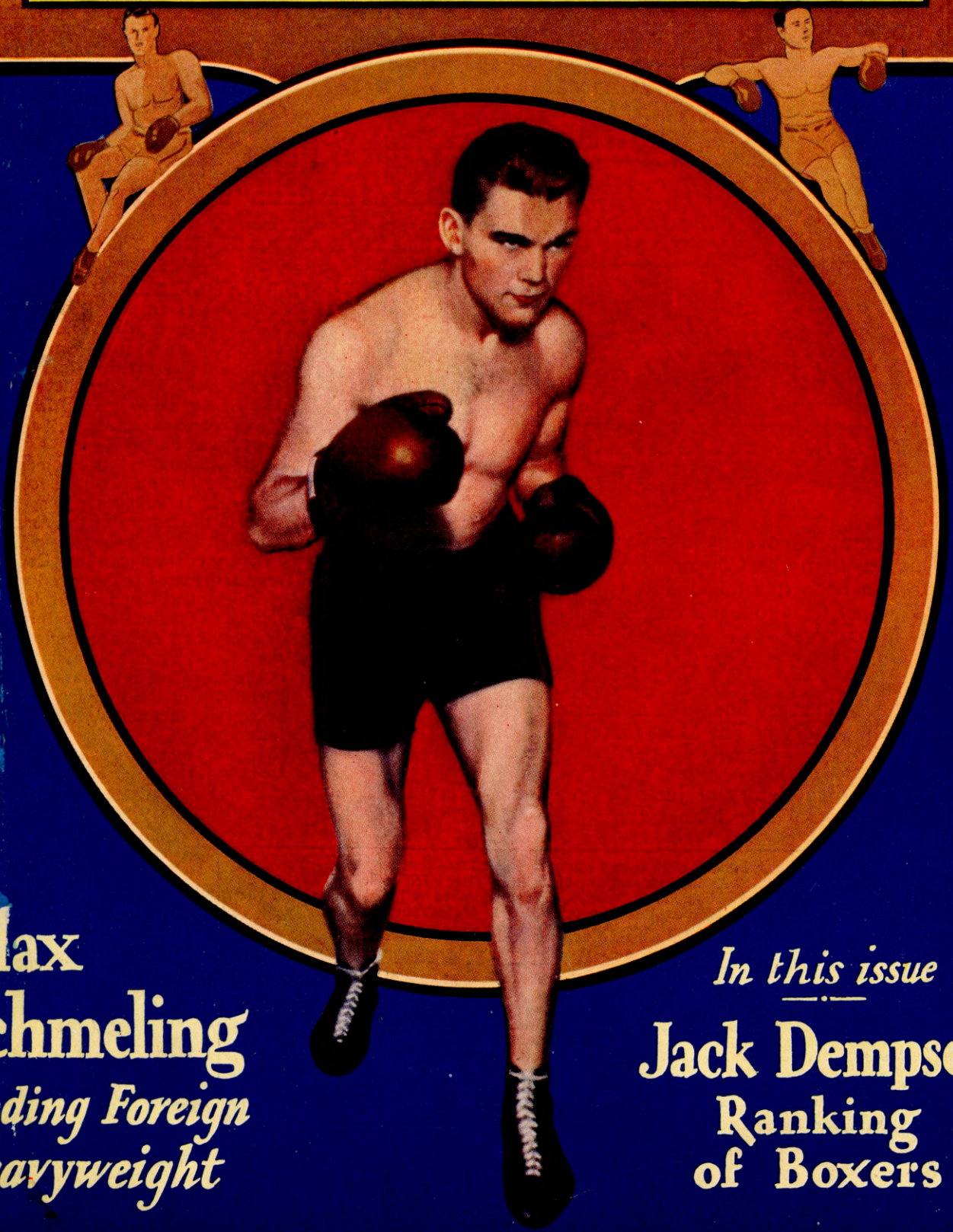
25 CENTS

N.F.

FEBRUARY

The RING



Max Schmeling

Leading Foreign Heavyweight

In this issue

Jack Dempsey's Ranking of Boxers

The Classic of Fistiana

JACK DEMPSEY

The Idol of Fistiana

by **NAT FLEISCHER**

Make Him Happy

Give Him a Realistic Thrill

Let Him Enjoy His Reading Hours

by Sending Him a Copy of

"Jack DEMPSEY,

The Idol of Fistiana" by NAT FLEISCHER

A NARRATIVE AND A HISTORY COMBINED

NAT FLEISCHER knows Jack Dempsey intimately—has known him ever since Dempsey came into New York unheralded, seeking any sort of match to give him a start in the East and keep him in "coffee and doughnuts," as he expressed it.

"Jack Dempsey" is a romantic narrative and an accurate record as well. It supplies a long-felt want in the history of the American ring.

Every contest in which Dempsey participated is described with technical truth and vivid faithfulness to the dramatic picture.

Every step leading Dempsey to the title, every move which stood out in his career as a champion, is told about in the weaving of this tapestry of fact and anecdote and technique.

It has the speed of a romantic novel, the color of a red-hot story of adventure, a human appeal in every page.

The Greatest Biography of a famous fighter ever written. 324 pages of interesting reading. 142 photographs covering the life of the Manassa Mauler from his rise from the Copper Mines to a World Championship; from a hobo to a millionaire; from a preliminary boy earning $2.50 per fight to a star commanding a million for the defense of his crown.

A story with a heart throb

A kick in every line. A knockout in every page. The Most Thrilling Story of The Most Colorful, Picturesque Fighter the world has ever known.

An intimate story of Jack Dempsey, the "Play Boy," and Jack Dempsey, the Manassa Mauler.

A beautiful orange colored, cloth bound edition. Only $2.00.
Buy your copy now—At all book shops or direct from THE RING office.
Also a De Luxe Edition, limited to 250 copies, each autographed by Jack Dempsey and The Author in Beautiful Blue Morocco Leather. Price $10.00. Make Your Choice.

USE THIS COUPON AND ADDRESS:
THE RING, 11 WEST 42nd STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Please mail to me a copy of Nat Fleischer's thrilling story, "JACK DEMPSEY, THE IDOL OF FISTIANA." Enclosed find:
$2.00 for cloth bound edition, or $10.00 for De Luxe Edition, limited to only 250 copies, each numbered and autographed by Jack Dempsey and the author.

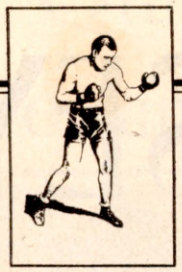
Name.....Street.....

City.....State.....

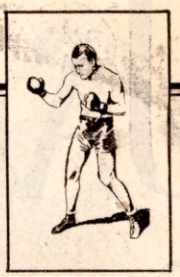
Illustrated with 142 Photographs, many of them stirring action pictures.

All for only
$2.00

Don't Miss This Story



The RING



World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

(Trade Mark Registered in U. S. Patent Office) *(Copyright, The Ring, Inc., 1930—All Rights Reserved)*

Vol. IX — FEBRUARY, 1930 — No. 1

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Table of Contents

	Page
JACK DEMPSEY RANKS WORLD BOXERS FOR 1929 ..... By Jack Dempsey	2
LIGHTWEIGHTS—A PAGE OF PHOTOGRAPHS	3
STARS HONORED BY DEMPSEY IN ANNUAL RATING	9
AL SINGER—A FULL PAGE PHOTOGRAPH	11
THE BIRTH OF THE PUGILISTIC PRESS AGENT— By Theron Fiske	12
JACK SHARKEY, WORLD'S OUTSTANDING HEAVYWEIGHT —FULL PAGE PHOTOGRAPH	13
FOUR STALWARTS OF THE LOWER DIVISION—A PAGE OF PICTURES	14
GENTLEMAN PETER JACKSON—As told by James J. Corbett	15
THE OUTSTANDING HEAVYWEIGHTS—A PAGE OF PHOTOGRAPHS	16
COMPLETE SELECTION OF BOXERS IN ALL DIVISIONS	17
AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM SOUTH AFRICA	18
REACHING OLYMPIC FINALS AN AMATEUR'S GREATEST THRILL ..... By Jack Durkin	19
A TIMER'S TIME OF IT ..... By Eddie Munson	20
LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON—A story of Theodore Roosevelt By Clarence Riordan	22
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS—Editorial Comment ... by Nat Fleischer	24
NEW YORK BOXING BOARD SETS WORLD PACE—An interview with James A. Farley ..... by Wilbur Wood	26
FROM OLD BROADWAY ..... By Ed Sullivan	28
BOXING A BIG BUSINESS ..... By James P. Dawson	30
JACK SHARKEY ALREADY CHAMPION ... By Tommy Loughran	32
IN MEMORIAM—A page of photographs of Tex Rickard, greatest promoter of all time	33
MULDOON RECALLS WHISTLER'S WRESTLING DEEDS— By William Muldoon	34
FAMOUS FIGHTS RECALLED	35
WHEN McAULIFFE HELD THE FORT .... By Arthur Lumley	36
WHEN LEO P. FLYNN RAN IN A "BLACK BILL" BRENNAN	37
IKE WEIR—THE JACK OF ALL TRADES	39
JACK DEMPSEY, GUEST REFEREE ..... By Frank Graham	40
BASEBALL AND BOXING SPOTLIGHT ON ART SHIRES— By Daniel M. Daniel	42
ALONG THE FISTIC HIGHWAY—NEW YORK NEWS— By Marty Berg	43
A CORNER IN THE FISTIC MARKET ..... By Eddie Borden	45
CONNECTICUT NOTES ..... By Steve Kelly	48
BOXING IN EUROPE ..... By Sparrow Robertson	50
CLEVELAND GOSSIP ..... By Parson Tommy McGinty	54
SOUTHERN OHIO JABS ..... By Jimmie Amann	55
TIMELY GOSSIP FROM GREATER BOSTON ..... By Doc Almy	56
NEWS FROM FLORIDA ..... By Paul A. Seegar	57
IN AND OUT OF THE RING IN PHILADELPHIA— By Ross E. Kaufmann	60

In Our Next Issue

In The Long Ago—A new, interesting feature by A. D. Phillips, one of the oldest active sports writers in America. Mr. Phillips has seen almost every important heavyweight contest since 1875.

The Miami Fight and its bearing on the heavyweight situation—By Jack Dempsey.

How Boxing Bouts are Judged—Read what Charles F. Mathison, dean of New York sports writers and leading New York boxing judge, has to say about how decisions should be rendered.

Grudge Fights—A thrilling story of hectic battles that made ring history—By Wilbur Wood, who writes in a breezy, pleasing style.

Mothers of Mighty Men—A story of famous fighters and how they gained their strength—By Jack Kofoed

The Gallery Gods and the Referee—A timely yarn written around the third man in the ring by Kid McPartland who knows all there is to know about the roped square.

New England, the cradle of amateur boxing—By Doc Almy

These features in addition to boxing news from around the world and articles by Nat Fleischer, Ed Sullivan, Daniel M. Daniel, and other leading sports experts.

The Ring **is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.**

The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Canada is 25 cents. It you want your query answered by mail, return postage must be forwarded.

The Ring, Inc., Washington and South Avenues, Dunellen, N. J.
Editorial Offices—11 West 42nd Street, New York City—Telephone—Long Acre 7244-45 General Offices—1926 Broadway, New York City.
Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor. Daniel M. Daniel, Associate Editor. Wesley F. Pape, Secretary.
Advertising Manager—E. J. Darragh, 420 Lexington Avenue, New York City.
Price—25 cents per copy in United States and Canada. Subscription Price—$2.50 per year in United States and possessions; also Canada, Cuba, Mexico and Panama. All other countries, $4.00 per year.
Entered as second class matter March 3, 1922 at the Post Office of New York, N. Y., under act of March 3, 1879. Additional Entry at Dunellen, N. J., applied for.
Regular contributors—Wilbur Wood, John L. (Ike) Dorgan, Hype Igoe, Charles F. Mathison, A. D. Phillips, Jack Kofoed and Eddie Borden.

Printed in U. S. A. by Art Color Printing Company, Dunellen, N. J.

JACK DEMPSEY RANKS BOXERS for 1929

By Jack Dempsey

(Copyright 1930, The Ring, Inc. All rights in the United States and foreign countries strictly reserved. The use of any part without permission will be prosecuted.)

IT is with a feeling of elation—and yet a sense of sadness—that I undertake the task of making the sixth annual ranking of the boxers of the world for THE RING Magazine.

My elation is due to the fact that the authorities on the sport have pronounced me fitted for the task of carrying on in place of "Tex" Rickard, my friend, pal and confident. I doubt if similar honor has gone to any other man produced in the ranks of the fighters, and it is to me a source of keen pleasure and deep appreciation to get the assignment.

As for my sadness—well, "Tex" is gone. It was he who, with the publisher of this magazine, annually got up the ranking of boxers. It was Rickard, who in 1924 surprised the boxing world by coming out with a list of ratings which immediately intrigued the sport world, and gained recognition similar to that accorded to Walter Camp's All-American teams in football.

I do not delude myself with the belief that I can do this work as well as Rickard did it. But I will try to do a thorough and conscientious job of it, putting into the work all the desire to do the right thing by everybody which stood out in "Tex's" ranking.

And let me here say that this rating of boxers, my first effort along this line, is my own. Rickard always took me in his confidence when making up the lists and once in a while, he would reach a fighter whom he did not like personally or a fighter who had been idle yet who, according to "Tex" figured in his ranking.

"There's a fellow I've got no use for, but I'm going to put him where his fistic abilities actually place him—right up with the best," he would say.

I remember being in New York in 1928 when "Tex" was working on his 1927 ratings. He had several sheets in front of him when I entered his office and on these he had Gene Tunney and myself listed and on each sheet he had several crosses over both names, indicating that he was having a little trouble in selecting the leader among the heavyweights.

"Good, Jack, you're just in time," he said, "I'm working on THE RING ranking and I'm undecided whether Gene or you ought to go on top. It's a tough job, Jack, especially when I know that you're a better fighter than Gene."

I laughed and remarked:

"You're the boss, 'Tex'. Don't let sentiment or friendship enter into such a thing or you'll be severely criticized."

"You're right, Jack," he answered. "But still I can't see Gene the champion. I think I'll give you an equal rating with him and name you both No. 1."

Did "Tex" do it? He did not. The annual ranking with him was based on square shooting. When I left him, he turned his list over to THE RING Publisher, and up there, at No. 1, was Gene Tunney, rightfully entitled to the position because he had relieved me of the title. There was I at No. 2.

* * *

THAT is what I admired in "Tex," and that is the procedure which I have followed in my rating. No favoritism—no sentiment—a ranking based wholly on the ability of the man chosen, his record for the year. I want to make it clear right now—those who belong are rated.

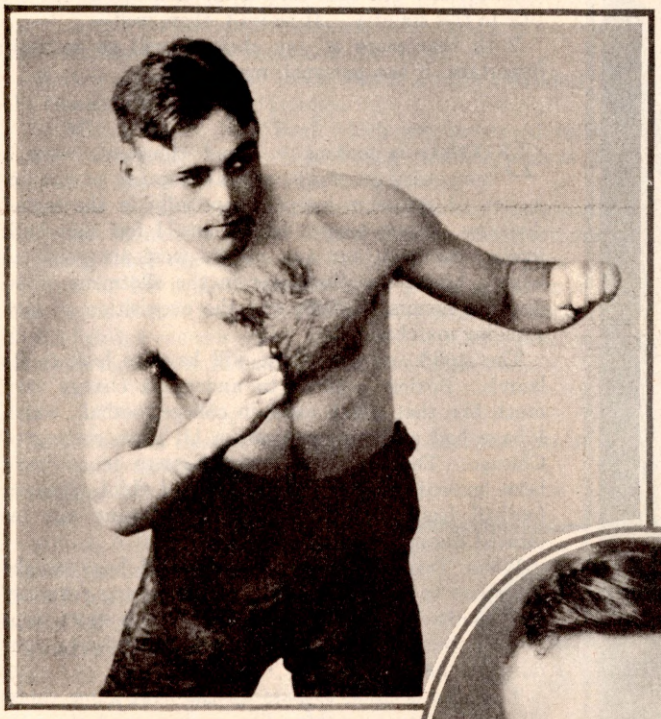
I do not know whether boxing followers appreciate the fact, but this annual ranking was dear to Rickard's heart. THE RING was close to his heart also, for it was at his suggestion that the magazine was started nine years ago. I know that certain big interests tried several times to induce him to tear up his agreement with Nat Fleischer and sell his ranking to them. But "Tex" always stood by THE RING. As a friend of THE RING editor, Nat Fleischer, I have accepted the call to carry on where "Tex" left off. I know that "Tex", sitting high up in Valhalla, his face illuminated with a smile of satisfaction, has been watching me wrestle with this tough problem.

Before tackling the individual ranking, I want to ask the pardon and indulgence of the readers of THE RING and digress

How Dempsey Ranks the Boxers of the World

Heavyweight—Jack Sharkey, Boston
Light Heavyweight—Maxie Rosenbloom, New York
Middleweight—Mickey Walker, Elizabeth, N. J.
Welterweight—Jackie Fields, Los Angeles and Jimmy McLarnin, Vancouver
Junior Welterweight—Baby Joe Gans, Los Angeles
Lightweight—Sammy Mandell, Rockford, Ill.
Junior Lightweight—Benny Bass, Philadelphia.
Featherweight—Kid Chocolate, Cuba
Bantamweight—Al Brown, Panama
Flyweight—Black Bill, Cuba

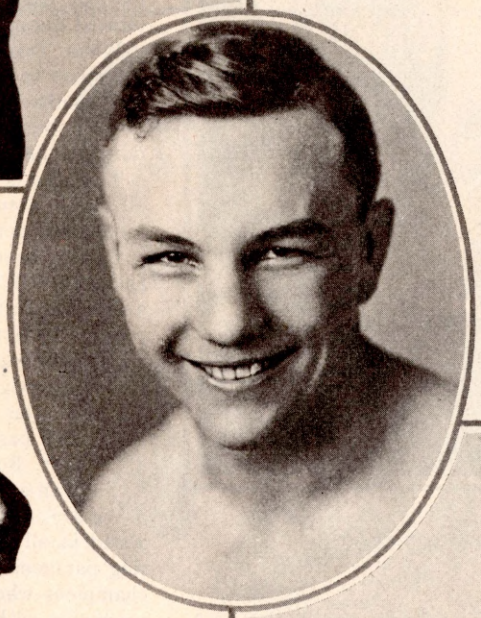
A Quintet of Prominent Light Heavies

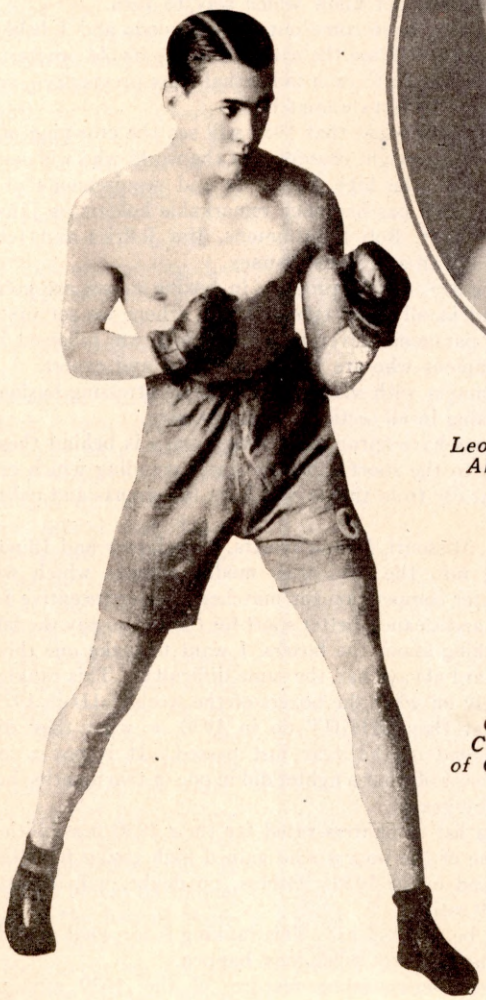


Yale Okun of New York

Jimmy Slattery of Buffalo, N. Y.

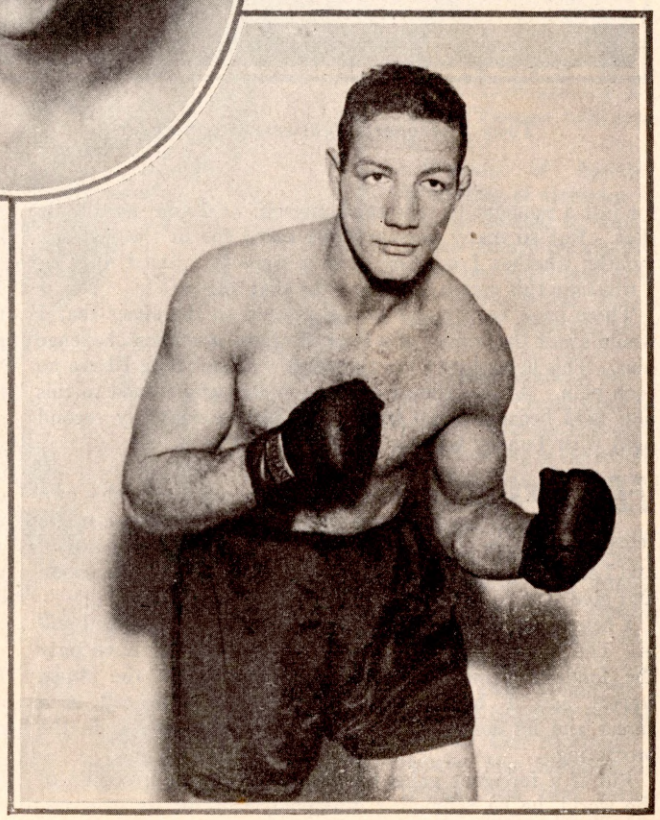
Maxie Rosenbloom of New York

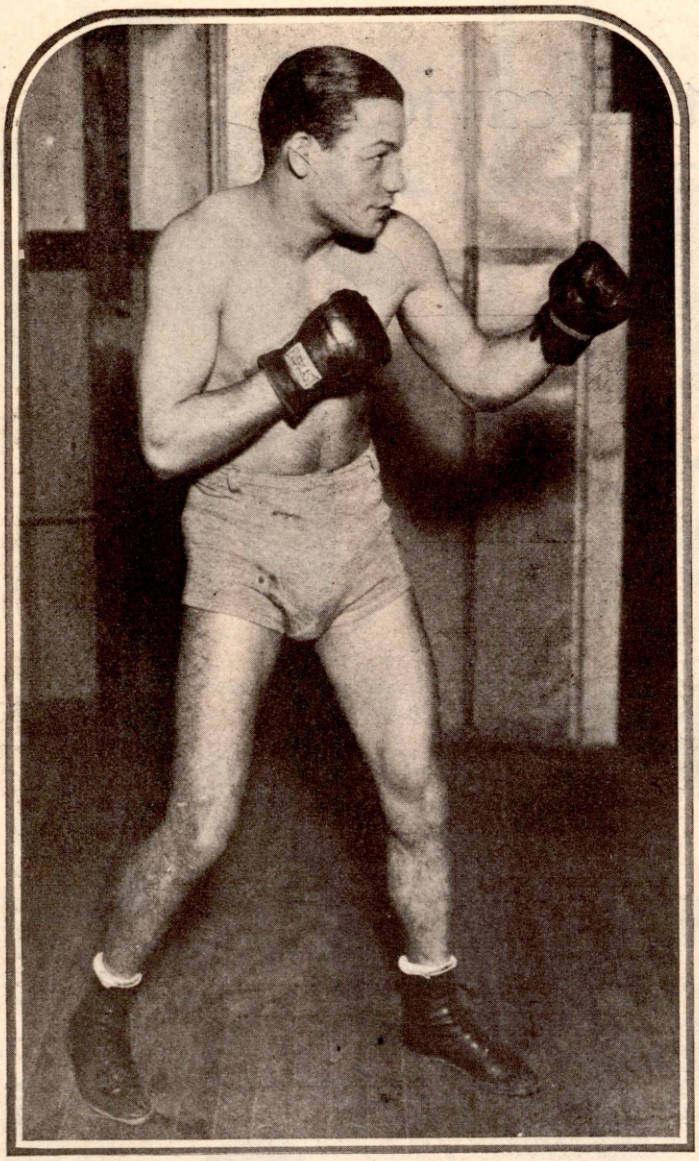




Leo Lomski, Aberdeen, Wash.

George Courtney of Oklahoma





Tony Canzoneri, lightweight contender

for just a moment to talk about myself. I do not usually do that. But so many persons have asked me in the last few months whether I contemplated a come-back, that I think I will take this means for answering that query.

There have been many stories printed to the effect that I would await the winner of a bout in Miami and then challenge him. This is farthest from my mind. At this time I have no such plan. At this time I am a promoter who turned to this new field because I am inclined to believe that my second fight with Tunney was my farewell to gloves.

HOWEVER, no man is really complete manager of his own destinies or even his own plans. Time may force me to reconsider. There is no telling, but if that time should arrive, and I still feel I have one more good fight left in me, I'll respond and give that to the public that is dear to my heart.

I have had my fling. The ring was kind to me,—and still is. The boxing public has been even kinder. I have only the fondest memories of my association with the roped square and I believe the time has come to call it a career and let some one else do the fighting while I do the promoting.

But if a foreigner gains the heavyweight championship of the world, be he Schmeling, Campolo, Scott or someone not yet on the fistic horizon, I may be prompted to reconsider, for I still feel, even with my long absence from actual competition, that I could give a good account of myself against the best, I still believe I am master of the present crop. But on the face of things, I am done as an active participant. I feel that an American, Jack Sharkey, can well take care of the task of keeping the title in this country. If he isn't, then, well—

With that piece off my chest, I will go to more important, if less personal, matters.

* * *

BOXING is making a grand comeback after a temporary let down, and all because of the injection of a foreign interest, especially in the higher divisions. From present indications, I feel that both foreign countries and our middle west are going to have a bigger say than ever in the allotment of individual honors in 1930, and the acquisition of outstanding matches.

The stolid and solid East will have to look to its laurels. Boxing is about to undergo a change very much like that which came in college football, which I have had a chance to study a bit since coming to Chicago. The set ways of the Eastern teams have been ignored in the West, and now I think Western football has the edge. At any rate, that was indicated during the recent season.

When Tunney retired as undefeated heavyweight champion of the world, the game of boxing naturally got a setback. Any time the leader of a sport steps down unbeaten, there is a reaction which hurts right down the line.

Tunney's decision to pass up the fight game threw all classes into something like a chaos and the promoters did not know which way to turn.

But we have come out of the woods and I believe that 1930 will see the game return to its old prosperity and will give to each individual class prosperity—and prestige hitherto unmatched.

I am confident that 1930 will see the crowning of a new heavyweight champion of the world who will come up to all the high standards and requirements of a title which has had such remarkable holders as James J. Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Jeffries and John L. Sullivan and Gene Tunney.

We are making progress in boxing as we are going ahead in all other sports. Men whom we set up as ring paragons, never to be matched, are followed by champions who are just as powerful and expert.

New promoters with vision—a new type stressing business sense, are rising in all sections of the country.

Great arenas have sprung up. Big money is behind these. It has given to the sport a new business standing which certainly is a far cry from the days of barn-like arenas and paltry purses.

California, Missouri, Massachusetts, New Jersey and Illinois have swung into the field with modern arenas which will develop greater competition for matches, greater incentive for the fighters, and cleaner, better sport for those who pay the bill.

Before talking about the boxers, I want to make one thing clear. Rickard always had the same difficulty. This ranking is based solely on what the boxers of the world DID in 1929, and not what they MIGHT do in 1930 or what they did towards the end of the year just passed. It is not a job done on the basis of what a fighter did in one or two months, but over the entire year.

It is not a list of fighters rated for their 1930 possibilities. Perhaps some of the boxers who gained high rating for 1929, may not stand up in 1930. Others, no doubt, will improve on their 1929 rating.

This must be made clear. This ranking is for what already has been done, and not what may happen.

Now for the outstanding feature of the 1929 ranking. Naturally, we consider the heavyweights first. That is the

one, dominant, division of the boxing world. You will find that as the interest and success—or failure and lack of popular concern—in the heavyweight go, so goes all boxing.

My faith in bigger things in boxing is based largely on my faith in the heavyweight situation.

First of all, I want to make my bow to Jack Sharkey and say that he is the best American heavyweight and in my opinion, the accredited world's champion for 1930.

Sharkey's work in 1929 made him a worthy candidate for the honors left behind by Tunney.

At Miami Beach, in a bout which was promoted by Bill Carey and myself, Sharkey beat Young Stribling, who at that time stood out as the best available opponent.

At New York, Sharkey knocked out Tommy Loughran, a really fine fighter—a greater fighter than he was given credit for being after the knockout. Sharkey was so great that night, that he made Loughran look puny by comparison. Two fights of that proportion for a heavyweight nowadays, is all the fighting one can expect, primarily because it takes much time and big money to ballyhoo battles of that kind.

* * *

Loughran had cleaned up a lot of light heavyweights in addition to the middleweight champion—Mickey Walker, Leo Lomski, Jimmy Braddock, Armand Emanuel and Joe Sekyra among them, hence stood out when he clashed with Sharkey.

Tommy had earned the right to contest with Sharkey, but Sharkey disposed of Loughran in fashion so convincing, with a second round knockout, that there can be no debate as to Jack's right to the American leadership among the heavyweights, and so far as I can see, the world leadership.

* * *

THE outstanding foreign contender is Max Schmeling of Germany. It is a pity that Schmeling was hampered through managerial difficulties—which I can appreciate. We could have developed a new world champion by the close of the 1929 outdoor season had Maxie been guided properly by his handlers.

But the German very unwisely allowed himself to be kept idle, tossing away a fortune, and all for no good reason at all. This layoff not only has hurt Schmeling's prestige on this side of the water, but checked his development at a time when he could not afford it. It has hurt him in technique, and in the loss of thousands of dollars.

He was coming along in fine shape when he fought Paulino in New York and was then primed for a heavyweight championship battle. By being idle, he has helped his greatest rival, Sharkey. He allowed the American to overcome past injuries in prestige and rebuild himself so completely in public esteem as to become the outstanding heavyweight of the world and extremely popular with those who heretofore had regarded him in a lighter vein.

* * *

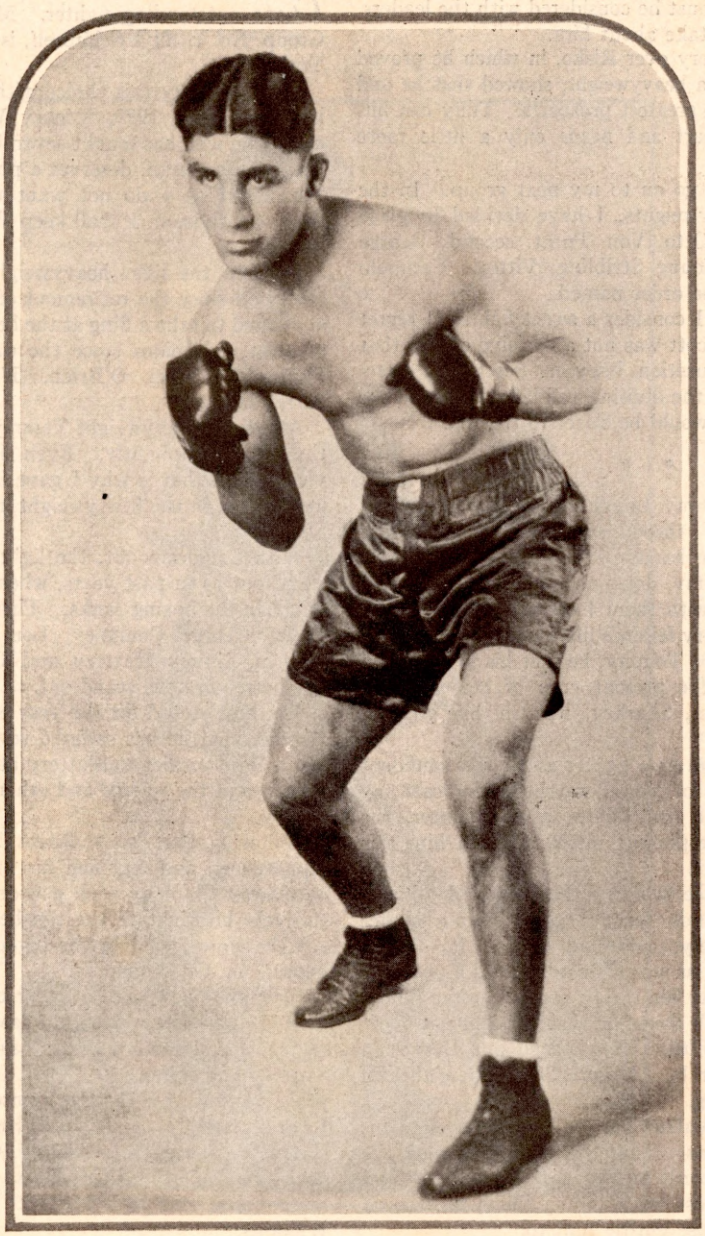
THAT is why I rate Jack Sharkey of Boston No. 1, all by himself, among the heavyweights, the outstanding fighter of his class for 1929.

At least that's the way I look upon it right now. We know how fickle fortune is, how uncertain boxing is. For all we know, there may be another Schmeling somewhere to give the fistic world a surprising jolt. Perhaps Otto Von Porat may come along and give the boys better contention. He is a great, two-fisted fighter, perhaps the hardest hitter in the ring to-day.

Then again, maybe Tuffy Griffith has it in him to become a heavyweight menace. He looks extremely promising and with a few more months of development, who knows how far Tuffy may go?

And then there is Vittorio Campolo, of Argentine, who is one of the most likely prospects among the new comers. As for Phil Scott, he is one of the cleverest heavyweights seen in recent years, but I don't think he will get any further than he now is.

* * *



Bat Battalino, featherweight champion

But right now, it is Sharkey against Schmeling. The winner of such a fight would have a clear field. He would be the undisputed world's heavyweight champion. Sharkey to-day holds a position similar to that which I held in 1927 in the Rickard ranking and which Tunney took over in 1928.

Sharkey of America, Schmeling of Germany,—strange to find a Teuton in the picture for the first time, but a German it is, and perhaps he has a stunner in store for all of us.

I place Sharkey No. 1 in the first division, all by himself, and do the same for Schmeling in the second division. He also is rated by himself.

Incidentally, I am one of those who do not view with alarm. I cannot believe that the passing of the heavyweight title to a German, should this be the case, would be a national calamity on this side of the Atlantic. I believe the destinies of boxing, the best future of the game, lie in the injection of new blood, in

the developing of high interest in nations which hitherto have not fostered boxing. If Schmeling it must be—good luck to Germany—and may we knock the title right back to America!

Of course, it will be argued by those who fail to rate Schmeling the great fighter I know he is, that his attitude in ignoring Scott and returning to his native land rather than fighting it out here removed him from the position in which I've placed him.

With these persons I disagree. I once went through an experience such as Schmeling has been forced into, and I know what it means. Schmeling has proved his worth. He must be given full recognition for what he showed in his American invasion. He showed enough to convince all that he is a great fighter.

The fight between Scott and Von Porat in New York which I refereed, I had hoped would enable me to give to Schmeling a partner in his division, but I'm sorry to say that when Scott won the bout on a foul in the second round, he did not enhance his standing. That bout, in my opinion, had no bearing on the ranking. It had to be thrown out. I therefore find it necessary to throw Scott into the third division in my ranking, and leading that division, I have placed the winner of Tuffy Griffith-Johnny Risko battle.

Griffith is a comer. The Sioux City lad has demonstrated to the satisfaction of his admirers and fistic critics in general, that as a heavyweight, he must be considered with the leaders. He is there. Make no mistake about him.

Griffith, by his great victory over Risko, in which he proved his right to high honors as a heavyweight, showed that he and Max Schmeling are the two greatest prospects. Tuffy can hit, is game, has a fighting heart and needs only a little more experience.

With this settled, I shall go on to my next group. In the fourth section of the heavyweights, I have decided to place Tommy Loughran first; Otto Von Porat, second; George Godfrey, Tuffy Griffith, Young Stribling, Vittorio Campolo and Paulino Uzcudun, in the order named.

As for Von Porat, whom I consider a sweet fighter, I regret keenly that his bout with Scott was not a decisive one as that would have settled the question between Scott and Otto Otto is the hardest hitter in the division and if he possessed the cleverness of Loughran, he would be closer to the top.

* * *

AND now comes Tommy Loughran, my fifth ranking man. There are those who will argue that Loughran's knockout at the hands of Jack Sharkey was sufficient evidence that Tommy does not belong among the leading heavyweights, but with them I disagree.

There comes a time in every fellow's life when he must suffer defeat, and unfortunately for Tommy, he met his Waterloo in a battle with the best of the present crop of heavyweights at a time when this fighter, Sharkey, was in his greatest condition.

I think highly of Loughran as a fighter and I feel confident that if pitted against Scott or Von Porat he'll vindicate my judgment of him. He is a fine fellow, a fine fighter, the cleverest heavyweight in the present ranks. Watch him this year!

Behind Von Porat, I place Godfrey, the negro. I may be criticized by Godfrey's friends for not giving him a higher rating, but his record for the year does not warrant it.

Godfrey is a great fighter, as strong as a bull and a powerful hitter, but we must consider his rating only on what he accomplished during the year. Based on that, he does not merit any better standing than fifth. He knocked out Byrnes in seven rounds and in a return bout he and Byrnes were thrown out of the ring for not trying.

He lost on a foul to Al Walker and to Long Tom Hawkins and kayoed Chuck Wiggins. Therefore, regardless of the merits of these decisions, records are what we must go by, and accordingly, Godfrey must lose the standing which his natural fighting ability may otherwise entitle him to.

Johnny Risko started off poorly this year, then came back with a rush. Following his defeat of Maloney, he regained much of his old time form.

As for Paulino, he has shot his bolt but still is a menace. Stribling's loss on a foul to Carnera and his subsequent victory in the same manner over the same fighter, did not aid his cause any. He lost considerable prestige by his defeat at the hands of Sharkey and followed by several rather medicore battles with second string men.

Of the entire lot in this division, I think the greatest prospect is Vittorio Campolo. The South American is a big, shifty fellow, clever and possessor of a right which he uses with telling effect to the body. Men of his type are needed in boxing. He is a hard hitter but lacks defense. If he can overcome this failing, it would make him one of the leading heavyweights.

My next group consists of several veterans and a few newcomers, notably Primo Carnera and Al Fay of Charleroi, Pa. These lads have come up with a rush and may figure higher next year. Ted Sandwina, Heinie Muller, a fine, hard hitting German now showing in this country, Armand Emanual, Ernie Schaaf, Paul Cavalier, Jimmy Braddock, Harold Mays and Jimmy Maloney make up this fifth group.

* * *

ENTERING the field of light heavyweights, again we find one outstanding fighter. My choice for first place in Group No. 1, all by himself, is Maxie Rosenbloom of New York.

I shall qualify this choice with the statement that based on his showing in 1929, Mickey Walker, world's middleweight champion who has fought several fellows in the higher division, notably Loughran, deserves a position in the same group with Maxie but as I do not want to place a fighter in more than one division, I shall keep Walker in the class over which he rules.

We find the light heavyweight division in a most chaotic condition since the retirement of Loughran. When Loughran abdicated to take a fling at the heavyweights, we lost one of the greatest champions since the days of Bob Fitzsimmons and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien. Here was a title holder who barred no one.

As a light heavyweight Tommy took on all comers and came through triumphantly. Even heavyweights were among his victims and that is why I gave him a rating right up with the best of 'em in the heavyweight ranks despite his knockout by Sharkey.

With Loughran out, the light heavyweight section fails to stand out as in past years, when it boasted some of the finest talent in the boxing ranks. There is Maxie Rosenbloom, Yale Okun, George Courtney, Lou Scozza, Fred Lenhart, Leo Lomski, Jimmy Slattery and Charley Belanger as the top notchers, yet none stand out.

The best record for the year is that of Rosenbloom, despite the fact that he has suffered several defeats. Maxie recently lost a close verdict to Slattery at Buffalo, one judge voting for a draw and the referee and other judge casting their ballot for Jimmy.

Following that bout, Rosenbloom beat Okun, one of the topnotchers, and regained his prestige. In that bout Maxie outclassed Okun by such a wide margin that he proved conclusively his right to the top berth.

I therefore give him the highest rating, placing him all by himself in Group No. 1.

Just take one glance at the record compiled by Rosenbloom in 1929 and there will be no reason for further argument as to my choice. In two years he has lost only two battles, one to Slattery and the other to Fred Lenhart. Included among his year's victims were the two greatest fighters in Canada, Charley Belanger and Harry Dillon. He also won from Slattery, defeated Joe Sekyra, Leo Lomski, Osk Till, twice: Jimmy Braddock, Joe Anderson, three times: the late Cuban Bobby Brown, three times, and Jack McVey. He knocked out One Punch Williams.

Had Scozza beaten Courtney in their recent Detroit bout, or had he at least made a good showing, he would have been placed on a par with Slattery. But the Courtney-Scozza battle, one of the semi-finals in the light heavyweight elimination tournament, ended in Courtney losing on a foul in a listless bout, and this, therefore, did not add to Scozza's prestige.

Scozza has taken the measure of Rosenbloom. He had Maxie down for a count of nine. Yet Maxie's all-around mark for the year surpasses that of Lou.

Lou also whipped Okun, Osk Till, Tiger Payne, Harry Fuller and Benny Ross and fought a ten round draw with Dave Shade. Scozza also knocked out Art Weigand and Del Fontaine and in almost every bout he took part in, he had his man down at least once. Quite an impressive record, though not the equal of Rosenbloom's who fought all over the country at short intervals, and copped the nod.

Scozza was beaten three times by Jack Mc Vey, but on each occasion he was forced to reduce below his natural fighting weight, a big handicap. He lost a close decision to Johnny Risko, when Johnny weighed 194 pounds and was in his prime and Lou scaled only 164, thereby spotting Stribling 20 pounds.

Scozza gave the Atlanta fighter a tough battle. What more is required to prove one's worth?

Lomski has a creditable record. Until his defeat at the hands of Charley Belanger, he was a close second, but that loss in Detroit, caused his stock to fall.

In the next group I give Okun first choice, with Courtney, Belanger, Lenhart, K. O. Phil Kaplan and George Manley following in the order named. Okun gained his position through his two knockouts over Dick Daniels and his victory in California over Jimmy Braddock, only a few weeks after Jimmy lost to Tommy Loughran in a titular bout.

* * *

FOR the third time in my selections, I find it necessary to limit my choice to one outstanding fighter, as the kingpin of the middleweights. Mickey Walker stands heads and shoulders above all his rivals. Here is a boy, who, were he kept in proper fighting trim and fighting often, would be a marvel.

A fighter with bull-dog tenacity, a two-fisted hitter possessing T.N.T. in either hand, a courageous, never-give-in type of scrapper, Mickey has demonstrated beyond the shadow of a doubt his superiority among the middleweights. He ranks supreme. In my opinion he is one of the greatest champions of his class since the days of Bob Fitzsimmons.

Walker's one-sided victory over Ace Hudkins, who had been regarded the master of his class, clinched Walker's title to greatness. Personally I don't think there is a fighter in the light heavyweight ranks who could take Mickey's measure, though I believe a Walker-Rosenbloom battle would be a close affair. The Toy Bulldog has earned the right to leadership and stands on top with none to menace him. Among Walker's feats last year were victories over Ace Hudkins, Cowboy Jack Willis, Leo Lomski and a knockout over Armand Emanuel. He lost a close decision to Loughran.

Dave Shade, Rene De Vos and Ace Hudkins are my selections for the second group. Shade, like Rosenbloom, has been traveling around the country meeting all comers, and coming through with flying colors. He has found it most difficult to have the top notchers meet him, because of his style. Shade, despite his years of activity, is still going strong. He whipped De Vos who lost to Hudkins and who also recently lost to Doc Conrad in Newark. Prior to that defeat at the hands of Conrad, De Vos stood out and would have gained second position, but even his defeat of Harry Ebbets cannot give him as good a rating for the year as Shade. There is little to choose, however, between them.

As for Hudkins, the terrific beating he received from Walker, caused his stock to fall considerably.

Harry Ebbets, a splendid fighter from Freeport, Long Island; Len Harvey, British champion; Doc Conrad, conqueror of De Vos and Frankie O'Brien make up my next group.

* * *

NOW for a little change. Coming into the lower divisions, we enter the field where some of the best fighters of the year are to be found. By that I mean both from the point of view of the big attraction and the kind of milling that appeals to the fight fans.

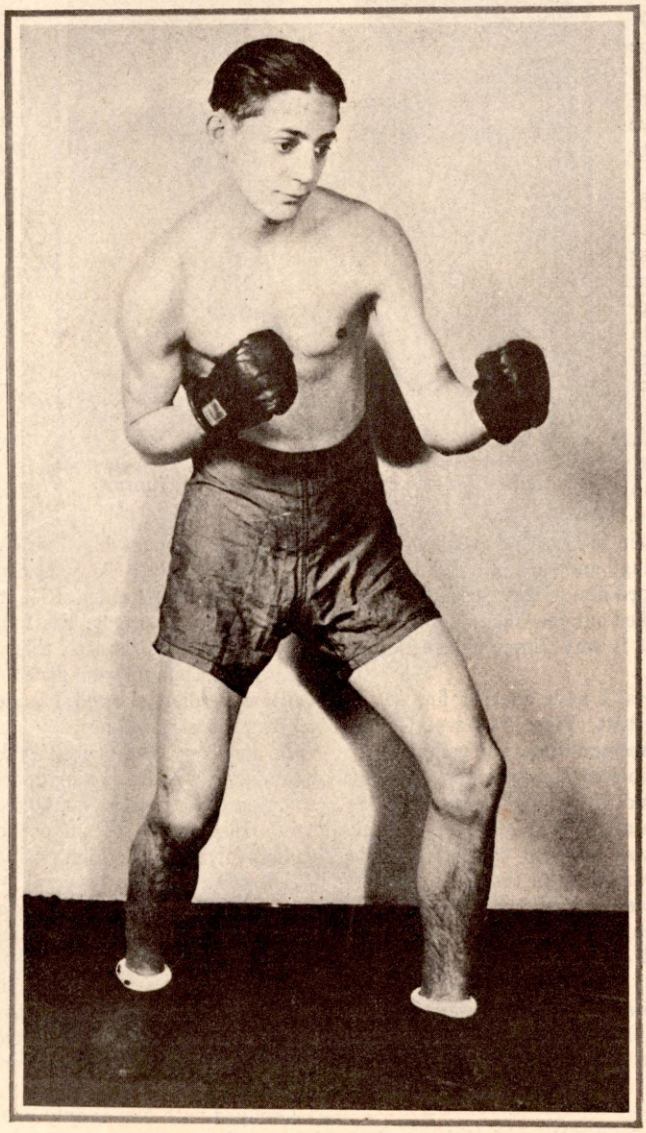
Jimmy McLarnin, Al Singer, Tony Canzoneri, Sammy Mandell, Jackie Kid Berg, Dom Volante, Nel Tarlton, Earl Mastro, Kid Chocolate, Black Bill, Ruby Goldstein, and Jackie Fields—these are among the boys who furnished the fans of 1929 their greatest thrills. What the fight promoter wouldn't give to have such an aggregation among the heavyweights!

For the first time in my ratings I have reached the point where I must place more than one fellow in the first group of a division.

The welterweights get this honor for it that class I have decided to place on an equal footing, grouped by themselves, Jackie Fields, the champion and his persistent challenger, Jimmy McLarnin.

I may be criticized for this by those who feel that McLarnin has earned the right to the highest ranking among the welterweights through his great string of knockouts, but I must disagree.

While the result of a



Ruby Goldstein, junior Welterweight

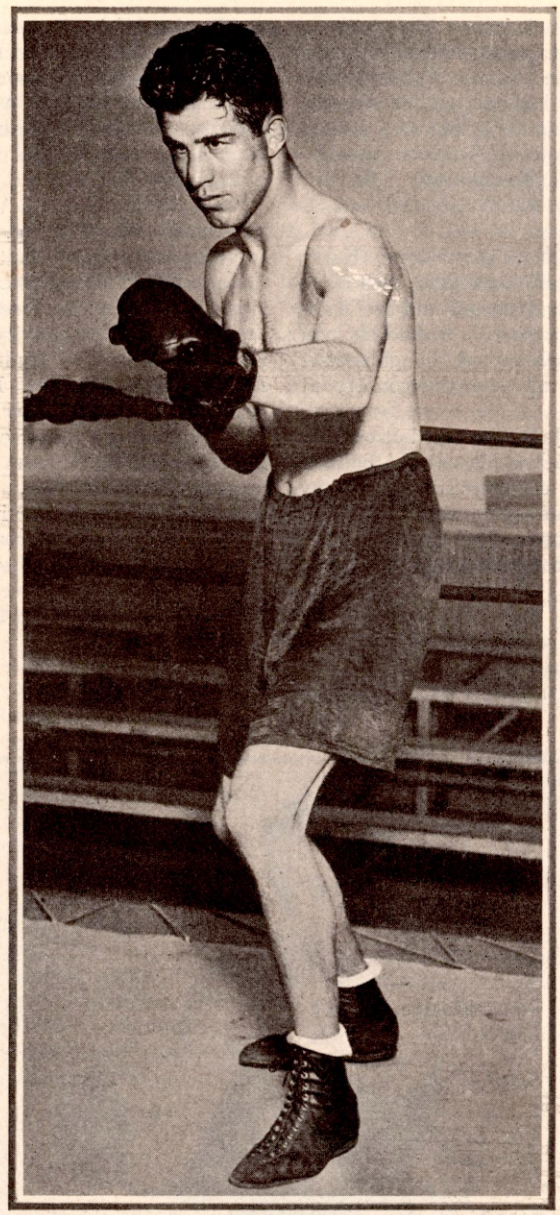
return battle between McLarnin and Fields may result in a knockout of the champion, yet in making my selections I have taken into consideration every phase of of their boxing ability.

I have reached the conclusion that while McLarnin is the better, harder hitter, Fields is the master mechanic, a great, heady, scientific fighter. Based on punching power, McLarnin gains the upper hand. Based on general all-round ability, I hand the reins to Fields. Therefore I have decided to divide the honors, giving Fields and McLarnin an equal footing, share and share alike.

Fields' best showing of the year was against Joe Dundee, the champion, over whom he won on a foul, but prior to that low punch Jackie gave a masterly exhibition and seemed on his way to score a knockout. True, recently his bout with Gorilla Jones in Boston was declared "no contest" and this does not favor his record any, but on the whole, Fields' fighting ability entitles him to high rank. Furthermore, the fact that he gained the title this year, in his case, must be taken into consideration and for this reason, I have him share first honors in my ranking with McLarnin.

McLarnin, when he was a featherweight, knocked out Fields in two rounds, and there are those among the critics who feel that Jimmy can repeat, but that remains to be seen. Since then Jackie has come into possession of the welterweight crown and has become a great fighter.

McLarnin, on the other hand, is the greatest hitter of the year. In scoring knockouts over the tough Sammy Baker, in one round, the terrific hitting Ruby Goldstein in two, decisively whipping Sammy Mandell, lightweight king; and was stopped by Ray Miller in seven rounds but whipped him in their second engagement. He also bested and knocked out Joe Glick in one round. A most wonderful record. That is why Jimmy is entitled to such high ranking.



Eddie Mack, hard-hitting Denver junior lightweight

In my second group of welters, I have another fine set of young gladiators in Young Corbett, Vince Dundee, Gorilla Jones, and the veteran Tommy Freeman who is still going strong.

Young Corbett, the San Francisco southpaw, is a strong contender. He heads the second group with Vince Dundee and Jones, who fights both as a welter and a middleweight, coming close behind. Gorilla was whipped by Fields above the weight limit early this year and then in their return bout, the referee declared both boys were not giving their best and called it "No contest." Freeman, always a dangerous battler, regained his form and won with consistency. He deserves a rating behind Jones.

Group No. 4 finds Sammy Baker, Bucky Lawless, Eddie Roberts, Billy Light, Canada Lee, Andy Divodi, Jimmy Goodrich, and Paul Pirrone lined up.

* * *

THE junior welters boast of several good fighters, but nothing to be enthused over. Here the champion, Mushy Callahan, a very likable fellow, must bow to Baby Joe Gans, who is my first choice, and to Ruby Goldstein. In this division for the first time I place three men in the first group, Callahan, getting third choice.

Callahan failed to show sufficient merit to entitle him to the post his laurels would indicate he deserves. He has been whipped several times in overweight bouts and lost much of the fighting form he possessed four years ago when he first gained ring prominence.

As for Gans, he is a smart, cagey fighter, a good ring general who demonstrated his class. He is capable of holding his own against any one in the division and surpasses the rest of the field.

Ruby Goldstein, had he not been knocked out by McLarnin in a bout in which both scaled as welters, would have been placed at the head of this division because he is naturally a junior welterweight. He is by far the best hitter in the field, but his quick k. o. at the hands of McLarnin, brought him down a peg.

Manuel Quintero, Freddy Fitzgerald and Stanislaus Loayza make up my next group. They are good fighters and have an edge on the rest of the top notchers of their division.

In group No. 3, I place Jackie Brady, Andy Callahan, Lope Tenorio, Joe Glick and Eddie Murdock.

* * *

AS in the welterweight class in which I placed two boys at the top of the division, so in the lightweight section, I rate two lads at the head. First, I place Sammy Mandell, the flashy, clever champion of his division and next, the leading contender, the great little Tony Canzoneri.

Mandell, who headed Rickard's list for 1928, again takes the laurels, because he has fought in better form and given a finer account of himself this year than last. His exhibition against Canzoneri, who gave him a tough battle and lost a hairline verdict, showed Mandell's class. Class was written all over his performance.

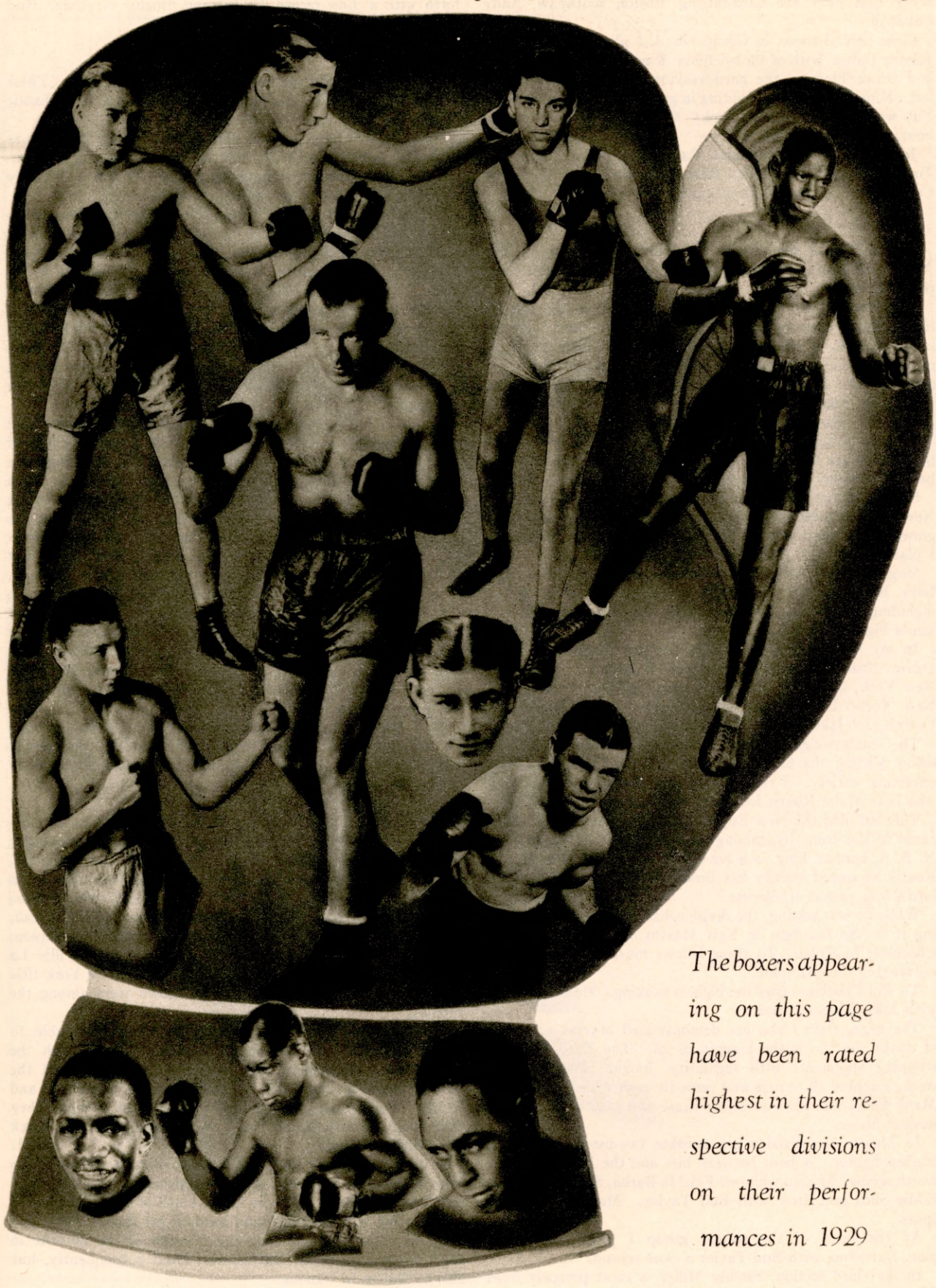
As for Tony, the aggressive Italian from New York, in my opinion, he was the boxing gem of consistency in 1929. Canzoneri, after losing the featherweight title, did not give up the ship. Instead he started out on a new campaign and has gained for himself a high position among the lightweights.

The class developed several great fighters, boys whose colorful work brought them big money and many offers, and at the same time enabled the promoter to make both ends meet. Jackie Kid Berg, for example.

His style was a novelty for an Englishman, and as such, he gained fame and fortune and first place in the second division of my rankings. His steady stream of victories has made him a big attraction and an outstanding figure for 1929—a grave challenger.

Grouped with him is only one other fighter, Louis Kid Kaplan, another consistent winner. The human "Buzz-Saw" held his own against the cream of the talent, his most recent victory,

Stars Honored by Jack Dempsey



The boxers appearing on this page have been rated highest in their respective divisions on their performances in 1929

(Top row) left to right—Jimmy McLarnin, Jackie Fields, Sammy Mandell, Kid Chocolate. (Center) Jack Sharkey. (Second row) Maxie Rosenbloom, Benny Bass, Mickey Walker. (Bottom) Al Brown, Black Bill, Baby Joe Gans

being that over the hard-hitting Boston southpaw, Andy Callahan.

Close behind these, in Group No. 3, I place Billy Wallace, Johnny Jadick, both of Philadelphia; King Tut of Minneapolis, and Bruce Flowers, the hard-working New Rochelle, N. Y. lad. King Tut has been fighting in great form, as has Flowers. Tut was knocked out by Pinky Kaufman, but in a return bout, he outclassed Pinky.

Joey Medill, Tommy Grogan, Ray Miller, Jackie Pilkington, Tony Herrera, Sid Terris, Billy Townsend and Wild Cat Carter make up the fourth group.

* * *

ANOTHER splendid lot of fighters comprises the junior division in which boxing has some of the finest prospects of years.

Tod Morgan, the junior lightweight champion who lost his title to Benny Bass recently in Madison Square by a knockout in 52 seconds of the second round, finds himself in fourth position in my first group in this division, with the newly crowned title holder heading the list. Bass, a hard hitter, throughout the year proved his right to a high post. His most recent feat, clinches that claim.

Prior to losing his crown, Morgan was badly whipped twice by Edde Mack of Denver and by Goldie Hess in overweight bouts, hence my reason for putting Morgan in fourth place.

Second honors, as the leading contender, goes to Al Singer, New York's great little junior lightweight who rapidly is growing and may soon be forced into the lightweight class. I place Mack next to Singer.

Singer, one of the biggest money makers among the small boys, has rolled up a splendid record. His 1929 victories, including his knockout of Pete Nebo, a strong contender, give him a high position.

In my second division I place Sammy Fuller of Boston; Davey Abad, Panama; Al Foreman of Canada; Pete Nebo, New York; Goldie Hess of Los Angeles; Sammy Dorfman, New York; Lew Massey, Philadelphia; Roger Bernard of Detroit and Jakey Zeramby of Boston.

The featherweights present a peculiar situation, that of a fellow leading the field as champion, whose ability is of an uncertain variety. I refer to Battling Battalino of Hartford, who beat Andre Routis for the crown.

This lad held the New England amateur championship and came to the front by gaining a verdict over Al Brown, the N. B. A. bantam king, in a ten-round bout. In his bout with Routis he scored heavily but broke his hand and was forced into a long period of idleness.

While he was resting, the division had two great boys keeping it in the limelight in Earl Mastro of Chicago and Kid Chocolate of Cuba. To these fellows must go the honor of outranking the champion.

To Kid Chocolate goes the highest ranking. He rates No. 1, with Mastro second choice.

The negro from Cuba has demonstrated beyond a shadow of doubt that he is the kingpin of all. The Keed has been stopping opponents with regularity, fought almost once a week, accepted all comers and came through with flying colors. Many knockouts have aided his cause and gained for him the leading honor.

In Mastro the division has another two-fisted, aggressive, fearless fighter. A bout between him and the Keed would be worth seeing. Mastro whipped Fidel la Barba, Santiago Zorilla, Eddie Shea and drew with Bud Taylor. Mastro earned his spurs.

At the head of the second group I place the champion, Battalino, with Bud Taylor a close second.

In my third section, Freddy Miller, a great prospect from Cincinnati; Andy Martin of Boston; La Barba, Johnny Datto of the Phillippines; Nel Tarlton of England and Al Ridgeway are placed. Miller looks like the cream of this bunch. He is a southpaw who remained undefeated in two years of campaigning.

Martin, who hails from the same stable as Sharkey, came forth with a fine record by beating Bushy Graham, Bud Taylor and Eddie Shea.

* * *

NOW for the bantams and the flyweights. These divisions, like the light heavyweight, are in a chaotic state. All three lack title holders.

The National Boxing Association, in recognizing Al Brown as title holder, has opened the field for the selection of a champion, but until Brown disposes of Bushy Graham and Teddy Baldock, he cannot be recognized as world leader.

In my selections, I rate Brown No. 1 and Graham No. 2. Brown beat Knud Larson of Norway in Norway; drew with Cuthbert, the British champion; knocked out Vernon Cormier of Worcester and lost to Battalino above the weight in his most recent fights. He has scored many victories abroad.

Graham lost on a foul to Kid Chocolate when the negro was a bantam; knocked out Babe Kellar in the second round; won from Payne, O'Dowd and Bell and was beaten by Andy Martin. Brown's showing is better than that of Graham, whose work has been mediocre compared to his ability a year ago.

Teddy Baldock, British star; Kid Francis and Tommy Paul are my choices in that order, in Group No. 2. Baldock, one of the finest boys at his weight, has remained idle too long. He failed to meet the challenges of the leading British boys, then came here to fight Brown for the title but went back without meeting him because the promoter was unable to meet the original terms of agreement and the bout was twice postponed. His inactivity costs him a higher place. His best fight was with Kid Pattenden, whom he whipped in England.

Kid Francis scored several notable victories to gain his place. He beat Archie Bell when Archie was going great and recently triumphed over Fidel la Barba. He then drew with the tough Emile Pladner and lost to Earl Mastro and to Pete Nebo.

Paul has been showing fine form. The Buffalo boy came through with several victories against tough boys and earned his place in this group.

In my third section I place Archie Pell of Brooklyn; Pete Sanstol of Norway; Vidal Gregario of Spain; Joe Scalfaro of New York; Emile Pladner of France and Young Nationalista of the Phillipines.

NOW for the flyweights. In an effort to settle the matter of supremacy, a flyweight tournament was staged in which some good boys were entered, but, unfortunately, several of the best lads, the recognized leaders, refused to compete. Black Bill, Midget Wolgast, Willie Davies, Eugene Huat, Ruby Bradley, and Izzy Schwartz accepted the call, but fellows like Genaro, the recognized N. B. A. champion; Trevedic, the great little Frenchman champion; Willie La Morte who beat Schwarts when Izzy was the New York title holder; Speedy Dado and Newsboy Brown were among the missing.

Despite this, however, the fistic world has been able to gauge the ability of the various leaders both through the tourney and the general competition in all sections of the world. Based on the year's records, I feel that Black Bill and Midget Wolgast are entitled to get the highest rating. They take their place in Group No. 1 in my selections with Black Bill setting the pace.

In the tournament Eugene Haut, the French entrant, gave Izzy Schwartz a bad beating, but in his second start, he was outclassed by Black Bill, who is not much of a puncher, but is as annoying as a mosquito and hard to get a punch at. Bill whipped Huat and also took the measure of the favorite in the tournament, Willie Davies, and Huat subsequently, lost also to Davies in Canada.

On Bill's record, I give him first honors. Wolgast also has an admirable record. He beat Ernie Peters, Tobias, Schwartz and Bradley, the cream of the American talent. He also whipped Johnny McCoy of the Coast. Wolgast's record compares with the best of them.

My second group consists of Davies, Genaro, Huat and

American Heavyweight Champion

Jack Sharkey, who is given the highest rating by Jack Dempsey, who calls him Tunney's logical successor

Trevedic, the last named, a fine prospect.

Trevedic, the latest French sensation, scored twenty knockouts in his first twenty-one fights and won the other on a decision. Among his victims was Gibson, who knocked out Jackie Brown, the champion who took the British flyweight title from Johnny Hill. Gibson was knocked cold in the second round.

Willie La Morte, the lad who defeated Schwartz in New Jersey, heads the third group and with him, are Newsboy Brown, Speedy Dado, Pablo Dano, Phil Tobias, Ruby Bradley, Steve Rocco and Izzy Schwartz.

With this, I wind up my selections. However, I feel it would be a worth while effort on my part to rank the leading negroes into a championship division to add interest to the boxing game. With only two exceptions, the boys so honored by me rank among the leaders in the sport. Here is my list:

Heavyweight, George Godfrey; light heavyweight, Larry Johnson; middleweight, Gorilla Jones; welterweight, Young Jack Thompson; junior welterweight, Baby Joe Gans; lightweight, Bruce Flowers; junior lightweight, Eddie Reed; featherweight, Kid Chocolate; bantamweight, Al Brown; flyweight, Black Bill.

And now, in conclusion, I want to give credit to Kid Chocolate, Jimmy McLarnin, Al Singer, Tony Canzoneri, Jackie Kid Berg and Jack Sharkey for their contribution to boxing in 1929. These six, in my opinion, were the outstanding men in the fistic field.

I have been asked by The Ring Publisher to name fellows who, from the point of view of the promoter, stood out most prominently. In other words he has asked me to name for his readers the "Best Sellers." This is something no promoter cares to do, because it might cause a little jealousy and naturally no promoter wants to have any enemies among the people he must do business with. However, I feel satisfied that those not named will take this selection in the proper spirit, hence here goes.

The boys who in my opinion did most to help the promoter keep from hanging out the financial distress signal, were Al Singer, Kid Chocolate, Jimmy McLarnin, Tony Canzoneri, Earl Mastro, Bud Taylor, Tuffy Griffith, Ruby Goldstein, Jack Kid Berg, Otto Von Porat, Johnny Risko, Jimmy Maloney, Goldie Hess, Eddie Mack, Jackie Fields, Phil Scott, Andy Callahan, Stanislaus Loayza, Benny Bass, King Tut, Mickey Walker, Ace Hudkins, Jimmy Braddock, Tommy Loughran, Vittorio Campolo, Primo Carnera, Young Stribling and Freddy Miller.

Of these, Singer, Chocolate, McLarnin and Canzoneri rated the best. The Singer-Chocolate bout, for example, drew a gate of a quarter million dollars. The McLarnin-Goldstein and the McLarnin-Ray Miller contest each drew more than $100,000; the McLarnin - Mandell second bout in Chicago netted more than a hundred thousand and the Mandell-Canzoneri went over $125,000.

With this I end my analysis in the hope that my critics will not be too severe.

Dempsey's Selection of Negro Champions

Flyweight—Black Bill, Cuba

Bantamweight—Al Brown, Panama

Featherweight—Kid Chocolate, Cuba

Junior Lightweight—Eddie Reed, Philadelphia

Lightweight—Bruce Flowers, New Rochelle

Junior Welterweight—Baby Joe Gans, Los Angeles

Welterweight—Young Jack Thompson, Oakland, Cal.

Middleweight—Gorilla Jones, Akron, Ohio

Light Heavyweight—Larry Johnson, Chicago

Heavyweight—George Godfrey, Leiperville, Pa.

Dempsey's Complete Ranking of Boxers for 1929 Will Be Found on Page 17

The Birth of the Pugilistic Press Agent

By Theron Fiske

THE birth of the pugilistic press agent, an energetic person these days, is dated back to the days when Joe Gans was just starting to box, and the art was the brain-child of Al Herford, who brought out Gans and managed him for many years. Before Herford, managers were just managers, who secured fights, watched their men in training, posted forfeits, kept a weather eye open for "rough weather" and sharp shooters and cut a certain amount off the purse.

Of course there were men like William A. Brady and Parson Davies, who were of the high class type, real promoters as well as managers, men with visions and business skill, but even they did not have the genius, then, for getting newspaper publicity that characterized Herford.

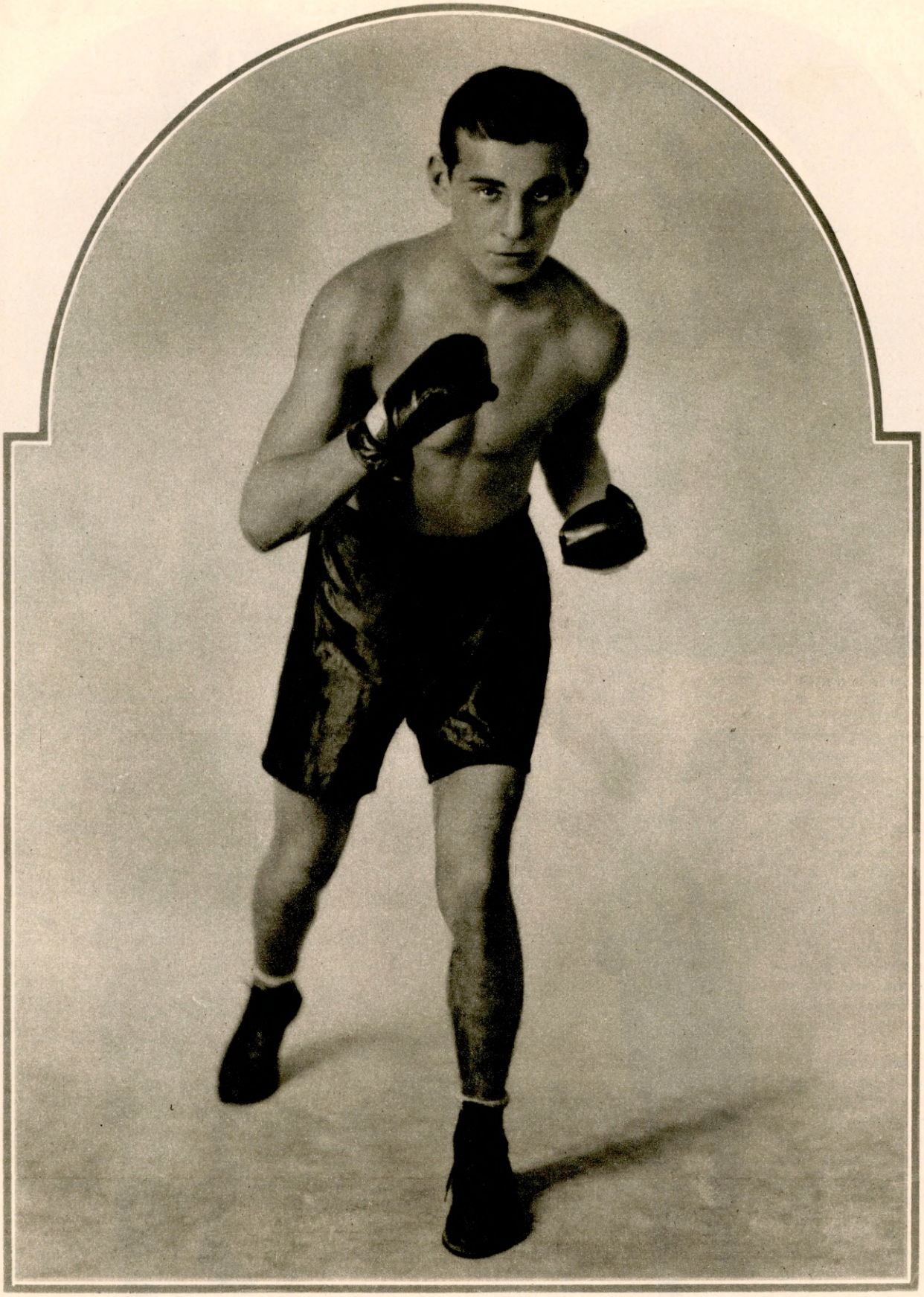
Herford started the system of writing newsy letters to sporting editors, giving a chit chat of the boxing world, the inside politics of it, and from these, Herford knew, the writers would be only too glad to glean live news and print it. Gans figured in a lot of this publicity, and soon was on his way to fame and a fortune that was later lost.

One of Herford's characteristics—and he was a characteristic fellow if ever there was one—was making bets on bouts. He always backed his men, and on Gans he thought nothing of making wagers that ran into the thousands of dollars. He cleaned up a fortune on bets he made on Gans and profited more in this way than he did from his share of the colored wonder's winnings.

Before Herford, Parson Davies managed John L. Sullivan and a host of other notable ring men. Davies acquired a reputation for fair dealing and honesty that seldom has been matched in the boxing game. Davies has passed on into Valhalla, but his reputation for honesty lingers along with the remembrance of those who knew him are glad to revive often. Davies, it was said, never posted a forfeit for any venture of his in pugilism, his word being considered by every one in the game as sufficient. His code was a strict one. Once he gave his word it was kept at all hazards. And once he accepted another's word he demanded its fulfilment.

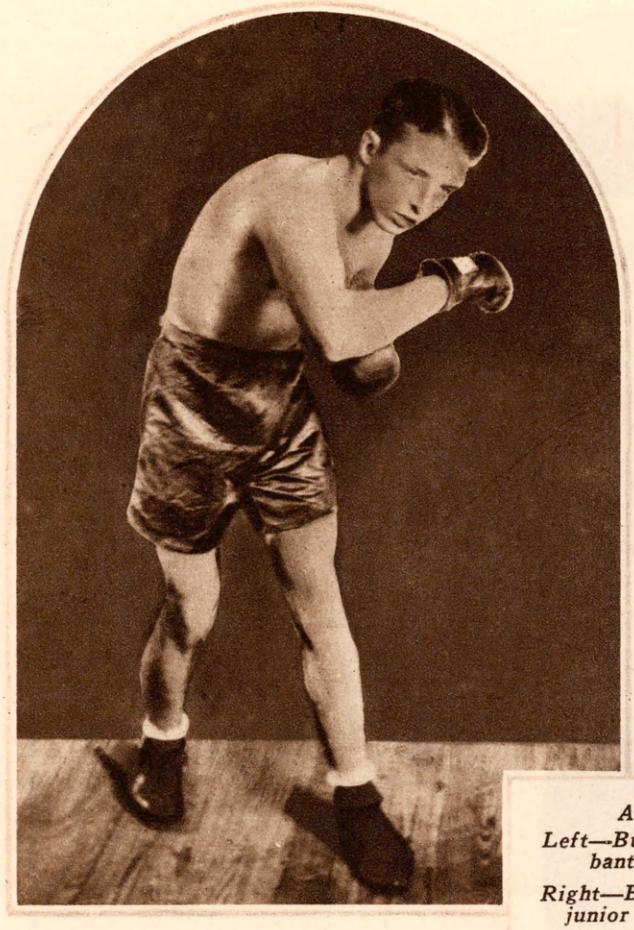
The finest example of press agenting, was that contributed by John L. (Ike) Dorgan, brother of the Immortal Tad, when he turned the Dempsey-Carpentier battle from an ordinary contest into the first million dollar gate on record. This same "Ike," who was Tex Rickard's ballyhoo man, turned many sure pugilistic flops into big money makers. In conjunction with Jack Kearns, king of the modern ballyhoo brigade, Ike Dorgan enabled the triumvirate of Kearns, Dempsey and Rickard, to reap a fortune out of boxing.

Heading Towards a Championship



Al Singer, New York's flashy, clever, two-fisted junior lightweight, who receives high place in Dempsey's 1929 ranking of boxers.

Four Stalwarts of the Lower Division



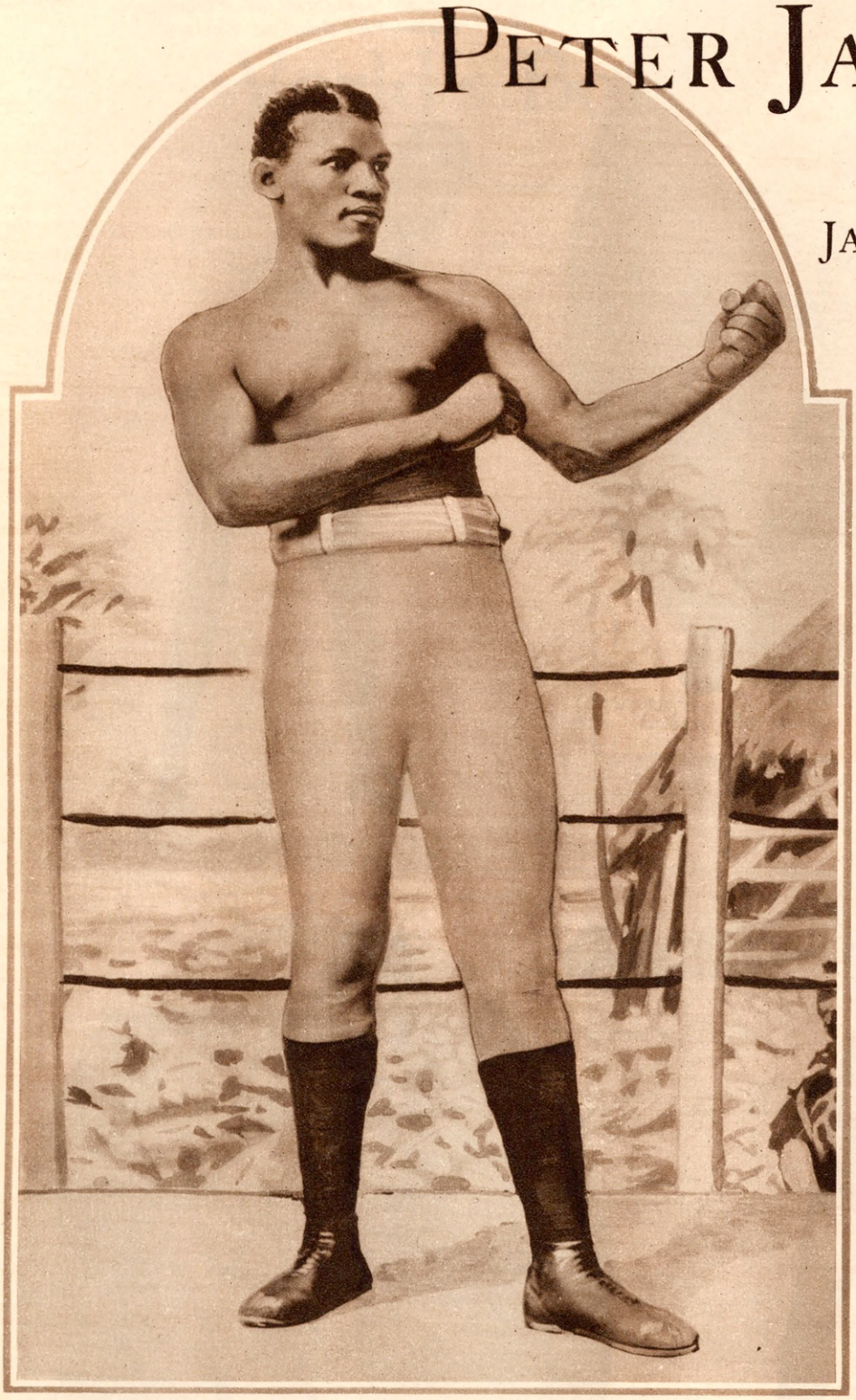
Above
Left—Bushy Graham, bantamweight
Right—Benny Bass, junior lightweight

Below
Left—Willie La Morte, flyweight
Right — Frankie Genaro, N. B. A., flyweight king

GENTLEMAN PETER JACKSON

As Told by

JAMES J. CORBETT



Recognized as one of the greatest heavyweights of all time. This photo was taken when Peter was in his prime

PETER JACKSON, recognized by many fight experts as the greatest of all modern fighters, was a gentleman both in and out of the ring. Jim Corbett, who fought a sixty-one round draw with the negro and was a great admirer of Jackson, tells the following story of an experience Jackson had abroad.

"Peter was a great fighter and had a horde of admirers in England. Wherever he went, he was always sure to have a crowd follow him. There was something about him that attracted special attention.

"One day Peter had left his training quarters where he was preparing for his fight with Frank P. Slavin, and while on a hike, he passed through a side street and there, much to his amusement, he stopped to watch a woman beat a man with a broom stick. The man apparently had a little too much beer in him and when he fell, Jackson rushed to his aid.

"The woman, enraged at his action in helping the man she was beating, drew her fire upon the negro. Swinging to one side she brought her stick down on Peter's head, and then, quick as a tigress, she leaped on him and started to claw his hand.

"JACKSON was too much of a gentleman to retaliate. Instead, he grinned at her. She leaped at him again, and let fly a blow towards his face but instead of landing there, Peter caught her hand, widened his grin, and with a grip that almost broke the bones of the woman's hand, he remarked:

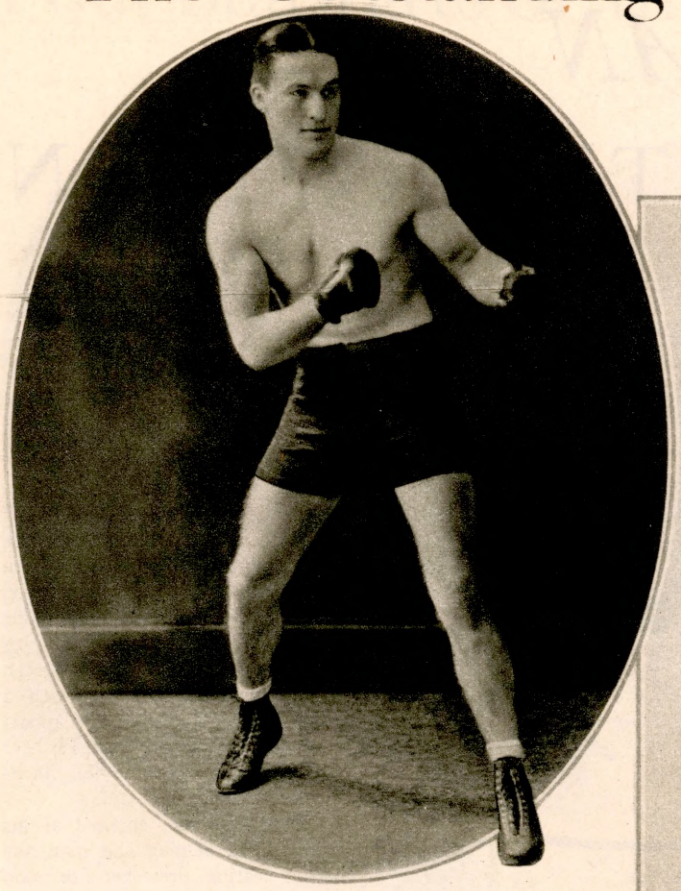
" 'Ma'am, you'ah a little outah foh'm. You need more training. You ought to fight a big day's washing and knock yo'self into fighting trim befoah you make a fool out o' yo'self again.'

"With that he arose, released her hand, helped the man to the door step of his home, and then went on his way while the crowd that had gathered cheered. The woman, upon learning who the negro was, burst into laughter and forgot all about her hubby.

She raced down the street until she reached the departing Jackson and humbly apologized for her behavior. She then invited the negro to return to the house and help her hubby celebrate with a glass of 'arf an arf.' Jackson, taken by surprise replied:

"Ah'm sorry, ma'am. I don't drink, but if yoh'ah are serious, ah'l accompany you and fix up that battered face of you'h husband. Withal they walked arm in arm while the crowd cheered.

The Outstanding Heavyweights



Left—Tommy Loughran of Philadelphia
Right—Phil Scott of England

Above—Tuffy Griffith of Sioux City
Right—Otto Van Porat of Norway

Jack Dempsey's Ranking of World's Boxers for 1929

(Copyright 1929, by The Ring, Inc. All rights reserved. Reproduction prohibited without permission)

Heavyweight Division

(Group 1)
Jack Sharkey, Boston, Mass.

(Group 2)
Max Schmeling, Germany

(Group 3)
1—Tuffy Griffith, Sioux City, Iowa.
2—Phil Scott, England.

(Group 4)
1—Tommy Loughran, Philadelphia.
2—Otto Von Porat, Norway.
3—George Godfrey, Leiperville, Pa.
4—Johnny Risko, Cleveland.
5—Vittorio Campolo, Argentina.
6—Young Stribling, Macon, Ga.
7—Paulino Uzcudun, Spain.

(Group 5)
Primo Carnera, Italy; Ted Sandwina, Sioux City, Iowa; Al Fay, Charleroi, Pa.; Hein Muller, Germany; Ernie Schaaf, Boston, Mass.; Armand Emanuel, Los Angeles, Calif; Paul Cavalier, Paterson, N. J.; Harold Mays, Bayonne, N. J.; Jim Maloney, Boston, Mass.; Jimmy Braddock, North Bergen, N. J.

(Group 6)
George Hoffman, New York, N. Y.; Marty Gallagher, Washington, D. C.; Les Marriner, Chicago, Ill.; Emmett Rocco, Ellwood City, Pa.; K. O. Christner, Canton, Ohio; Salvatore Ruggirello, Italy; Riccardo Bertazzolo, Italy; Arthur De Kuh, New York, N. Y.; Moise Bouquillon, France; Joe Sekyra, Dayton, Ohio; Frankie Campbell, San Francisco, Calif.

(Group 7)
Pierre Charles, Belgium; Babe Hunt, Ponca City, Okla.; Jack Dorval, New York, N. Y.; Jack Gross, Philadelphia, Pa.; Al Friedman, Boston, Mass.; Bud Gorman, Kenosha, Wisc.; Joe King, New Orleans, La.; Bearcat Wright, Omaha, Nebr.; Long Tom Hawkins, Los Angeles, Calif.; Neil Clisby, Los Angeles, Calif.; Mack House, Los Angeles, Calif.; Knute Hanson, Denmark; Angus Snyder, Dodge City, Kan.; Frank Simms, Cleveland, Ohio; Jimmy Byrne, Louisville, Ky.; Chuck Wiggins, Indianapolis, Ind.

Lightheavyweight Division

(Group 1)
Maxey Rosenbloom, New York, N. Y.

(Group 2)
1—Jimmy Slattery, Buffalo.
2—Lou Scozza, Buffalo, N. Y.
3—Leo Lomski, Aberdeen, Wash.

(Group 3)
Yale Okun, New York, N. Y.; George Courtney, New York, N. Y.; Charley Belanger, Winnepeg, Canada; Fred Lenhart, Spokane, Wash.; K. O. Phil Kaplan, New York, N. Y.; George Manley, Denver, Colo. Larry Johnson, Chicago.

(Group 4)
Billy Jones, Philadelphia, Pa.; Rosy Rosales, Cleveland, Ohio; Dick Daniels, Minneapolis, Minn.; Tiger Jack Payne, Australia; Osk Till, Rochester, N. Y.; Roy Wallace, Indianapolis, Ind.; Joe Banovic, Binghamton, N. Y.; Bob Olin, New York, N. Y.

Middleweight Division

(Group 1)
Mickey Walker

(Group 2)
1—Dave Shade, New York, N. Y.
2—Rene De Vos, Belgium.
3—Ace Hudkins, Lincoln, Nebr.

(Group 3)
1—Harry Ebbets, Freeport, N. Y.
2—Len Harvey, England.
3—Doc Conrad, Newark, N. J.
4—Frankie O'Brien, Hartford, Conn.

(Group 4)
Johnny Burns, Chicago, Ill.; Haakon Hansen, Norway; Harry Smith, New York, N. Y.; Jack McVey, New York, N. Y.; Vincent Forgione, Philadelphia, Pa.; Abie Bain, Newark, N. J.; Al Mello, Boston, Mass.; Vittorio Livan, Italy.

(Group 5)
Nick Testo, Troy, N. Y.; Pal Silvers, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Izzy Grove, New York, N. Y.; Young George Dixon, Oakland, Calif.; Jock Malone, St. Paul, Minn.; Henry Firpo, Louisville, Ky.; Jack McKenna, Nova Scotia; Tommy Devlin, Allentown, Pa.

Welterweight Division

(Group 1)
1—Jackie Fields and Jimmy McLarnin, Los Angeles, Calif.; Vancouver, British Columbia.

(Group 2)
1—Young Corbett, San Francisco, Calif.
2—Vince Dundee, Baltimore, Md.
3—Gorilla Jones, Akron, Ohio.
4—Tommy Freeman, Cleveland, Ohio.

(Group 3)
Jack Hood, England; Joe Dundee, Baltimore, Md.; Young Jack Thompson, Los Angeles, Calif.; My Sullivan, St. Paul, Minn.; Arturo Schackels, Belgium.

(Group 4)
Sammy Baker, New York, N .Y.; Bucky Lawless, Syracuse, N. Y.; Eddie Roberts, San Francisco, Calif.; Billy Light, St. Paul, Minn.; Canada Lee, New York, N. Y.; Andy Di Vodi, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Jimmy Goodrich, Buffalo, N. Y.; Paul Pirrone, Cleveland, Ohio; Paulie Walker, Trenton, N. J.; Young Angelo, Leiperville, Pa.; Young Ketchell, Chester, Pa.

(Group 5)
Tommy Kid Murphy, Trenton, N. J.; Young Terry, Trenton, N. J.; Clyde Chastain, Chicago, Ill.; Vincent Hambright, Cincinnati, Ohio; Patsy Pollock, Toronto, Canada; Bobby O'Hara, Chicago, Ill.; Sam Bruce, Buffalo, N. Y.; Roxy Allen, Camden, N. J.; Marty Collins, Philadelphia, Pa.; Alf Mancini, England.

Junior-Welterweight Division

(Group 1)
1—Baby Joe Gans, Los Angeles, Calif.
2—Ruby Goldstein, New York, N. Y.
3—Mushy Callahan, Los Angeles, Calif.

(Group 2)
1—Manuel Quintero, Tampa, Fla.
2—Freddy Fitzgerald, Youngstown, Ohio.
3—Stanislaus Loayza, Chili.

(Group 3)
Jackie Brady, Syracuse, N. Y.; Andy Callahan, Boston, Mass.; Lope Tenorio, Phillipines; Joe Glick, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Eddie Murdock, Denver.

(Group 4)
Pinky Kaufman, Hartford, Conn.; Joey Goodman, Cleveland, Ohio; Mike Payan, Cleveland, Ohio; Joey Harrison, Paterson, N. J.; Joe Trippe, Rochester, N. Y.; Jackie Shupack, Paterson, N. J.; Frankie Hayes, Philadelphia, Pa.; Jimmy Owens, Fort Worth, Texas; Bobby Tracey, Buffalo, N. Y.; Frankie Stetson, San Francisco, Calif.

Lightweight Division

(Group 1)
1—Sammy Mandell, Rockford, Ill.
2—Tony Canzoneri, New York, N. Y.

(Group 2)
1—Jack Kid Berg, England.
2—Louis Kid Kaplan, Meriden, Conn.

(Group 3)
1—Billy Wallace, Cleveland, Ohio.
2—Johnny Jadick, Philadelphia, Pa.
3—King Tut, Minneapolis, Minn.
4—Bruce Flowers, New Rochelle, N. Y.

(Group 4)
Joey Medill, Chicago, Ill.; Tommy Grogan, Omaha, Nebr.; Ray Miller, Chicago, Ill.; Jackie Pilkington, New York, N. Y.; Tony Herrera, Chicago, Ill.; Sid Terris, New York, N. Y.; Billy Townsend, Portland, Ore.; Wildcat Carter, Seattle, Wash.

(Group 5)
Eddie Kid Wolfe, New Orleans, La.; Buckie Boyle, Allentown, Pa.; Luis Vicentini, Benny Valger, New York, N. Y.; Emory Cabano, Philadelphia, Pa.; Alf Howard, Liverpool, Eng.; Fred Webster, Eng.; Maxie Strub, Erie Pa.; Armando Santiago, Cuba; Frankie La Fay, Troy, N. Y.; Harry Dublinsky, Chicago, Ill.; Patsy Ruffalo, Mount Vernon, N. Y.; Eddie Anderson, N. Y.; Jimmy Reed, Erie, Pa.; Solly Ritz, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Jimmy McNamara,

New York, N. Y.; Billy McMahon, New York, N. Y.; Eddie Guida, New York, N. Y.; Tony Caragliano, New York, N. Y.

Junior-lightweight Division

(Group 1)
1—Benny Bass, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—Al Singer, New York, N. Y.
3—Eddie Mack, Denver, Col.
4—Tod Morgan, Seattle, Wash.

(Group 2)
Sammy Fuller, Boston, Mass.; Davey Abad, Panama; Al Foreman, Montreal, Canada; Pete Nebo, New York, N. Y.; Goldie Hess, Wilmington, Calif.; Sammy Dorfman, New York; Lew Massey, Philadelphia, Pa.; Roger Bernard, Detroit, Mich.; Jakey Zeramby, Boston, Mass.

(Group 3)
Dom Volante, Liverpool, England; Harry Carlton, Jersey City, N. J.; Dominick Petrone, New York; Johnny Farr, Cleveland, Ohio; Fay Kosky, San Francisco, Calif.; Honeyboy Finnegan, Boston, Mass.; Ernie Mandell, Providence, R. I.; Young Zazzerino, Bayonne, N. J.; Bobby Brady, Jersey City, N. J.; Joey Costa, Jersey City, N. J.; Al Jackson, Scranton, Pa.; Chico Cisneros, Mexico.

Featherweight Division

(Group 1)
1—Kid Chocolate, Cuba.
2—Earl Mastro, Chicago, Ill.

(Group 2)
1—Battling Battalino, Hartford, Conn.
2—Bud Taylor, Terre Haute, Ind.

(Group 3)
Freddy Miller, Cincinnati, Ohio; Andy Martin, Boston, Mass.; Fidel La Barba, Los Angeles, Calif.; Johnny Datto, Cleveland, Ohio; Nel Tarleton, England; Al Ridgeway, Jersey City, N. J.

(Group 4)
Andre Routis, France; Eddie Shea, Chicago, Ill.; Johnny Cuthbert, England; Harry Corbett, England; Phil Verde, Rochester, N. Y.; Santiago Zorilla, Panama; Cecil Payne, Louisville, Ky.; Midget Mike O'Dowd, Columbus, Ohio; Steve Smith, Bridgeport, Conn.; Ignacio Fernandez, Philippines; Phil Zwick, Cleveland, Ohio; Harry Forbes, Chicago, Ill.; Tony Leto, Tampa, Fla.

(Group 5)
Carl Mazzolo, Detroit, Mich.; Raymond Montoya, San Diego, Calif.; Billy Shaw, Detroit, Mich.; Johnny Minella, Detroit, Mich.; Soldier Dombrowski, Detroit, Mich.

Bamtamweight Division

(Group 1)
1—Al Brown, Panama.
2—Bushy Graham, Utica, N. Y.

(Group 2)
1—Teddy Baldock, England.
2—Kid Francis, Italy.
3—Tommy Paul, Buffalo, N. Y.

(Group 3)
Archie Bell, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Pete Sanstol, Norway; Vidal Gregario, Spain; Joe Scalfaro, New York, N. Y.; Emile Pladner, France; Young Nationalista, Philippines.

(Group 4)
Harry Fierra, Chicago, Ill.; Emil Paluso, Salt Lake City, Utah; Terry Roth, New York, N. Y.; Joey Ross, Hoboken, N. J.; Al Jerome, New Orleans, La.; Art Giroux, Montreal, Canada; Harry Roberts, Boston, Mass.; Arthur Roger, Montreal, Canada; Frankie Kid Anslem, Panama; Henry Poutrain, France; Kid Pattenden, England; Andre Regis, France; Johnny Gibson, England; Lew Feldman, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Flyweight Division

(Group 1)
1—Black Bill, Cuba.
2—Midget Wolgast, Philadelphia, Pa.

(Group 2)
1—Willie Davies, Charleroi, Pa.
2—Frankie Genaro, New York.
3—Eugene Huat, France.
4—Yvon Trevedic, France.

(Group 3)
Willie La Morte, Newark, N. J.; Newsboy Brown, Sioux City, Iowa; Speedy Dado, Philippines; Pablo Dano, Philippines; Phil Tobias, New York, N. Y.; Ruby Bradley, Holyoke, Mass.; Steve Rocco, Toronto, Canada; Izzy Schwartz, New York, N. Y.

(Group 4)
Ernie Peters, Chicago, Ill.; Johnny McCoy, Buffalo, N. Y.; Frenchy Bellanger, Toronto, Canada; Jackie Brown, England; Minty Rose, England; Rene Chalange, France; Jack Sharkey, Minneapolis, Minn.; Britt Gorman, Minneapolis, Minn.; Ernie Jarvis, England.

An Interesting Letter

THE Editor of THE RING has received many letters from all parts of the world in the past two months congratulating him on his decision to bring forth a bigger and better magazine, but none that was more welcome than that of John H. Lambert, veteran British boxing instructor who now is teaching the manly art of self-defense to the children in the Government schools in Jeppe, Johannesburg, Transvaal, South Africa.

Mr. Lambert's letter is instructive in that it shows what the Transvaal is doing towards developing courage among its youth.

Dear Friend:

As a regular reader of the "Ring" here in South Africa, I first of all wish to congratulate you on the manner of the compilation of the World's best boxing magazine—least that is my personal opinion and no doubt many think as I do about the matter. Second, I want to congratulate you on your decision to make your book bigger and better and to insert several pages of rotogravure.

Now before proceeding with any more congratulations, it would probably be best to introduce myself by reminding you that I meet you at the dinner given in your honor by London sportsmen, and then telling you all I do for boxing in Johannesburg and for South Africa generally.

I'm a great believer in teaching 'em young and as Secretary of the Johannesburg Schools Boxing Committee, I'm very much occupied in advancing the sport of boxing in the Government Primary and Intermediate Schools. Many sacrifices are made by me for the sport amongst the rising generation here and ere long, I live in hopes of seeing boxing a part of curriculum of every School throughout this vast country as well as in your great country and others. It deserves to be for it is a great teacher of courage and manliness.

Having taught hundreds of boys whose ages range from 8 years up to 18 years and hundreds of young men from over 18 up to 25 years without asking or expecting any remuneration, it must be admitted that I have an extraordinary enthusiasm in boxing to do this.

I'm often asked why I do so much for boxing. My answer is that boxing is the finest sport in the world, and should be encouraged. I point out that it teaches all the excellent qualities of manhood and for that reason it has always appealed to me.

I have had done considerable work in Johannesburg and in the Transvaal in connection with the administrative side of boxing. I was the first Hon. Secretary of the Johannesburg and District Amateur Boxing Association which involved me in considerable hard work in getting that body on a sound basis.

I have also been Trainer and Secretary to several Boxing Clubs and at present, I am Hon. Secretary and Trainer to the "Sparta" Amateur Boxing Club. I also teach boys free of charge, at the following: John Mitchell Intermediate School, Jeppe Middle School, Jeppe Junior School, Trowville Africans Medium School and Bez Valley Central School.

From the above Friend Fleischer, you will gather that I am a very busy man and were I to detail all I do for the good of the game, your first question would be, "When do you sleep?" I sleep alright, old sport, and always go to bed very tired but wake up fresh as a daisy ready for another day's hard work.

My daily correspondence from all parts of South Africa and Rhodesia often runs into dozens every day and ere I retire for the night everyone gets an answer.

Tournaments are held almost every week in this section and sometimes twice a week and it is a rare thing if some of my boys and young men are not included in the program. Not only in Johannesburg but along the Witwatersrand which runs for nearby 50 miles east and west of Johannesburg, I always enter my amateurs.

Reaching Olympic Final
An Amateur's Greatest Thrill

By JACK DURKIN

WINNING decisions with his sleep-producing fists among the simon pures became such a monotony with Steve Halaiko, twice national amateur champion, that he decided to try his luck in the money ranks and present indications point to just one more former amateur champion making good as a pro. Steve, who hails from the little metropolis of Auburn, New York, recently finished prep school at Cook Academy and upon graduation he faced the enigma of deciding whether it would be college or the resined arena of the professional.

In one corner was the lure of becoming a fistic twinkler in Uncle Sam's Naval Academy at Annapolis, where "Spike" Webb, boxing coach of the school, urged him to go, and in the other corner was the beckoning finger of the dollar.

What to do, was the problem to solve and Steve threw his lot with the professionals. His decision proved a great blow to Spike Webb, for the Annapolis mentor, who also had charge of the Olympic games, felt his Navy team had lost a mighty fine prospect, a sure intercollegiate lightweight king.

* * *

STEVE, by way of explanation, came under the watchful eyes of the famous Spike Webb when Halaiko was accepted as a member of Uncle Sam's last Olympic team, of which Webb was the official coach, and Webb thought so highly of the boy who almost won the Olympic lightweight championship, that he did all within his power to induce Halaiko to throw his lot with the Navy.

When Halaiko recently turned professional, he was asked, after his first fight, whether he got more of a thrill out of his first pro battle than he did out of any of his amateur contests and without hesitation, Steve replied:

"Certainly not. The greatest thrill I received was when I faced my opponent in the final round of the Olympic games. When I entered the ring and saw the thousands of persons gathered in the amphitheatre, and saw Old Glory flying in the far corner, I experienced my greatest thrill. I could scarcely gulp, so excited was I when I realized that I represented the hopes of the United States in this class in which I reached the final round.

"Money is not everything. Gold is the lure of the professional but a national championship in an off-year and an Olympic crown in the year when the international games are staged, is the aim of every amateur. Had I won the Olympic crown, I would have regarded that as a greater moment in my life than the day I received my first big purse as a pro."

Steve Halaiko

The Cook Academy boxing star, though an accomplished young gentleman with a sunny disposition, is a veritable lightweight panther in the squared circle. Winning the national amateur lightweight title for the second successive year, a feat never before accomplished by an American schoolboy, bears sufficient testimony to the boxing reputation of the young student, who was graduated with high marks in all his studies.

Halaiko first started his boxing career in a match with Louis Lallis of Syracuse. It was Halaiko's first bout in public.

Did he acquit himself creditably?

* * *

HE knocked out his man in a single round.

After the defeat of Lallis the Auburn youngster took on Young Rudy and won a decision in four rounds. It was the beginning of a long string of victories.

The lightweight amateur champion rose to the fore of amateur contenders rapidly. He won sixteen straight bouts. The majority of these amateur matches he won by knockout decisions, registered after one or two rounds of fighting.

In his sixteenth bout he injured his hand so badly that he was forced to retire from competition for several weeks.

Halaiko's first campaign laid the foundation for an amateur boxing career which was to culminate in the winning of the national amateur title in 1928 and the winning of a position on the United States Olympic boxing team.

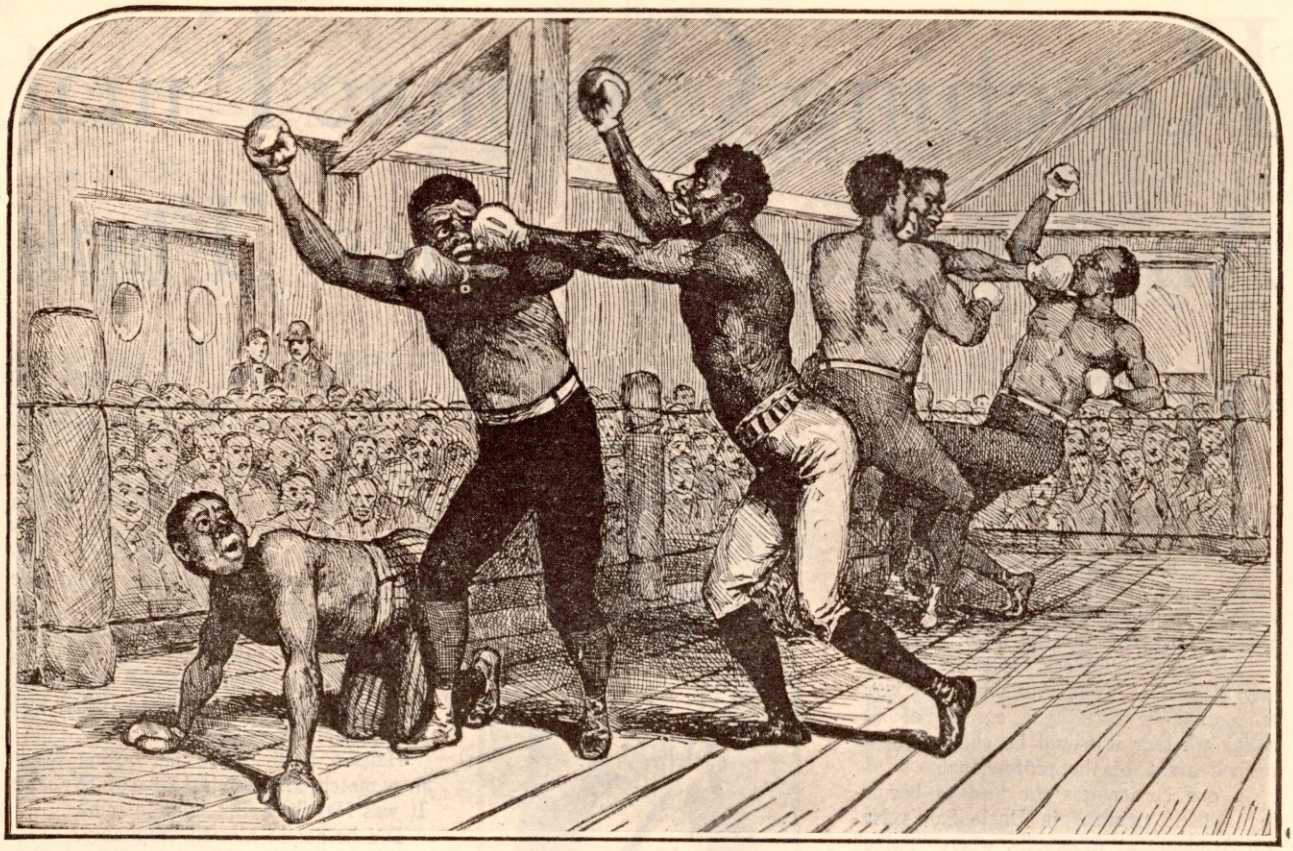
Steve's real athletic beginning had its inception when he entered the Cook Academy.

His athletic activity was confined to the pugilistic art. Winning the admiration of the members of the Cook Academy boxing team, he was elected captain of the Academy boxing team. In addition Steve acted as the boxing instructor of his teammates and soon developed for Cook Academy one of the outstanding boxing squads among the Eastern prep schools.

The big "break" for Steve came early in 1928 when he was urged to enter an elimination contest which was to produce the best candidates for positions on the United States Olympic boxing team.

Through the activities of his friends and the promotion of prominent sports writers Steve was finally entered. He won his first elimination trial handily.

Two weeks later Halaiko met the (*Continued on page* 71)



An old-time Battle Royal

A TIMER'S TIME OF IT

NEW YORK CITY, the greatest center of boxing in the world, has had more fight clubs in operation since the sport gained a foothold than any other place in this country, but none has furnished such thrills as were seen at the old Long Acre A. C. The cradle of boxing is what the scribes called it, and appropriately so.

California had its Mission St. Club and the Olympia; New Orleans had its Pelican A. C.; Chicago had its Pyramid A. C., and New York its Long Acre Club, a little, dingy, old place that at one time was a negro church. It was situated on West Twenty-ninth street near Sixth Avenue and was operated by the Newman brothers, Billy and Mike, and there some of the best scraps in the pre-Frawley Law days were staged.

I have been a timekeeper for seventeen years, have acted as a ticket taker for four years, and managed pretty good fighters, but the greatest kick I've ever gotten out of the fight game was as a spectator at the Long Acre Club shows. You may talk about the hectic affairs so often seen in Madison Square Garden; you may be thrilled by an encounter such as Bruce Fowers and Kid Berg have furnished; you may cherish the thought that you were present to see the sensational knock-out of Tommy Loughran by Jack Sharkey—but to those who frequented the Long Acre Club, such contests appear as mere child's play compared to the numerous thrills furnished the fight fans at Billy Newman's Emporium.

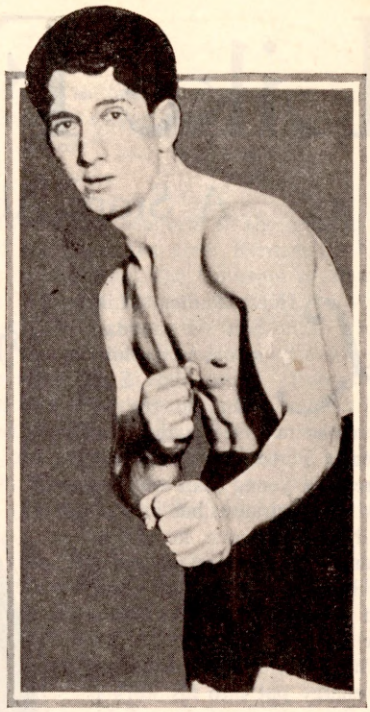
One often snickers at the remark, "the good old days", but to a person who has been through the mill in almost every capacity in the fight racket, the "Good old Days" bring back memories of fights, he-man's battles, that seldom are on tap today. True, the present day fighter is far superior to his brother of twenty-five years ago in cleverness, but he can't take it and he can't give it or mix matters as did the fellows who fought for from two to four dollars for four rounds at the Long Acre Club and sent the fans away gasping for breath and close to a condition of heart failure after viewing round after round of terrific milling, the hair-raising kind the boys of the old school put on.

YOUNG OTTO, Leach Cross, Matty Baldwin, Billy West, Joe Shugrue, Frankie Burns, Young O'Leary, Kid Burns, Willie Beecher, Jack Goodman, Young Rosner, Bert Keyes, Chippy Keyes—these were only a few of the boys who made ring history at the Newman stamping grounds and graduated into stars.

Billy Newman, now a real estate broker, can tell many good stories about New York's cradle of boxing, but what he likes most to relate is how great fighters of bygone days made their start at his club. Billy was always fond of Leach Cross, of

Eddie Munson, Official Timekeeper in Madison Square Garden, Tells of His Old Long Acre Days

By EDDIE MUNSON



Young Otto

whom he often said that had he been born ten years later, when the lightweight field did not boast of such men as Packey McFarland, Keyes, Cy Smith, Matty Baldwin and heaps of others, New York City would have had one more Jewish champion preceding Benny Leonard.

I was at the door of the Long Acre Club one night when Newman staged what he termed was a novice show and for that occasion he had a battle royal and ten four-round bouts. The winner of each bout received four dollars and the loser, two. About ten minutes after the doors were opened, Leach Cross came to the door with a letter of introduction from Billy Newman's son, asking Billy to permit Leach to sell candies and soda water. It was the first time I had met Leach and he informed me that Newman junior was his classmate and was anxious to help Leach make a few dollars.

Cross was permitted to enter, and at the box-office, he met the elderly Newman and explained his mission. Cross was given a basket but, at the end of the sixth bout, he walked up to Newman and exclaimed:

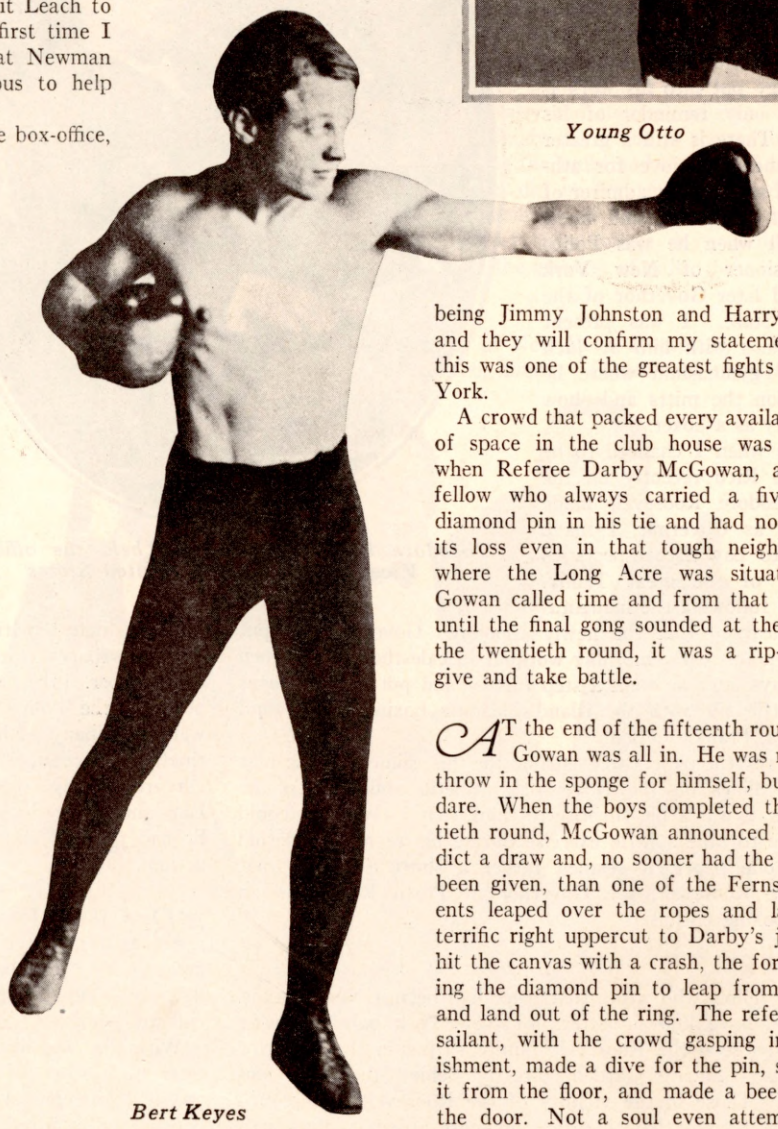
"Mr. Newman, I'm a friend of your boy. I've learned a little about boxing and I know I can do better than those fellows. Will you give me a chance?

NEWMAN looked down on the sickly, scrawny looking kid and, pushing him to one side, replied:

"Go sell your stuff. Do you want me to have a Jewish funeral on my hands?"

Little did Billy then know that here was a kid who was destined within a year to be the most talked-of fighter in New York. Leach didn't get his chance at the Long Acre, but he was determined to try his luck at the fight game after his first attendance at the Newman gym, and in less than four months, he was the star performer for Billy and Mike Newman.

Two of the finest performances I ever witnessed were at the Long Acre Club, one a two-round knockout and the other a twenty-round affair. In the shorter contest. Benny Yanger, the Tipton Slasher, one of the greatest men of his weight of all time, landed a pretty hook on the chin of Todo Moran and sent him spinning in the air and then down and out shortly after the second session began. It was as pretty a tail-spin as any aviator could perform.



Bert Keyes

The twenty-round draw between Harry Ferns and Kid Stinger, a hair-raising affair which ended in the referee being socked for a goal, was the other. It was on a Sunday afternoon when I was called to the Long Acre Club to help at the ticket booth for this thrilling bout. There are many sportsmen who are regular attendants at the weekly Madison Square Garden shows now who were present that day, among them being Jimmy Johnston and Harry Lenny and they will confirm my statement that this was one of the greatest fights in New York.

A crowd that packed every available inch of space in the club house was present when Referee Darby McGowan, a quaint fellow who always carried a five carat diamond pin in his tie and had no fear of its loss even in that tough neighborhood where the Long Acre was situated. McGowan called time and from that moment until the final gong sounded at the end of the twentieth round, it was a rip-roaring, give and take battle.

AT the end of the fifteenth round, McGowan was all in. He was ready to throw in the sponge for himself, but didn't dare. When the boys completed the twentieth round, McGowan announced the verdict a draw and, no sooner had the decision been given, than one of the Ferns' adherents leaped over the ropes and landed a terrific right uppercut to Darby's jaw. He hit the canvas with a crash, the force causing the diamond pin to leap from the tie and land out of the ring. The referee's assailant, with the crowd gasping in astonishment, made a dive for the pin, snatched it from the floor, and made a bee-line for the door. Not a soul even attempted to check his progress, for they recognized in him, one of the leaders of American gangdom who had lost heavily on the bout.

* * *

The battle royal, a form of entertainment in which half a dozen or more negroes were unleashed blind-folded in a ring and fought it out among themselves until there was only one survivor was a weekly treat at the (*Continued on page* 70)

Like Father Like Son

A Story About Theodore Roosevelt and His Love for Boxing

By CLARENCE RIORDAN

"LIKE Father, Like Son" is an adage as old as the hills. Down in San Juan, on the hill where the mansion of the Governor of Porto Rico is situated, there is a young man who not only in appearance, but in practically every move he makes, reminds his intimate friends of his illustrious dad. The young man is none other than Theodore Roosevelt.

The smile, the handshake and the energy put into his work is not the only reminder of his father. There is still a greater resemblance—his love for athletics. I was a great admirer of President Roosevelt and knew him well when he was Police Commissioner of New York City and later Governor of the Empire State. I was present many times with him at Jack Coopers' gymnasium where he would don the mitts and show his ability as a boxer.

Hence when I chanced to be in Porto Rico recently on the day Theodore Roosevelt made his bow as Governor, I made certain to pay my respects to the son of the great Teddy. The day following the inauguration, I learned that the newly appointed Governor had put in a strenuous early morning workout in calesthenics and then a few days later he went a step further and put on the gloves for a little tilt with the island's leading boxing trainer and champion, Frankie O'Ben.

Theodore Roosevelt, when he held the office of Vice-president of the United States

Naturally the papers went strong for this, some printing first page headlines on the Governor's athletic ability. To the Islanders, it was a big surprise to think that a Governor could find time to take a little exercise during his recreation period and to one paper, it seemed rather a shock to learn that Theodore Roosevelt, the Governor of Porto Rico, was an ardent boxing enthusiast.

* * *

If the fellow who wrote that piece had been a New Yorker, he would have known better, for New York fight followers have often seen the Roosevelt family sitting in the first row in Madison Square Garden, directly behind the radio announcer. Those in the vicinity of the Roosevelts can vouch for the statement that there are no more ardent rooters at a good fight than the Oyster Bay celebrities, especially the fair sex of the family.

To New Yorkers, the news emanating from Porto Rico about Roosevelt's interest in boxing does not arouse any surprise. But if a statement were published that Theodore Roosevelt, Governor of Porto Rico, shuns boxing and thinks it degrading, that would immediately be regarded as a big news item.

The reason? Well, all of the Roosevelt boys were brought up on an athletic diet. All were taught the manly art of self defense when at school. Each had often heard his dad preach on the benefits of boxing. Therefore, when after spending his first week as Governor, Teddy announced that he had hired Porto Rico's best trainer, Frankie O'Ben for his sparring mate, the son of the former president was simply following in the footsteps of his illustrious father.

* * *

The late Theodore Roosevelt was a remarkable man. His life had been full of varied episodes and thrilling adventures. He made his mark as an all-around athlete, a ranchman, a soldier, a hunter and a politician, but boxing was his hobby. Never was there a child who gave less promise of strength and hardihood than Theodore Roosevelt. As a boy, the late president was referred to as a chicken-chested kid, so delicate was he that he was not permitted to play in strenuous games with other lads.

But like the son who holds the Governor's rein over Porto Rico today, Theodore Roosevelt had grit, determination and the courage of the fighting man. As a newspaper man who was assigned to politics on a New York paper, I had occasion to interview Roosevelt when he occupied the Police Commissioner's office and later when he went to Albany as head of New York State. I recollect distinctly an occasion when, with half dozen other scribes, we cornered Teddy after an appeal had been made to him by the Law and Order Society to stop a fight in the old Garden and he had refused, and asked for his reasons for not taking any action.

"BECAUSE I can see nothing wrong in boxing so long as the law is obeyed," was his reply. "Boxing is a great sport. Too bad our schools don't take it up. If they did, we would have more courageous young men and less ruffians."

With that he shifted his weight to the other foot, and told us a little story of his early life and how he overcame his physical ailment. He remarked that he loved a good scrap because he admired the fighting spirit in any man. When I learned that Roosevelt, the Porto Rican governor, was sparring with a professional boxer, for exercise, I couldn't help but think of the career of his dad. I went through my clippings, for I've kept a morgue for many years, and from there I drew out a story I had written many years ago on "Roosevelt and Boxing."

* * *

"I made my health, what it is today," said he, at our inter-

view years ago. "When I found that, physically I was not the equal of other boys, I determined to make myself as stout and able a fighting man as my Norse ancestors. When only a boy, I was sent to Moosehead Lake to rid myself of asthma. I was brought up by a maiden aunt who felt that the change of air would help my ailment and also build me up. While en route, I became acquainted with three boys who took a keen delight in teasing me. One, in particular, every now and then would thrash me until my pride was hurt and I decided I would learn to defend myself so that I could retaliate if ever the occasion again arose.

"Upon my return home, I told my father what had happened, and he willingly consented to have me take up boxing. An instructor, Tom Long, an ex-prize fighter, was engaged and for two years he trained me. At the end of that period I won his lightweight amateur tournament and I felt elated at having mastered the sport. From then on, I took a keen delight in doning the gloves with my friends. I also took up wrestling at which I became proficient. Before I left school to enter college, I had learned considerable about both sports.

"Many of the boys at school ridiculed my sailor suit and thanks to my boxing lessons, every fellow who called me a dude was forced to take his medicine. It wasn't long before I no longer was molested, for the boys all learned that I wasn't afraid of a fair-stand-up fight.

"When I went to Harvard, I joined the boxing and wrestling teams. I sparred a great deal, and also was on the track team. It didn't make any difference to me that I seldom came in first, for I got more good out of my boxing and wrestling exercises than those who beat me, because I immensely enjoyed it and never injured myself.

* * *

"WHEN I became a member of the New York State Legislature, there was considerable commotion up at Albany by a faction that was opposed to boxing and other strenuous sports. I took issue with them. Like my father who believed that a fair, stand-up fight would do a boy a lot of good, I arose and defended boxing. I surprised, yes, and even shocked many mothers when I said:

"The boy that won't fight is not worth his salt. He is either a coward or constitutionally weak. I have taught my boys to take their own part and fight their way whenever they must. Cowardice is not in their makeup. I do not know which I should punish my boys for quicker—for cruelty or flinching. Both are abominable.

"I have never been able to sympathize with the outcry against boxing. The only objection I have to prize fighting as at present conducted is the crookedness that has attended its commercial development, but this can be easily eradicated. Outside of this, I regard boxing, professional and amateur, a healthful, vigorous sport that develops courage, keenness of mind, quickness of eye and a spirit of combativeness that fits the boy for every task that might confront him in the average lifetime. It is not half as brutalizing or demoralyzing as many forms of big business and of legal work carried on in connection with such business."

* * *

THAT little talk drew heaps of comment in the next day's papers, but it did not phase the great Roosevelt. He was a born fighter, just as is his son, the Governor of Porto Rico. When the elder Roosevelt went to Harvard, he was not long in making known his prowess with the mitts. One day, while practicing in the gymnasium, he was approached by the class bully, who asked for a little set-to. Roosevelt was quick to oblige and with the gloves on, they stepped to the center to prepare for the proceedings. Teddy's opponent was anxious to beat him, and while in the act of shaking hands, he whipped over a terrific right to Roosevelt's jaw, which not only jarred the future president, but shocked him by this piece of unsportsmanship.

The students were quick to observe this foul work and immediately cries of shame and foul rent the air. Roosevelt, however, stood his ground. He smiled and raised his hand to curb the hissing. Then, to the astonishment of all, he politely held out his right hand for his opponent to grasp and to the discomforture of his rival, he stood in this position until the latter complied with the chivalry and courtesy of ring combat.

With that accomplished, Teddy, according to the person who told me this story, sailed into the bully and hammered him all over the ring. Never again did he try to slip one over on Roosevelt or any other member of the boxing fraternity. Throughout the remainder of their college days, Teddy and the fellow he whipped were the greatest of pals.

* * *

When he was governor of New York, Roosevelt, as his son recently did in Porto Rico, hired (*Continued on page* 70)

Tex Rickard, Theodore Roosevelt and Walter P. Chrysler at the Tunney dinner in 1928

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Public Is Aroused by Foul Fighting
Boxing Board Suggests One Remedy
Mc Larnin Greatest Fighter in 1929

WITH this issue, THE RING begins a series of annual rankings by Jack Dempsey. The former champion has entered into an agreement to do this work for THE RING for some years to come, and the editor is elated in welcoming him into the official family of this magazine. In addition to getting up the ranking, he will make periodic contributions on outstanding topics and is quite certain to furnish features of international interest.

When "Tex" Rickard passed away after making five annual rating lists which excited comment in every section of the boxing world, THE RING decided that Dempsey was the only man to carry on this work.

It took some time to convince Jack that this was true. He tackled the proposition from an attitude of over-modesty, but finally was persuaded that while he had quit the ring, he still was an outstanding figure in world boxing—a man whose opinions were of interest and value.

As a result, he consented to do this work—to keep the index file which Rickard started, and to follow boxing more closely than ever—if possible.

THE RING feels that it is to be congratulated on this signal acquisition.

* * *

Penalty for Foul Fighting

THE New York *American*, which does a fine service in the big city with its annual Christmas Fund, made a most attractive match through its representative, Damon Runyon, when it arranged the Scott-Von Porat fight in the Garden.

The public hailed this contest—or rather this expected contest, for the public again proved over-optimistic—with the customary banzais. The sporting press rated the match as being of importance in the heavyweight elimination discussion. About 18,000 persons paid close to $95,000 to see the bout.

What happened? In the second round Von Porat struck a low blow, and Jack Dempsey could do nothing but give the decision to Scott on a foul.

This met the demands of boxing law and tradition and the rules of the New York Commission.

But how about the public? How about those who paid the $95,000?

The boxers were paid off handsomely. But the public was paid off with a poor imitation of a contest—paid off with a measly foul. In short, the public was bilked by Von Porat's foul and Scott's great act of a gladiator in dying misery.

The situation as regards fouls has become so serious that a drastic ruling is needed at once. The New York State Commission has issued an edict to the effect that any boxer who fouls hereafter will be paid only for the time he was in competition, the pay to be figured out on the basis of his guarantee, at so much per minute. This is a step in the right direction, but is not sufficient because it does not protect the public. A more drastic ruling is necessary.

The Scott-Von Porat affair was a dismal disappointment and added nothing to Scott's reputation. The short affair proved nothing except that once past Jack Sharkey, the heavyweight crop is on something of a drab parity.

There is a ray of hope for new interest through the return of Tommy Loughran. While this clever fighter was stopped by Sharkey, he was not in the best of health at the time.

Granted that Loughran could not beat Sharkey, the fact remains that Tommy looks better than all the rest of the field of contenders. The elimination tournament is in need of readjustment.

The feeble threat of Primo Carnera, the Italian giant, seems to have fizzled out. Two meetings with Young Stribling brought two decisions on fouls, split between the gladiators. Carnera is big. His feet are large. His fists are ham-like. Perhaps Carnera resembles his fists in that respect.

* * *

Shuffling Phil too Dramatic

THOSE who watched Phil Scott wriggle and groan and then saw him carried out of the arena, were of the opinion that Phil was badly hurt in his bout with Von Porat. At least the British champion gave them that impression.

I was in a position to see where the punch landed for I sat directly in front in the press row, with Scott facing me. There was no doubt in my mind that Scott had been fouled, but I didn't think he was hurt to any such extent as he would have the spectators believe. He was entirely too dramatic in his actions.

Yet a foul is a foul, and the receiver, in this case Phil Scott, was perfectly within his rights to claim the "victory".

The Britisher, from prior experiences, knew that he had the upper hand. He did not have to continue if he felt so inclined and he made up his mind accordingly. He was urged to go on by Jack Dempsey, but ignored the plea. He took the easiest way out and assured himself a handsome Christmas fee and a "victory" in the record books.

That again, was perfectly legitimate. Phil knew that. Why should he take any more chances against so dangerous a hitter as Von Porat, when victory was assured through a blow on the thigh—a low punch?

I have no fault to find with Scott for claiming the foul, but I think he rather overacted his part in making a show of himself. Dr. Walker, examining physician of the New York Commission, in his report to the board, declared that the punch which "Incapacitated" Phil and caused him such "excruciating" pain, landed on the Right Side of the Thigh and not in the groin, as Scott insisted. Dr. Walker stated that there were no signs of indentations on the protection cup.

* * *

IF the report of Dr. Walker is correct, and I have no reason for doubting its accuracy, then Scott was in fit condition to continue and that foul blow should merely have lost the round for Scott and acted as a warning. But whether Phil was sufficiently injured to make it impossible for him to carry on, he and he alone can say. Therefore in final analysis, Scott was the sole judge and since he gave the verdict, there was nothing for Referee Dempsey to do but to disqualify Von Porat much to the disgust of 20,000 fight fans.

On the other hand, basing my statement on Dr. Walker's examination and report, I think it would have been much to Scott's credit had he acted on Dempsey's plea to continue, provided, of course, that glancing blow to the Right Thigh was not sufficient to incapacitate him. Had Scott answered the call, he would have upheld the true British courage, grit and determination, the kind displayed in this country by Jimmy Wilde, Kid Berg, Dom Volante and others. He would have made thousands of new friends and would have forced himself into the semi-final round of the heavyweight championship tourney.

Of course Shuffling Phil considered all this when he lay groaning and squirming on the canvas from that thigh blow. He knew his true condition and according to his statement, he was too badly injured to think of fighting. That, therefore, must settle the case.

I have no sympathy for Von Porat. I have always insisted that a fighter who fouls, intentionally or unintentionally, must be punished, and as unfortunate as was his case, Otto must pay the penalty. He was suspended indefinitely and lost a chance to gain for himself the battle with Jack Sharkey at Miami. But, he deserved a better break, for his record prior to that fight was a clean one, not a foul besmirching it. That of Scott on the other hand is studded with such claims.

Regardless of the merits of the claim, however, two points were conclusively settled—the public that enabled Scott and Von Porat to take with them a snug sum, was the biggest sufferer and both fighters have temporarily moved themselves out of a big opportunity in the heavyweight scramble.

* * *

A Contest of Gameness

CONTRAST the above well ballyhooed battle with the thrilling encounter that followed a few days later in the same arena, that in which Jimmy McLarnin, the Fighting Irishman of Vancouver and Ruby Goldstein of New York were the principals. That bout, which ended with a sensational knockout of Ruby in 52 seconds of the second round, had on view two lads who could give a few lessons on courage to their heavyweight brethren.

In McLarnin and Goldstein the field of bang and sock has the hardest hitters, weight considered, of any boys in the game to-day. They faced each other with the knowledge that one would hear the birdies sing yet neither faltered in his task.

There were many in the vast gathering of 20,000 who questioned Goldstein's fighting heart prior to the contest, but those same fans left the Garden arena satisfied that there was nothing lacking in Ruby's fighting makeup. He showed extreme courage when knocked clean over the ropes into the press box with a terrific right cross to the jaw. Goldstein, glassy-eyed, pulled himself back into the ring and with legs barely able to support him he faced the tiger from the west. Ruby did not quit. He knew that thousands of his admirers were in the arena watching his every move and he acquitted himself nobly.

McLarnin, with a tigerish rush, leaped at his opponent, and lashing a left to the body and a wicked right to the jaw, brought down Goldstein flat on his back, his arms outstretched. Referee Magnolia started the count but when he reached eight and noticed Ruby's condition, he ceased and helped carry the beaten lad to his corner.

Goldstein was whipped by a better man, but he was not disgraced. He fought courageously against the greatest hitter for his weight since the days of Joe Walcott. He may have a glass jaw as McLarnin declared after the battle, but there can be no question about his fighting heart. Ruby displayed true fighting spirit against the ring's most powerful punisher—a McGovern and Dempsey combined.

What the promoters would give for a heavyweight of the heart and the hitting powers of Jimmy McLarnin!

Question K. O. of Morgan by Bass

THE knockout of Tod Morgan, junior lightweight champion by Benny Bass of Philadelphia in the second round of their battle in Madison Square Garden, came as a complete surprise to the 8,000 fight fans who saw Tod give a great exhibition in the opening round. In that first session the champion showed better all-around form than he had exhibited at any time since he beat Mike Ballerino for the championship four years ago. He was fast as a streak, hooked, jabbed and uppercut Bass at will, and had Benny on the verge of a knockout. In fact Bass toppled into his chair as the bell sounded ending the round. Morgan discarded boxing, at which he is a master, and went after Benny with a fighting vengeance.

But what a change in the second round! Bass rushed from his corner fresh as a daisy, leaped at his opponent, and backing Morgan to the ropes with a long left hook, suddenly crashed a clean right to the jaw sending Tod down for a count of nine. Morgan fell on his face but arose to face his foe again only to receive a clean right smash that sent Tod on his back and out.

I do not put much faith in the reports that there was an understanding regarding that knockout. No fighter would sanely permit himself to be battered into submission with such smashing blows as Bass landed.

I think the bout was on the level, and if it can be proved otherwise, both managers and participants should be barred for life from all clubs in this country.

* * *

Marvelous Body Balance by the Keed

THOSE who saw Kid Chocolate whip Dominick Petrone recently, were treated to one of the finest exhibitions of all-around perfection seen in a New York ring in years. The Keed proved a veritable whirlwind, his clever footwork, darting fists, sharpshooting stabs and two-fisted body attack, showed why Kid Chocolate has received the highest rating in his division from every sports writer who has figured in the compilation by Jack Dempsey which appears in this issue of THE RING.

Whether on attack or defense, he was so graceful in his movements, he presented a picture only an artist could paint. His was a marvelous exhibition of perfect body balance, the kind that made Jim Corbett famous. Such fighters as Chocolate are developed but once in a decade.

* * *

Boxing Commission Errs

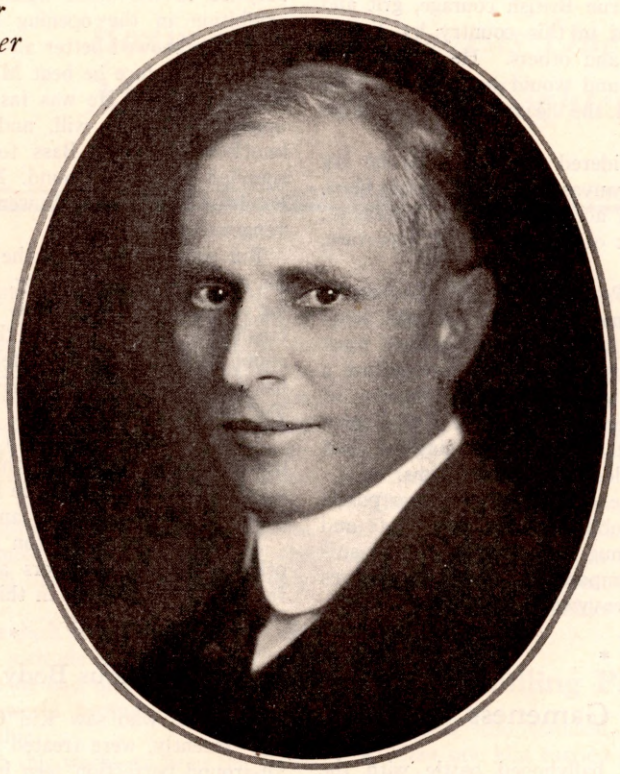
IT is seldom that the New York State Boxing Commissioners, recognized throughout the world as the leaders in the field of fistiana, have come in for such severe criticism as that which attended their announcement that they will recognize the bout between Lou Scozza and Jimmy Slattery as that for the world's light heavyweight championship. While these Buffalo boys deserve consideration in the tournament to decide Tommy Loughran's successor, they certainly do not merit such high rating.

A battle between these two will undoubtedly settle the championship of Buffalo of which they are residents, but so far as a world title is concerned, such designation will meet with general rejection. Maxie Rosenbloom must be figured as one of the finalists despite his recent defeat at the hands of Slattery, a defeat in which Referee Magnolia and one judge voted for Jimmy and the other for a draw.

In justice to Rosenbloom, whose friends are up in arms over his treatment and justly so, the commission should issue a new order to the effect that the winner of the Scozza-Slattery fight must meet Rosenbloom and the victor of such battle will be designated the champion. Such victor, no doubt, would receive universal recognition, but not the winner of the Buffalo tilt.

N. Y. Boxing Board

(An exclusive interview for The Ring with Commissioner James A. Farley).



George E. Brower

THE writer was about to partake of some noonday nourishment with James A. Farley, chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, after one of the executive sessions of the pugilistic padres during which they are called upon to solve sock market problems which would have caused Solomon to pull out his hair by the handful.

"After six years spent as a boxing commissioner, what dividends, if any, have you to show for the time you have put in as a non-salaried member of the board?" I queried, as we waited for the soup.

"If you mean cash dividends, you know as well as I do that my work as a boxing commissioner has not paid me one cent," replied the head of the sport in this state. "But there are other dividends which cannot be reckoned in dollars and cents, dividends which mean much to me.

"I will admit that my duties as a boxing commissioner have sometimes brought me headaches, but on the other side of the book, the friendships I have made and the satisfaction I have gained in performing a service for the state, more than balance any little annoyances that may have cropped up.

"Were it not for my position as a member of the commission, I never would have come to know so well such remarkable men as William Muldoon, George E. Brower, General John J. Phelan and many others.

"I know you will agree with me that the friendship of and association with such a man as Muldoon is something that cannot be put into terms of dollars and cents. I would not surrender those items for any amount of money. One of the things of which I am supremely proud is the fact that Muldoon, the grandest figure in the world of sport, is my friend and that I enjoy his confidence.

"He and I have had our differences in the past, in matters of policy, but I can say, with truth and pride, that never once has there been an unkind word between us. Nor will there be.

"Right here and now, as chairman of the commission, I want to go on record as giving full credit to Muldoon and George Brower and those others who have been or are associated with us in the labors of the commission, for any success the board may have achieved.

"And speaking of dividends, I may say that I take a great deal of satisfaction in being so closely associated with the greatest sport on earth and with having done my best to make it something of which we may be proud. You may not realize it, but the fact remains that our work has been the guide for boxing throughout the world. 'Tis said that as New York goes, so goes the world. Well, that seems to be a fact.

"It is a great satisfaction to feel that we of the commission have tried to keep the game moving in the right direction and I am sure that even those who criticize us most severely will admit that we have accomplished a great deal. I have been told that even those to whom our rulings may have seemed a blow at their personal interests, realize we always have acted for the best interests of the sport and that they have said as much. There is a great deal of satisfaction in that.

"Boxing is in good condition in this state to-day, but not as good as it will be in the future, if we succeed in doing the things we have in mind. There always is room to go forward.

"You ask how I happened to become a member of the commission. Well, it is quite a story. After I had served as a member of the Assembly in 1923, the first Democrat elected from my district in many years, I was defeated for re-election in the fall of that year.

"One day Governor Smith called me to Albany. He asked me to become a Deputy Commissioner of Public Works. I declined.

"'What do you know about boxing?' the Governor asked.

"'Not much,' I answered.

"'You'll know plenty about it before long,' said the Governor with a smile, 'because you are going to be a member of the State Athletic Commission.'

"I accepted. In January of 1924 I was sworn in as a member of the commission. From that day to this, I may as well say at this point, I never have discussed boxing with the governor of the state except once, and that time only briefly."

* * *

"WHAT is your conception of the duties of the Commission?" was a question, as the Chairman paused to attack his soup.

"As I see it," was the reply, "the function of the board is to work for the best interests of all interests in boxing, not only in this state but wherever it exists. It is our duty to do what we may to help boxers, managers, promoters and everyone connected with the game.

"At the head of the huge number of boxers stand the champions. As leaders of their game they should be the best type, both in ability and in conduct. One of our objects has been to keep things as they should be at the top.

"The heavyweight champion is the most important of all. In that connection we have had our troubles. I suppose everyone recalls the Dempsey-Tunney-Wills tangle. We acted in that for what we conceived to be the best interests of the sport and events have not altered my opinion that my stand in that matter was justified.

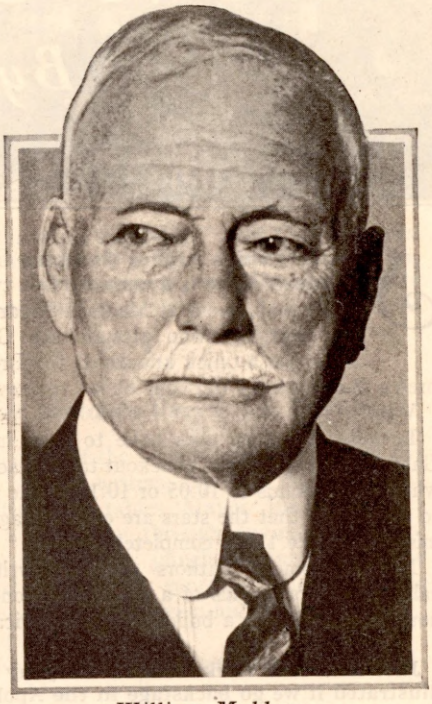
* * *

"In the Dempsey-Tunney-Wills case there was a division of opinion. Commissioner Muldoon and Commissioner Brower believed that we should sanction the Dempsey-Tunney bout yet, even though they constituted a majority of the commission,

SETS WORLD PACE

Guiding Light in Field of Fistiana—Plans Many Changes—Seeks Control of Armory and Amateur Sport

By WILBUR WOOD



William Muldoon

I knew that bout would never take place in this state, because I had supreme confidence that General Phelan and Colonel Wear of the License Committee would not grant a permit for it. They did not, as the world well knows.

"Though there was disagreement between myself and my colleagues on this point and though the matter aroused heated feeling outside the commission chambers, at no time was there an unkind word passed between us of the board.

James A. Farley

THE heavyweight championship naturally has been our chief concern in the matter of titles. At this time there is no champion, but by next summer, if the program as indicated by the board is observed by the promoters, we will have a worthy champion.

"No man, even the heavyweight champion, is bigger than boxing. Some may think they are but we do not intend to let them run things as they please, as long as we are delegated by the State of New York to conduct boxing in this commonwealth. I think that explains our stand in the case of Max Schmeling.

"If Schmeling fulfills his obligations, he will be given every opportunity to demonstrate that he is the best heavyweight in the world. But in the contests which will result in the crowning of a new champion, the leading heavyweights of other countries must receive an equal opportunity. We hold no animosity toward Schmeling and if he lives up to his obligations and demonstrates he is the best heavyweight in the game, we will gladly congratulate him and see that he receives the same justice which we try to accord to all, regardless of creed or color.

"From time to time, since I have been a member of the board, champions have retired, leaving their titles vacant. More than once the commission has sponsored tournaments to find a new champion. I believe we did worthy service with the lightweight tournament, from which Jimmy Goodrich emerged as title holder after Benny Leonard retired. It was under our auspices that, after Johnny Dundee's surrender of the featherweight laurels, a tournament was staged from which Louis (Kid) Kaplan emerged as champion. We exercised our offices in solving the light heavyweight muddle which brought Tommy Loughran to the front after Jack Delaney gave up that crown. Also, we suggested the series of bouts which brought Corporal Izzy Schwartz forward as the leading flyweight and, when another snarl arose in that division, we suggested to the Garden the present tournament.

"This commission considers that its rule providing that a champion must defend the title against a logical contender at least once every six months and that a champion must always box at weight and with his opponent at weight, in this state, has been beneficial.

"However, it has been brought to my attention that New York promoters may have been handicapped by the refusal of the board to allow champions to appear in non-titular contests except in rare instances, such as when a worthy charity is involved and, to remedy this, we have changed our rules to permit such overweight contests provided the title holder agrees to defend his laurels in this state after such appearance in a non-titular bout. The rule originally was designed to curb slacking champions who passed up dangerous opponents in their own divisions to box heavier opponents in bouts where the title could not change hands."

* * *

"WHAT do you think of amateur and armory boxing?" was another question slipped in as the commissioner paused to fortify the inner man.

"Something should be done about that," said the chairman. "As I see it the commission should have jurisdiction over all boxing in this state. At present we lack control over amateur boxing and the sports conducted in the various National Guard armories. I believe we should go before the Legislature for some action that will give us jurisdiction. Professional boxing pays a tax to the state of 5 per cent on every dollar taken in and the clubs are obliged to take out licenses to operate. The state receives no such income from amateur and armory boxing. I do not believe that is quite as it should be.

"If we had jurisdiction over the amateur branch of the sport, I am sure it would work for the benefit of all concerned. In certain parts of the state, amateur boxing is anything, but that is marked by abuses which (*Continued on page* 69)

STAGE stars in current Broadway hits squawk murder whenever there is a one-round or two-round knockout in the main event at Madison Square Garden. Unlike the fight fan who attends the Garden scraps and hopes for a quick knockout, the Broadway stage stars prefer the knockout to occur about the seventh round.

Why?

Because the stage aces have to tune in on the radio for Garden fights and if the knockout takes place in Rounds 1 or 2, which corresponds to 10:05 or 10:10 in the theatre, it's dollars to doughnuts that the stars are on the stage at that time and miss the whole thing completely.

Musical comedy authors generally write a script which calls for the principals of a show to be on-stage around that hour, 10:10 p.m., as a build-up for a hurricane finish.

Just how this works out in everyday show life is best illustrated if we go backstage in the Apollo Theatre to the dressing room of Willie and Eugene Howard, stars of George White's Scandals.

It is the night of the McLarnin-Ruby Goldstein fight. Clustered about the horn of Willie Howard's radio are Willie, his brother Eugene, Jack White, the comedian, and the acrobatic sensations, Mitchell and Durant.

Sam Taub has just concluded his broadcast of the first round, in which Goldstein was floored once. "It won't be long now," gasps White. "Some fight," breathes Willie.

"That is the bell for the second round", intones the radio. "McLarnin——"

A callboy is pounding at the door. "You're on, you're on," he screams, meaning the principals are on-stage. Cursing and moaning, the Howards, White and Mitchell and Durant tear out of the dressing room to the stage for the "Nations" number of the show. When they return hopefully, ten minutes later, the radio is quiet. The fight has ended. Not until they reach the street and get the early editions do they learn who won and how.

Picture that dressing room scene repeated in the two-round fight between Phil Scott and Otto Von Porat, and also the two-round fight between Tod Morgan and Benny Bass and you realize why the stage stars don't want those second round knockouts. After the Morgan-Bass fight, Willie Howard was so infuriated that he heaved the radio across the room and then tumbed his nose at it. You can't blame him.

* * *

How Billy Seeman Got Firpo's Autograph

THE ultra-mode of living in New York City is on the roofs of skyscrapers. They call 'em penthouse apartments and the men-about-town are known by the quality of their skyscraper apartments.

Billy Seeman, son of the White Rose Tea king, brother-in-law of Rube Goldberg, husband of the former Phyllis Haver, screen star, and buddy of Mayor Jimmy Walker, has one of the swellest penthouses of all.

One of the pictures hung on the wall attracts attention. It is a huge copy of the famous George Bellow's etching of the Dempsey-Firpo fight, in which the late artist depicted Dempsey going through the ropes into the press section.

If you examine the picture closely, you will see in the margin that it is autographed by Dempsey, Firpo and Referee Johnny Gallagher.

To get Firpo's autograph, young Seeman carefully packed the canvas and sent it to South America on one of the White Rose Tea boats. The purser in charge of the picture carried with him a letter of introduction to Firpo and credentials in the event the "Wild Bool" was in surly mood.

Such was not the case, Firpo being so delighted at seeing the picture that he signed his name twice. The Wild Bull asked but one favor. An interpreter explained Firpo's request to the purser.

"He says, does Firpo, that he would like to show thees marvellous photo to hees uncle," labored the interpreter. The picture was shown Firpo's uncle and the purser left with Spanish prayers of gratitude deluging him.

Now it reposes in Billy Seeman's penthouse although if you don't locate it yourself, the blase Seeman will never point it out to you.

* * *

Abe Lyman Has Rarest Dempsey Print

COLLECTORS, amateur and professional, have made quite a specialty of Dempsey pictures and autographs but it remained for Abe Lyman, the California band leader, to dig up the rarest of all Dempsey prints.

Lyman dug it up in a novel way. He'll admit quite calmly that he swiped it from Dempsey's collection while they were together on the Coast.

Wherever Lyman and his band goes, the picture accompanies them. It is in a gold swivel frame and generally it can be found in tall Abe's living room, holding the place of honor.

It is the picture Dempsey prized most. It shows the champ crouched and ready to drive home the final left hook against Willard at Toledo. The huge Willard, with his side to the camera, is shown tottering from a right hander which Dempsey has just blazed to the jaw and Dempsey is seen starting the left hook that catapulted up from the floor and completed the winning of the championship.

Of all the pictures taken in the sunshine that day at Toledo, this is the one which Dempsey prized above all others. He had dozens of copies made and gave them away, one by one.

Finally only one picture remained.

Mister Lyman solved that. He stole it and now Dempsey moans bitterly at the gross deception and skullduggery of the California bandmaster. Despite the theft, they're still great pals. Lyman idolizes Dempsey to such an extent that Abe's conception of the ultimate in literature is Dempsey's life story, as penned by Nat Fleischer, another Dempsey pal.

He Burned Up Estelle Taylor Plenty

SO intense is Abe Lyman's friendship for Dempsey that the California band leader almost precipitated a row when Mrs. Dempsey, the former Estelle Taylor, accompanied by Miss Julia Shawell, best of the metropolitan movie critics, and Mr. and Mrs. Mickey Cochrane, visited exclusive Club Richman, the ritzy night club where Lyman's band was featured with Irene Bordoni and Morton Downey.

Lyman, during the evening, dropped over to Mrs. Dempsey's table. In the course of the conversation, Abe asked how her vaudeville act was clicking.

As an after thought, Lyman said: "Why don't you bill yourself as Mrs. Jack Dempsey instead of 'Estelle Taylor'?"

That has always been an extremely delicate issue with Mrs. Dempsey, she feeling that her own professional screen and stage reputation was founded on merit rather than through the accident of marriage to an international celebrity.

"My own name is sufficient at the box-office, Abe", somewhat sharply replied Mrs. Dempsey.

Lyman, however, had to drive the final point home:

"Yes, yes, I understand that", he protested, "but don't forget, that husband of yours drew **TWO MILLION DOLLARS** at Chicago. He's pretty good, too."

Estelle didn't like it a bit, believe you me.

* * *

Diogenes Would Have Named Ownie Madden

OF all the Main Stem crowd that attends fights in New York City, only one fellow that I know actually can call a fight as he sees it, regardless of betting interest or sentimental interest in one of the principals.

You will find this unusual critic in the front row at every Garden fight. His name is Ownie Madden.

He lets nothing influence his judgment. Without paper or pencil, he tabs each round, totals them up and arrives at an honest and impartial judgment. Diogenes, searching for an honest fight fan, would have to give Ownie the ballot.

Often there are fighters in the ring from his own neighborhood or who are friends of mutual friends but that doesn't help them any. Madden calls 'em as he sees 'em and in 99 cases out of 100, his decision will hit the nail right on the head. I consider him one of the greatest fight critics in the east and certainly the most impartial.

* * *

An Undertaker Is the Noisiest Fan

SITTING two rows behind Madden at every Garden fight is undoubtedly Broadway's noisiest fight fan and try to laugh off this fellow's profession. He's an undertaker. His name is Eddie Devlin, a red-faced Irishman with lungs like bellows.

Devlin roars and yells from the minute he sits down. His rooting passion is Irish fighters. The worst Gaelic pugilistic bum is sure to have Devlin's roaring support.

However Devlin doesn't always bet the way he roots.

Professional gamblers, mistaking his roars of enthusiasm for lack of sophistication, laid him the odds on one fight, between a highly-favored Irishman and a Jew. Devlin bet on the Jewish fighter, rooted for the Irishman and won $1,700 when the Jew won by a knockout.

The gamblers, after several similar experiences, stopped betting with the noisy undertaker. He knew too much about cauliflowers for them.

"O. K., you don't have to bet me," was Devlin's philosophical comment, "but maybe you'll let me bury you some day?"

Runyon a Poker-face? Shin Says "No"

WATCHING the seemingly ice-cold Damon Runyon at various stirring fights, I have often marvelled at his nerve-control.

The other night, Damon tipped his mitt to me while sitting next to each other at the Garden.

There was a knockdown in the ring. Simultaneously my shinbone got a terrific rap. There was another knockdown. My other shin shrieked in agony from an undercover kick.

Reaching down I grabbed hold of the foot that had twice kicked me, followed it to its owner and he was none other than the ice-cold Runyon.

Runyon lets off steam via his "dogs" and God help you if you happen to be seated next to him. But from now on, I'll know that as a poker-face, he's what Jimmy Durante would call an "impostiator".

* * *

Mayor Walker Matches Punch for Punch

WHILE Runyon, dean of the fight writers and best of the whole caboodle of sport writers, expresses his excitement with his feet under the press tables, Mayor Jimmy Walker punches and fights all the way through an exciting scrap. The Mayor matches the fighters punch for punch and the ringsiders sitting next to him are generally black and blue from the phantom punches he delivers in his enthusiasm.

However, every lane has a turning.

At the Dempsey-Firpo fight, when Dempsey went skedaddling out of the ring, Mayor Walker's vision was completely blocked by a huge fellow who jumped to his feet and started screaming advice to Dempsey.

In the second round, when Dempsey flattened Firpo, the huge fellow again completely blocked the Mayor's view.

Infuriated, Jimmy punched with all his power at the broad back in front of him. Not until the big fellow turned around did Mayor Walker recognize him. He was Jess Willard, who was in the front row writing the fight for a syndicate.

To add insult to injury, Willard said politely to the Mayor: "Did you tap me on the shoulder, Mr. Walker?" It was the hardest right-hand punch in the Mayor's repertoire and to Willard it was a TAP on the shoulder.

* * *

A Fair Fan Makes the "400"

WARD McALLISTER, who drafted the first "400", would have raised his eyebrows incredulously if it had ever been suggested that a girl fight fan would ever break into the locked pages of the Social Register.

However, there's a Row A ringsider who was welcomed to the Social Register in its last compilation. The former Miss Ruth Elder, the aviatrix, is at all the Garden fights, a bewitching front row spectator.

Miss Elder became a Social Registerite through her marriage to the socially prominent Walter Camp.

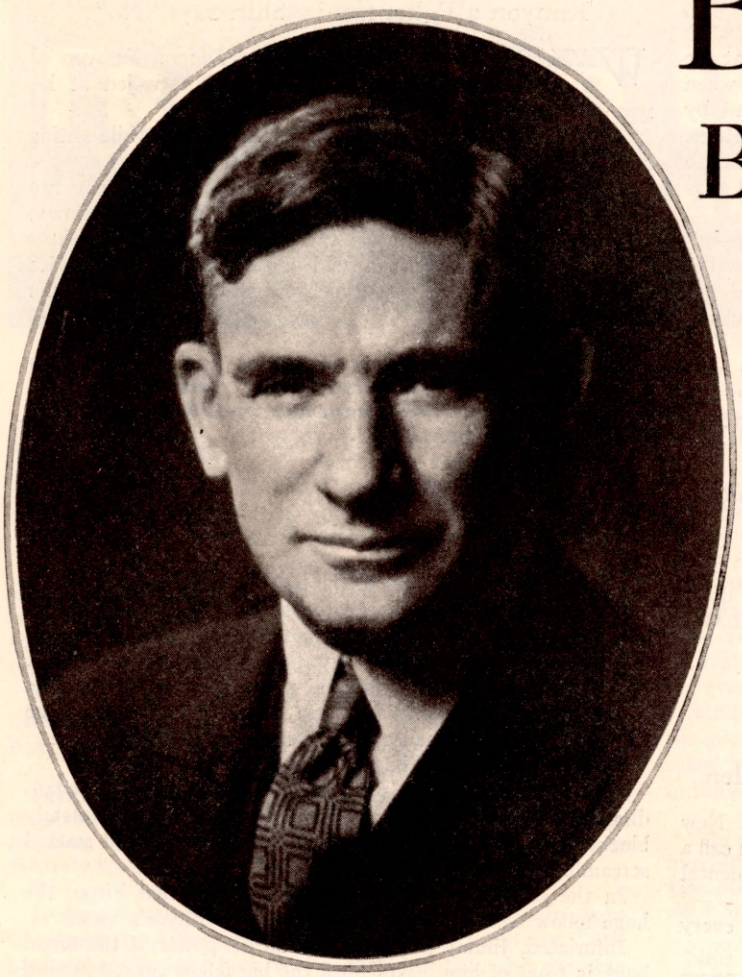
* * *

Mrs. Jolson a Rabid Fight Fan

THE gals, God bless 'em, are among the staunchest of the Broadway fight fans. Al Jolson, himself a fight regular, is married to another fan, the former Ruby Keller, ranked first among stage tap dancers in the last rating of Dance Magazine.

Mrs. Jolson is a poor picker of winners, however. If Al followed her selections, he'd be down to his last million.

BOXING
BIG BUSINESS



William F. Carey, President, Madison Square Garden

BOXING over-commercialized? The professional and money phases over-stressed? The effort at gate receipts too strong?

Nonsense! Boxing is big business today. It represents millions of dollars invested in big arenas, which have given to the game a pleasant background and made the sport colorful, attractive and safe.

The queries stated above recently were put to William F. Carey, head of the Madison Square Garden enterprises, and Frank Bruen, his lieutenant.

The Garden Corporation, with the late "Tex" Rickard at its head introduced the idea of "big business" in boxing. Under his jurisdiction, the corporation's activities, which originated in New York, were extended to Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Jersey City and Miami Beach.

Carey is the millionaire president of the Garden Corporation, who is getting his first direct taste of life as an executive of boxing "big business", after a career as road, bridge, railroad and canal builder, which made him independently wealthy.

Bruen is a vice-president of the Garden Corporation, directly in charge of the diversified activities of New York's greatest arena. He was recently engaged for the berth following a career as an executive of horse racing, a field in which he is widely known and highly esteemed.

"Boxing is commercialized today because of its popularity, tradition and the fact that it is grounded on a solid, substantial basis. It is established as a sport which has an appeal strong enough to advance it," was Carey's explanation of the importance attached to the financial side of boxing. "I cannot properly estimate the money involved in boxing throughout the country as an investment. I know that Madison Square Garden represents an investment of $5,800,000 and that the Madison Square Garden in Boston reflects an investment of $2,500,000, not including the cost of the ground on which the Boston arena is constructed.

* * *

"I KNOW that boxers earn huge sums of money in isolated cases," Carey went on. "I know that tremendous money is attracted in gate receipts if the attraction warrants. But I disagree with the theory that commercialism is over-emphasized or exaggerated in boxing.

"Rather, I prefer to recognize boxing today as a business enterprise respectably conducted, admirably regulated for the best interests of the sport itself and its patrons. Some boxers are richly rewarded, but the fact remains that if these boxers didn't attract the money they could not be paid on a scale which would justify even the suspicion of commercialism.

"Boxing has out-lived the days when it was associated with bar-rooms and was regarded as low and brutal. The thrill of combat between two perfectly trained men, together with the undeniable appeal of the sport, its capable regulation, and its conduct along strictly business lines comparable with those of baseball, tennis, golf or football, account for today's desirable conditions.

"There was a time when mere possession of a ticket for a boxing match was cause for apprehension, without being exactly a guarantee that the ticket would insure a seat, or even a satisfactory vantage point from which to view a bout. Today a ticket is exhibited proudly, particularly if it is a choice seat ticket for a match holding emphatic popular appeal with a resultant swarm of requests for choice seats. At every fight you see men and women from every walk of life.

* * *

"THE transition extends to the participants," Carey resumed. "Only the clean-living, hard-working contestant can survive. You will find the gentlemanly fellow, whose public and private life have nothing to conceal, the rule rather than the exception in the ranks of boxers today, because participation in and association with boxing brings to the youth a form of education which strengthens his character, equips him to a certain extent as a business man, adjusts him to his place in society and fortifies him with the highest ideals in sportsmanship. Self-restraint, self-denial, fairness in all dealings, determination, self-reliance, fearlessness—these are the assets which a boxer must possess if he is to make good.

"But above all else I place the matter of sportsmanship. I like to think of boxing as a sport and not as a business, although it is a business and a big one at that. No greater example of sportsmanship ever was offered to my mind, than that provided by Gene Tunney in his match with Tom Heeney, when Tunney, defending his championship, ceased firing at one stage of the bout when Heeney, temporarily blinded, stood helpless, an inviting target.

"Tunney would have been perfectly within his rights had he continued to hammer away at his foe in pursuit of an advantage which Heeney's actions provided. Yet Tunney held his fire, although the loss of his championship might very well have been the result.

"I will never forget that illustration of sportsmanship. I

William F. Carey Tells of Ring Investments and Growth of the Game

By JAMES P. DAWSON

like to submit it to consideration when the claim is made that sportsmanship is a thing of the past in the commercialized boxing of today. And such illustrations are provided repeatedly, although they seem to be overlooked."

* * *

BRUEN attributes the remarkable advance in boxing to conditions which have been claimed to be responsible for many other things in connection with the present generation—the war and prohibition.

"Boxing was popularized to a great extent and its atmosphere improved and elevated because of its adoption in training the country's fighting men," said Bruen. "And prohibition came along to compel a quest for other outlets for emotions, provoking an increasing interest and attracting additional devotees to the sport until today it qualifies for a position among the country's biggest business enterprises.

"It is growing, because boxing, like horse racing or baseball, or any other sport, has its own distinctive appeal. In explaining this progress I would say that the war was the principal cause and prohibition an influence.

"Patronage has improved. The calibre of bouts has experienced a change for the better. The sport has a greater number of exponents and followers than ever before in its history, and the inevitable result has been experienced. Boxing justifies description in the calendar of big business.

"But you can't sell people something they don't want. You can't match any two men of any class in boxing and sit back quietly to await a record-smashing gate, any more than you can tell a man he must do this or he must not do that. Men, and, to a surprising extent, women, prefer to exercise a prerogative in selecting their forms of amusement, entertainment or recreation.

"It is in the record that a greater number of people than ever before are selecting boxing for their patronage because of its undeniable appeal. This increased patronage is reflected in the receipts which make possible payments of large sums to boxers and justifies substantial investments by men equipped through their business experiences to select the objects of their investments.

"Aside from being merely patrons of boxing, men of wealth and standing in the business and social worlds are taking a more active, direct interest in the sport. They are going in for closer association with boxing, as witness the advent of Walter Chrysler, E. F. Hutton and Anthony J. Drexel Biddle, Jr., in the ranks of managers.

Tom McArdle, Matchmaker of Madison Square Garden

Frank Bruen, General Manager, Madison Square Garden

"Of course, with these gentlemen, managerial associations represent hobbies. They are interested in a fighter, are attracted by his style or his capabilities and want to lend their active association to his advancement as an experiment. They are enjoying a hobby and at the same time satisfying a curiosity. But they, and men of equal prominence, are regular patrons of boxing who prefer this sport to any other, because of the thrill, the kick they get out of it. Boxing is a great sport and a big business.

"THE men behind the sport in this era, think of boxing in big figures. They look upon it in the same way that they look upon other good business ventures. Where in the past the barroom or dance hall was the scene of the promoters' activities, now it is the spacious office of a competent business chief.

"Conditions have changed in the field of fisticuffs just as they have in all other branches of activities, and in boxing, it is this change which has brought the sport to its present high level.

"Those who are now giving their time, energy and financial aid to boxing, feel that they will be amply rewarded for their investment. That is why big men, men who are efficient executives, are willing to become associated with boxing. In addition, they get the thrill they are looking for."

Sharkey Already Champion Says Loughran

By TOMMY LOUGHRAN

(Undefeated Retired World's Light-Heavyweight Champion)

MAX SCHMELING? Well, what of him? Whom has he beaten?

Phil Scott? Just examine his record. Otto Von Porat? Coming along, but not yet impressive.

There's a lot of heavyweight hysteria in this country, and all for no good reason at all.

Just so long as we have Jack Sharkey going in the form he showed when he stopped me, we have no reason for fearing all the Schmelings, Scotts, Von Porats, Campolos or any other heavies who may stand out among the growing crop of overseas "menaces."

Who will be the new heavyweight champion? Need America feel uneasy lest the title that has rested here for so many years find its way across the seas?

I have been asked to comment on the question that seems to be bothering every boxing fan, and as one of the contenders for the title which Gene Tunney abdicated, despite my recent defeat at the hands of Sharkey, I feel the urge to air my views.

First I shall here go on record with the statement that America need have no fear that Great Britain, Germany, Argentina or Italy will furnish the next world's heavyweight champion. I would say that Sharkey already is the champion of the world.

Make no mistake about that. Sharkey not only earned the right to the American heavyweight championship when he stopped me in the Yankee Stadium, but, in my opinion, with that victory, he also carried off the world's leadership.

Despite the fact that I still believe the punch that brought about my defeat was a lucky one, I must give Sharkey full credit for doing to me what no other fighter was ever able to accomplish.

When we clashed, I was recognized as a strong contender for the heavyweight title and by most critics was ranked next to Sharkey. There is no reason why Sharkey should not be entitled to the highest award.

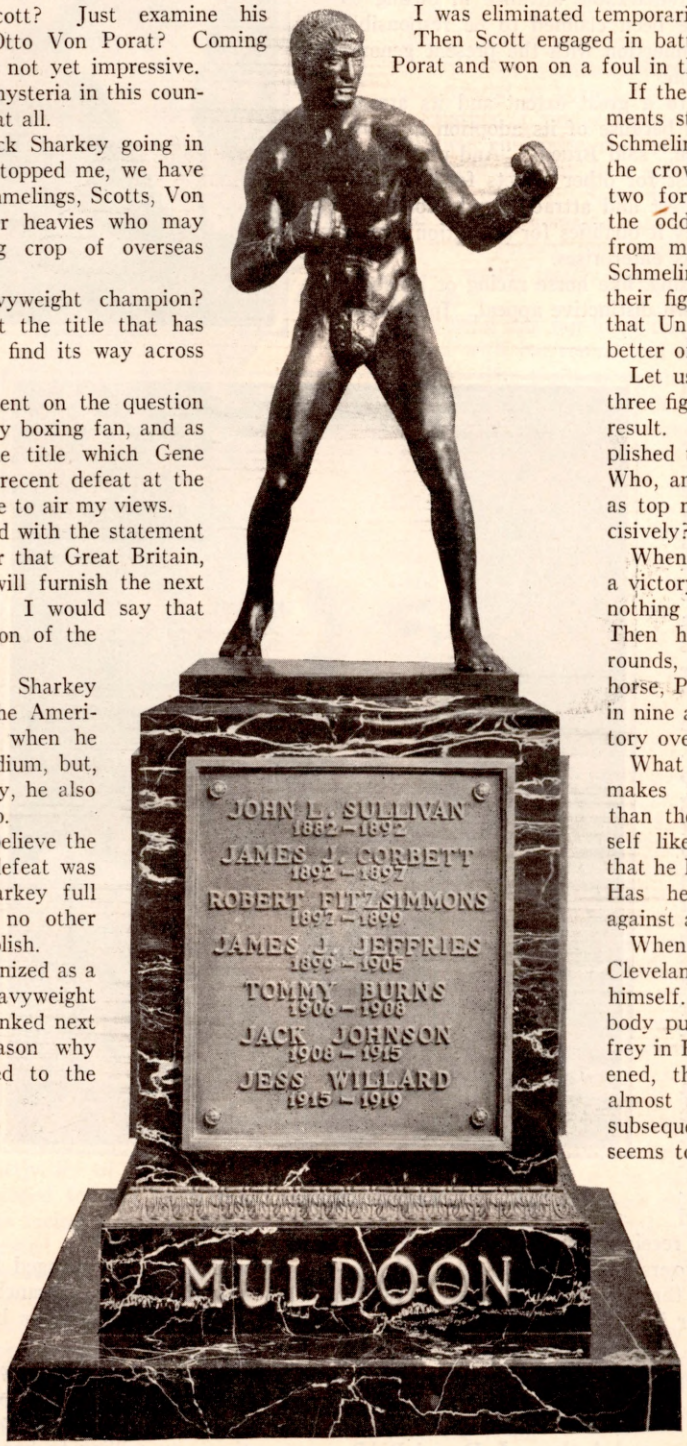
* * *

IT was generally understood, according to the edict of the Tunney trophy committee, that Sharkey, Scott, Schmeling, Campolo and myself were the men who had to fight it out among ourselves for the right to meet in the final for the championship.

Campolo was eliminated by Scott in a close battle, in which the decision was disputed by many fight experts.

I was eliminated temporarily by Jack Sharkey.

Then Scott engaged in battle with the tough Otto Von Porat and won on a foul in the second round.



The Muldoon-Tunney heavyweight championship trophy

If the trophy committee's arrangements still hold, Sharkey, Scott and Schmeling are left to fight it out for the crown. One American, against two foreigners in the finals, makes the odds against Uncle Sam. Yet from my close observation of both Schmeling and Scott in most of their fights in this country, I think that Uncle Sam still has by far the better of the argument in Sharkey.

Let us examine the records of the three fighters and gauge the probable result. What has Schmeling accomplished to warrant such high rating? Who, among those worthy of rating as top notchers, has he whipped decisively? Not one!

When he made his bow, he scored a victory over Joe Monte of Boston, nothing more than a trial horse. Then he beat Joe Sekyra in ten rounds, knocked out another trial horse, Pietro Corri in one, and Risko in nine and followed that with a victory over Paulino in fifteen.

What is there in this record that makes Schmeling stand out other than the fact that he handled himself like a real fighter and proved that he has a wallop and can take it? Has he demonstrated his ability against any of the real top notchers?

When he faced Johnny Risko, the Cleveland Baker was anything but himself. He had received terrible body punishment from George Godfrey in Brooklyn and was so far softened, that he seemed a mark for almost anyone. He proved this in subsequent battles, but recently seems to have taken on a new lease of life and now is traveling as of old.

Then along came Paulino, past his prime. If Schmeling is the fighter his supporters claim he is, he should have stopped Paulino. That contest was exceedingly one-sided, yet the German failed to live up to his reputation of being a

(*Continued on page* 69)

In Memoriam

GEORGE L. "TEX" RICKARD

JANUARY 2
1 8 7 1

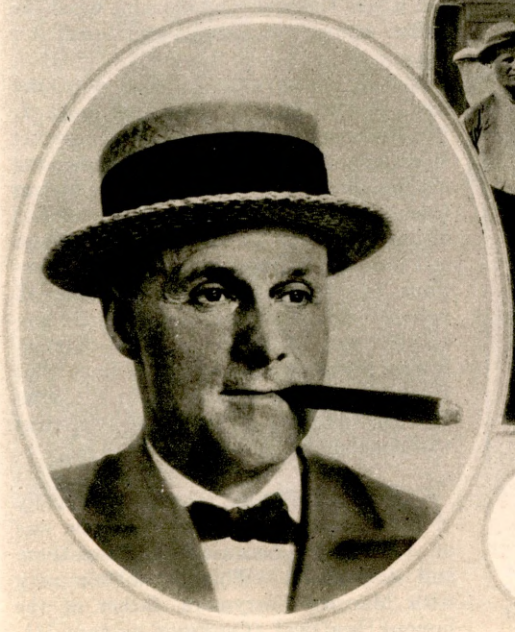
—

JANUARY 6
1 9 2 9

Center—His last photograph

Left—As a boy at Henrietta, Texas, in 1889

Right—Proprietor of dance hall and gambling house at Dawson, Klondike, in 1895



Center—The western gold prospector

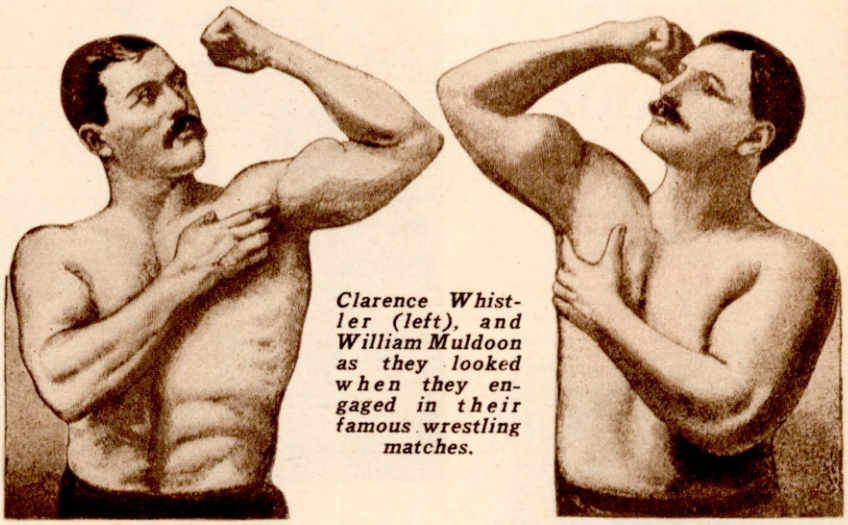
Left—A characteristic pose

Right—The promoter at Goldfield, in 1906

Muldoon Recalls Whistler's Wrestling Deeds

By WILLIAM MULDOON

(Editor's Note;—In this exclusive article William Muldoon, one of the greatest wrestlers of all time and now outstanding boxing authority, settles an old dispute. Readers of The Ring will be kept informed of wrestling developments in all subsequent issues.)



Clarence Whistler (left), and William Muldoon as they looked when they engaged in their famous wrestling matches.

CONTRARY to a statement so often printed, Clarence Whistler, who thrived as one of America's greatest wrestlers in the early eighties, was an American and not an Australian. In fact, Whistler came from a famous, blue-blooded family that traced its ancestry to the early colonial days. He was a distant relative of the great artist, James McNeil Whistler, and was born on a farm at Delhi, Ind., in 1856.

Whistler was extremely fond of outdoor life. Early in his youth he worked on a farm and then drifted into Omaha, Neb., where, in his early 'teens, he hired himself out as a helper in the rolling mills. It was there that he acquired that wonderful strength which later enabled him to meet the world's greatest wrestlers and give an excellent account of himself.

From Omaha, Whistler went to Kansas City and there he took up the mat game. Things were not humming so well in the West as in the East at the time, hence Clarence placed himself under the management of Henry F. Jacoby, past commander of the Reno Post of the G. A. R., and headed for New York. While in New York, he fought many famous men and showed both skill and strength in all his matches.

He defeated Quigley, the New York police wrestler; H. M. Dupier, champion collar and elbow wrestler of America at mixed style; F. Bauer, Graeco-Roman champion of France. and A. Christal, former French title holder. In addition, he fought several draws, catch-as-catch-can style with Bibby and Acton, great English wrestlers, and his five hour draw with me.

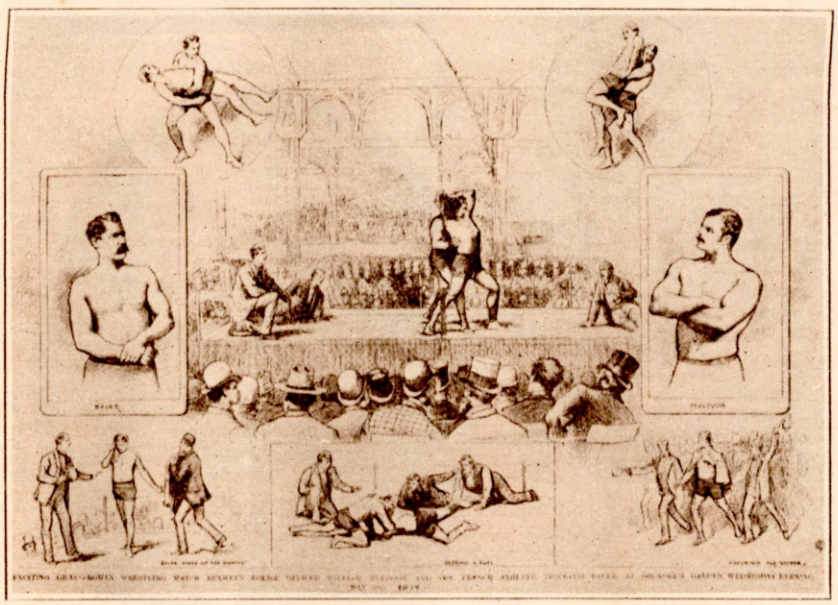
THE controversy which has waxed many years regarding my bouts with Whistler I suppose will never cease. But for the purpose of accuracy in records, let me say here that we engaged in the longest no-fall bout on record in our first match and in the second the bout was called a draw despite the fact that I could have continued indefinitely while my adversary was helpless and should have lost because he was unable to complete the match.

Our first bout took place at the Terrace Garden, New York City, in January, 1880. Whistler was the strongest fellow I ever met. He was powerful, agile and a vicious wrestler. He was trained to the minute for me and it was a case of action and plenty of it from the start. We got on the mat at nine o'clock in the evening and it was 3.:30 the next morning when the referee halted proceedings and called it a draw.

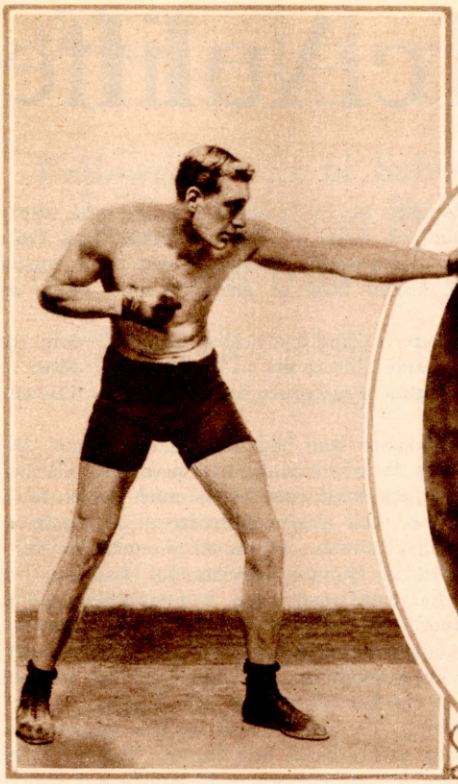
Neither of us were satisfied with the result and we signed for another bout at San Francisco in 1883 and in that contest Whistler met with an accident, breaking his shoulder. The referee, the late Hiram Cooke of San Francisco, a famous official of boxing as well as wrestling, decided to call the bout a draw. I was able to continue, but Whistler was not, and under all rules of sport I should, under the circumstances, have been declared the winner. I was perfectly willing to continue but Whistler could not raise his right arm. That was the end, so far as our wrestling was concerned.

* * *

I PRESUME that the reason many RING readers feel that Whistler was an Australian is because he traveled there and died there. Whistler, in company with Maurice Barrymore, father of the famous theatrical *(Continued on page 72)*

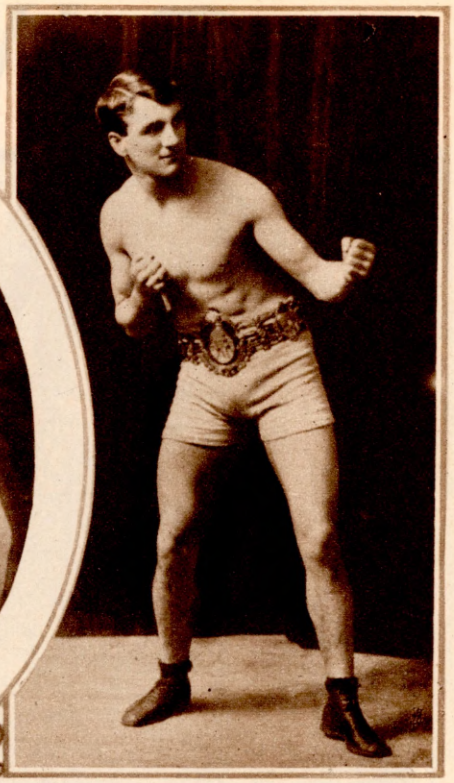


When William Muldoon was a famous wrestler. The above is a ringside drawing of the Graeco-Roman wrestling match between Police Officer Muldoon and the great French grappler, Thibaud Bauer, at Gilmore's Gardens. New York City, in 1879.



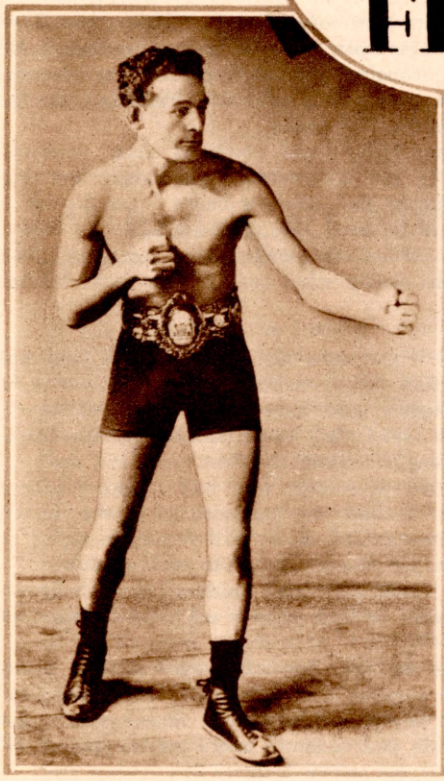
Bombardier Billy Wells, clever heavyweight

Jimmy Wilde, former flyweight champion



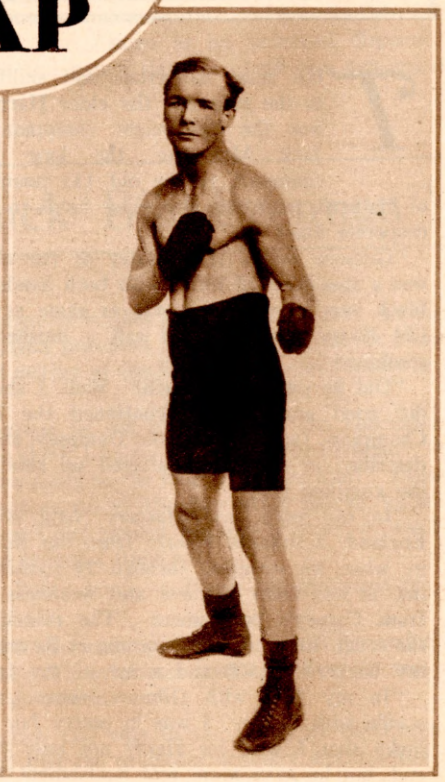
Freddy Welsh, who held world's lightweight championship

They Put GREAT BRITAIN On The FISTIC MAP



Jem Driscoll, one of greatest featherweights of all time

Ted 'Kid' Lewis, former welterweight king



Johnny Summers, who starred as light and welterweight

When McAuliffe

Jack McAuliffe, retired, undefeated lightweight champion

"THE most dangerous and skillful foe I ever met in the ring was the elder Harry Gilmore when he was the lightweight champion of Canada," said Jack McAuliffe, the long retired, undefeated champion of the old 133 pounders, recalling some of his hard, punishing skin-glove fights to a bitter and bloody, desperate finish.

"Gilmore was a real master of the almost lost art. He was a speedy, hard hitter with both hands, could sidestep and block very cleverly and was as game as a pebble. In fact, Old Harry was what I'd call a finished fighter and boxer combined."

"Did he punish me much? Well, I should say he certanly did good and plenty," continued the last of the "Three Champion Jacks"—Sullivan, Dempsey and McAuliffe—as he described in detail his battered up condition at the end of the gruelling mill.

"In my very unsatisfactory fight with Jem Carney of England, I suffered greatly from the sickly condition I was in, when we struggled through 74 rounds of severe battling, but it was from sickness and weakness I suffered and not from Carney's punishment. The principal reason I fought the tough Britisher that morning at Revere Beach was to save my backer's $2,500 and a lot of my friends' money also."

"In my fight with Gilmore, some ten months after my scuffle with Carney, I was in pretty fair form. It was very lucky that I was, for Harry not only had me at my wit's end, but he gave more real punishment than I ever received in any of my battering battles with the skin-tight or hard two ounce gloves."

* * *

The mill between McAuliffe and Gilmore took place at Lawrence, Mass., on January 14, 1887, during a severe cold, snowy period that discouraged many of the hot house fans from attending the affair, not knowing whether it was to be fought out in some cold, dismal farm or on some open barge on the water.

It was a very secretive and restrictive fight and only the chosen few insiders were able to get to the ringside. Most of them came from Boston, Providence and other New England cities.

Many of the Bostonians who had witnessed the poor condition McAuliffe was in when he faced the rugged Carney, had concluded that Jack would not be in much better fettle for Harry, so they bet their money quite freely on the finely conditioned Canadian champion. However, Councilman Billy Mahoney, Larry Killian, Jimmy Colville, Joe Lannon, Jim Keenan, Larry Kennedy and a few other leading Boston sports still had faith in McAuliffe's prowess, and they covered considerable of the Gilmore money, which rather turned the tide and made Jack a slight favorite in the betting.

Considering the small crowd at the ringside the betting was rather brisk and heavy. Some of the New York clubmen, with whom McAuliffe was always a great favorite, wagered large sums that Jack would finish victorious.

* * *

WHEN the two scientific champions entered the ring, Gilmore appeared to be in much the better condition. He was always a very careful, earnest trainer, and never took a chance in all his fights of being out of fine form. With McAuliffe, it was quite the reverse. He seldom trained faithfully. He depended altogether too much on his wits and generalship.

In the first ten rounds or so, Gilmore displayed his remarkable fistic skill to great advantage. He parried McAuliffe's straight lefts and countered very cleverly, which puzzled Jack considerably, who was bleeding from the nose and mouth in the 11th round.

Along about the 15th round, however, the American champion seemed to get his bearings and range, and was landing some damaging and effective blows. But it was a nip and tuck battle between the pugilistic artists. Round after round, they thrilled the enthusiastic spectators, who cheered each pugilist wildly when telling blows were landed.

* * *

In an upper hall in the same building where the fight was going on, a Salvation Army meeting was being held. As the two battered lightweights answered the call of "time", for the twenty-fifth round, they could plainly hear the Salvation lasses loudly singing, "Hold the Fort."

This rather amused McAuliffe, who half turned his head toward the principal second who happened to be the famous Nonpareil Jack Dempsey and said, "Tell them I'm trying to hold the fort down here," said McAuliffe with a smile.

"Look out there! Jack, stop your kidding," shouted Dempsey, warning McAuliffe to keep his eye on his still dangerous opponent.

When McAuliffe reached his corner after this round, Dempsey gave him a rather severe lecture. "Stop your fooling and don't take any such silly chance again. You've got him licked if you use your brains," instructed the gallant old Nonpareil sternly.

McAuliffe had a great regard for Dempsey's keen judgment and advice. The Nonpareil had piloted him through many a fistic crises and McAuliffe always felt pretty safe when Dempsey was behind him in battle. He never worried

"Held the Fort"

Followed advice of Salvation Army Lassies in Great Skin-Glove Bout With Gilmore

By ARTHUR LUMLEY

(America's oldest sports writer)

Jack McAuliffe as he looks today

In the next three rounds, Jack fought Gilmore all over the ring in the most aggressive manner, punishing Harry badly about the body and head also. Finally in the twenty-eighth session, McAuliffe landed two heavy right hand blows to the jaw and the game Canadian sank into oblivion and was counted out.

The seconds of both men rushed the fighters out of the ring quickly, as it was reported that the police and sheriffs were on their trail, so they had to make their "get away" very speedily and secretively.

* * *

IT seems that two candidates were running for that office at the time and it was reported that the one who succeeded in arresting the fighters would stand the best show of being elected. So both candidates were extremely anxious to make the pinch.

Dempsey and McAuliffe's old friend, Dr. Hughes of Williamsburg, mysteriously hustled the battered up champion into a sleigh and they made their escape to Lowell, after a long, cold ride on the snowy backroads.

The first hotel they drove to they were refused admittance on account of the badly damaged appearance of McAuliffe, whose features were greatly disfigured.

The little party then drove to the only other hotel in Lowell. Dr. Hughes and Dempsey registered and by a little diplomacy, secured a room, while McAuliffe remained in the sleigh outside suffering from the severe cold weather for over half an hour. Then, by some artful maneuvering, the Nonpareil smuggled McAuliffe through the back door of the hostelry, and after a warm bath, put the victorious champion to bed. The next morning, they made their way to a railroad depot and caught a train for this city, with McAuliffe wearing a pair of blue goggles as his principal disguise.

Oh, those were the happy days for both the fighters and the fans!

When Leo Flynn Ran In a "Black Bill Brennan"

LEO P. FLYNN, the famous carpet bagger, once foisted a "Black" Bill Brennan on an unsuspecting Massachusetts promoter and got away with the stunt by a clever ruse he worked on the Chief of Police. The latter was a great fight fan, but never had visited New York, although he read several New York papers and was particularly interested in the writings of two fistic experts. Flynn had occasion to book Bill Brennan for a bout in the town over which this Chief of Police lorded. When Flynn arrived on the battleground he had a negro with him, a good scrapper by the name of Jack Thompson, who had shortly before boxed Sam Langford in Tulsa. The promoter was peeved. He insisted he had contracted for the services of Bill Brennan, supposed to be a white man. . . . At that Leo P. had the original Brennan with him, suspecting trouble would arise.

Sure enough, the fun began when the promoter saw the dusky warrior whom Flynn introduced as Bill Brennan. But Flynn had himself well fortified against any rumpus for, upon arriving in town, he had visited the Chief of Police and gave him the regards of the two New York fistic writers whose work appealed so much to the Chief.

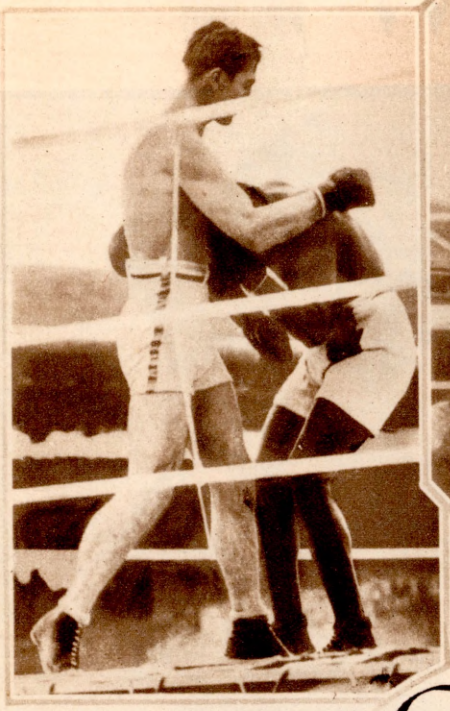
Leo, putting on the salve, informed the "law" that even if he lived in a small town the scribes knew him very well. To make good the bluff, Flynn promised to call them up at six o'clock, knowing full well neither of the New York writers would be in. The ruse worked.

When the promoter let out his squawk, Flynn nonchalantly asked: "Did you think I meant the white Bill Brennan? No, I just brought him along so the folks could see him!" Eventually, the fistic impresario of the Bay State hamlet lodged a complaint with the Chief against Manager Flynn. It was like ramming his head against a stone wall.

The Chief of Police stuck to Flynn and eulogized his integrity.

Leo P. then took a hand in the proceedings and demanded his money beforehand. The promoter tried to oblige, but was shy $114 of the $400 guarantee.

Up went a watch and ring in the hands of the Chief of Police as security that the promoter wouldn't welch. And the funny part of the yarn is the white Bill Brennan was not at all necessary that night, for "Black" Bill polished off his man in the first round. But Flynn is still laughing at the trick he pulled on the Chief.



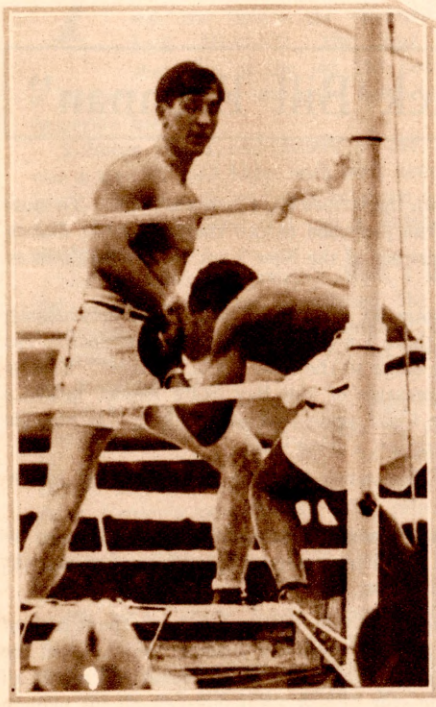
A clinch in the opening session.

Carpentier backed against the ropes in third round.

Confident Georges sparring for an opening.

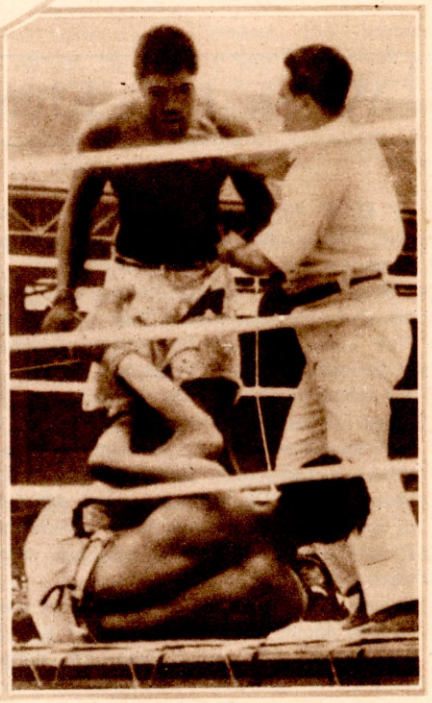
Famous Fights Recalled

Georges Carpentier vs. Battling Siki, September 23rd, 1922.



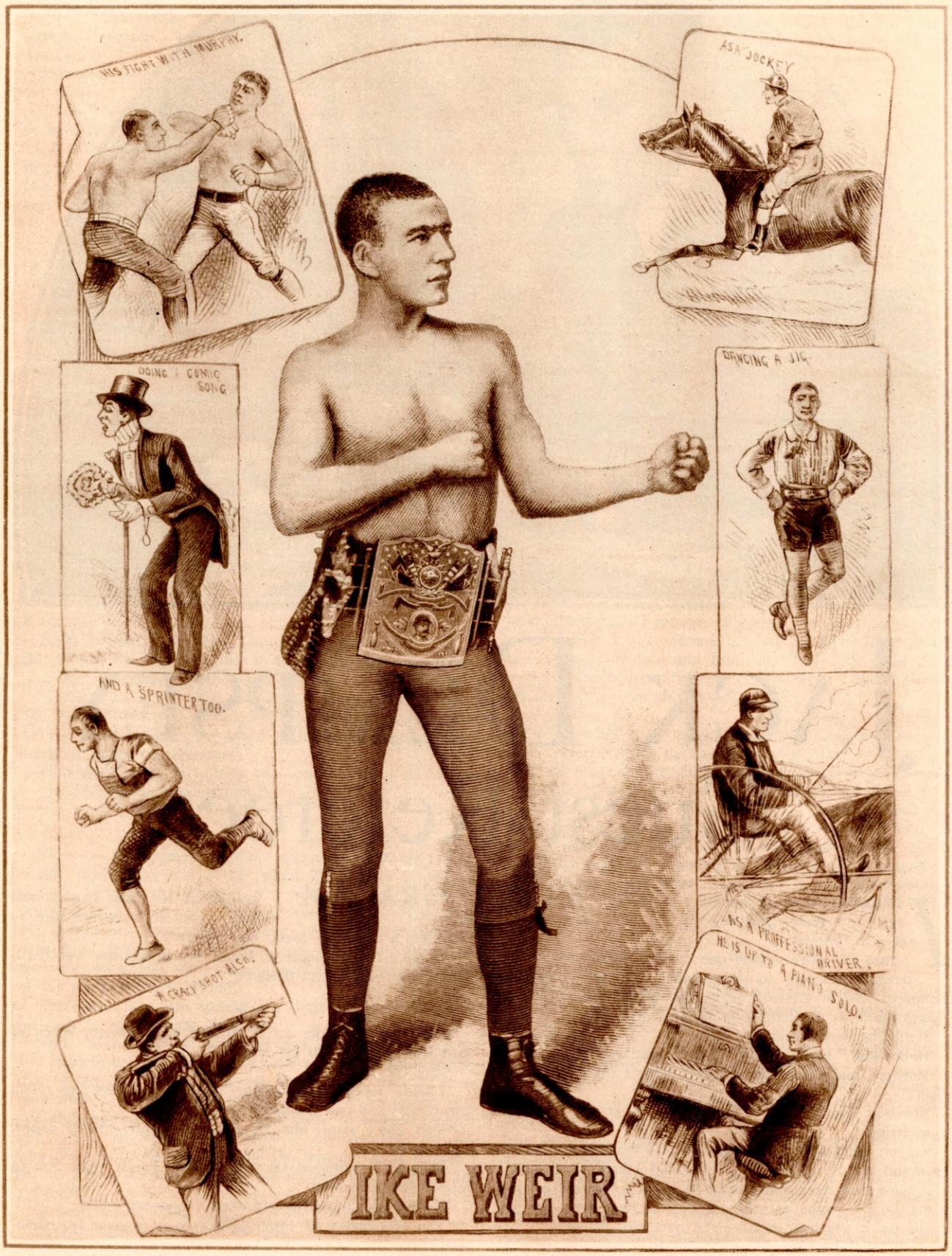
Siki covering up in second round.

Georges ready for a leap in fifth round.



Carpentier knocked out in sixth round.

A Jack of All Trades



The Belfast Spider as Weir was called, was one of England's greatest featherweights, not only was he a splendid fighter, but he excelled also as a jockey, pianist, sprinter, comedian and professional driver

Leonard Sacks, Dempsey's business manager showing Jack requests for his services as guest referee

JACK DEMPSEY
Guest Referee

By FRANK GRAHAM

IT began a couple of months ago in Jack Dempsey's office in Chicago.

Into the office walked one C. W. ("Red") Henaghan, boxing promoter of Davenport, Ia., and friend of Dempsey's and of Leonard Sacks, the young man who, wise beyond his years, is Dempsey's business manager.

"Hello, Leonard," said Henaghan.

"Hello, Red," said Leonard. "How's business?"

"Rotten," said Henaghan. "That's what I came to see you about."

"Meaning which?" asked Sacks, doing a little genteel eye brow lifting.

"I'm on the nut," said Henaghan. "In the red, I've blown ten grand and it was the only ten grand I had. I'm putting on a show next week and I came to see if I couldn't get you to get Jack to come out and referee the main bout for me. If you do, it will help me to make some real dough."

"Red," said Leonard, "if Jack can help you, I'm sure he will."

"Sure, he can help me," said Henaghan, "and I know he'll be glad to do it if he can get away. But, of course, I'll be willing to pay him for it."

"Well, that's very nice, Red," said Leonard. "He'd go for nothing if his dates here permit him to but it would be nice to offer him a couple of round trip tickets."

"I'll give him a couple of round trip tickets and two thousand bucks," Henaghan declared.

* * *

Sacks paused in the act of flicking an imaginary speck of dust from the lapel of his coat.

"Eh?" he asked.

"I said," repeated Henaghan, "that I'd give him two round trip tickets and two thousand bucks."

"You don't want him to fight, do you?" Sacks asked, suspiciously.

"Hell, no," protested the promoter. "I just want him to referee the main bout."

"How much do your shows draw?" Leonard asked.

"The best house we ever had was a little over two thousand, gross."

"I thought," said Sacks, sadly, "you were on the level with me when you came in here. Now I see this is just a gag."

"No! No!" begged Henaghan, growing alarmed. "I'm on the level with you. I mean everything I say. I ——"

"But I thought you said you needed money."

"I do—and Jack can help me make it. Listen, Leonard, if he comes out there we'll pack the 'joint' and it will be worth two thousand bucks to me to have Jack in the ring."

"Red," said Sacks, "you're a good fellow. A fine fellow. I always liked you. I think a lot of you. But you need a guardian."

Henaghan began to splutter, but Sacks held up his hand for silence.

"Now," he said, "I tell you what we'll do. We'll arrange to have Jack go out there and referee your main bout. If you have a good house, you can give him fifty per cent of the net. If you lose money you give him nothing—not even the two round trip tickets. Go home and get out your advertising. We'll be there, I promise you."

* * *

ON the appointed date Dempsey and Sacks arrived in Davenport, Ia. That night the sides of the building where the bouts were held bulged with a crowd of more than five thousand and there were as many outside trying to get in as there were inside trying to see what was going on. Dempsey, stepping into the ring to referee the main bout, nearly created a riot and the bout couldn't be started for nearly ten minutes, so great was the din.

The contest terminated in a knockout in the first round and Dempsey obligingly offered to referee the semi-final, which was put on after the main event. This lasted only five rounds so that, in all, Dempsey officiated for six rounds.

Meanwhile, in the box office, Sacks sat as in a daze while the receipts were being counted.

"How long," he muttered, rousing himself at last, "how long has this been going on?"

The receipts totaled over $10,000 and all Henaghan could say was:

"I told you so! I told you so! I need a guardian, hey? I told you so!"

Sacks wouldn't take fifty per cent of the house. He insisted upon holding Henaghan to the promoter's original proposal and took only two thousand dollars.

"I didn't have the heart to take any more," he explained. "It was the first real money Red had seen in a long while. Besides, he had shown me a new racket that has meant thousands of dollars to Dempsey."

Thus there came into being the newest wrinkle in boxing: "Jack Dempsey, guest referee."

* * *

News of Henaghan's clean-up spread quickly and within a few days Sacks was being pelted with offers of engagements. He put the matter on a business basis, wired his terms, got his replies and arranged his schedule. His terms are simple but profitable to Dempsey and, as it develops, even more profitable to the promoters. Dempsey gets a flat guarantee of $2,500, with an additional split of fifty per cent of any receipts above $10,000.

The towns he visits usually are those he never struck in his days as heavyweight champion.

"But," said Dempsey, "now and then I hit one of the places I've been to before and get a kick out of drawing more money than I did then. St. Louis, for instance. I went in there once when I was champion to take part in an exhibition bout and the show was a flop. I went there to referee recently and turned 'em away. Also when I was champion the few who did pay to see me gave me the buzzer. As a referee I got as big a hand as I ever got in my life. What's the answer?"

"I don't know," said Sacks, "but the terms are ——"

Dempsey put a head lock on him.

"There you go!" he said. "Always thinking of business."

"Fortunately," said Sacks, smoothing out the wrinkles Jack had put in his cravat, "somebody has to think of getting the dough around here, with you itching to give it away all the time."

"Now!" said Jack. "I'm not, any such thing."

"No," said Sacks, "I guess not. It's all right for you to give $500 to the orphans and $500 to the veterans' hospital and $500 to the home for the aged—that's all right. But I'd like to sock you for handing out tens and twenties and fifties to every mugg that comes in here to touch you."

* * *

When Dempsey goes to fill an engagement the procedure always is the same. Arriving in town in the morning, he is met at the train by the mayor or other officials and dignitaries and conducted to a formal breakfast, followed by speech making in which he invariably takes part by request that amounts virtually to compulsion.

He makes the rounds of the show places, if any, visits the schools, the orphanages, the hospitals, homes for the aged or veterans and, upon returning to his hotel, receives numerous visitors, distinguished and otherwise.

So far Dempsey has appeared in Louisville, Kansas City and Springfield, Mo., in addition to Davenport, St. Louis and way stations and, as this is written, Leonard Sacks, his astute little manager, has booked him for Des Moines, Battle Creek, Memphis, Omaha, Sioux City, Calumet, Mich., Mason City, Iowa, Oklahoma City, Wichita, Toledo, Tulsa, Atlanta, Birmingham, New Orleans, Decatur, Ill., Lafayette, Ind., and Fort Wayne. This will be $40,000 in guarantees and will keep him hopping around the country throughout this and next month. Moreover, he has had to refuse dates that conflict with those at his own club in Chicago and, if he choose, he could referee five nights a week. At the present writing, "Jack Dempsey, the Guest Referee" is making more money than "Jack Dempsey, the Promotor." The erstwhile Manassa mauler need not worry about finances.

"Funny part of it is," Jack said, "I don't get stage fright or anything when I referee. I guess there never was a fighter as nervous as I was. Remember how I'd fidget in my corner, and worry and fret and scuff my feet? I could hardly wait for the bell to start me. Now, when I go in there to referee I'm as cool as you please."

DEMPSEY is a conscientious student of the business of refereeing and makes it a point to learn in advance the rules in vogue in the different states where his engagements take him. Nor is his work without an occasional laugh.

"I went to Kansas City to referee," he said, "and all I knew was that Jackie Fields was going to box somebody. Before I went to bed on the train that night I took out my watch and practiced counting up to ten, an exact second at a time. When I had timed myself to the dot, I continued to practice and fell off to sleep saying to myself: 'One—two—three—four——'

* * *

"When we arrived the next morning somebody told me Fields was going to box Dummy Mahan and it dawned on me that all my practice had been for nothing, for the dummy also was deaf. Just then I was presented to the Mayor and I was still laughing as I shook hands with him.

"He looked at me kind of funny and wanted to know if I found him amusing. Of course, I felt like a boob and assured him I was laughing at something I had just thought of. For fear that didn't sound very convincing, I told him what I had been laughing at and it got a laugh out of him, too.

"When I got to my room at the hotel it occurred to me that maybe, if the Dummy got knocked down that night, he would be able to hear the count if I stamped on the floor. So I began to count and stamp on the floor of my room and I was getting along great when the 'phone rang.

"It was the room clerk who asked me politely just what was going on in my room. He said an old lady in the room directly beneath mine had told him to call the police because she was sure somebody was being killed over her head."

Boxing and Baseball Spotlight on Shires

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

ANOTHER professional baseball player has been stung by the boxing bee, and sport followers of America are intent on the fistic doings of Art Shires, the first baseman of the Chicago White Sox.

The Great Shires, who scored a couple of knockouts over Lena Blackburne, his manager, last Summer, and really knocked him out of the job with the White Sox, made his professional ring debut in Chicago with a quick knockout over somebody by the name of Daly. Or was the name Con?

Shires now is building rosy visions of a great future in the ring. He has unbounded confidence, and really thinks he can make good as a boxer. He did well in professional football. He has done well in baseball, and he is an established success in baseball. Perhaps boxing is going to get a real thrill with the development of Shires into a serious contender.

Shires is fast and he is aggressive, and he has quite a kick. Of course, batting style in baseball is no index to hitting ability in the ring. But if ability to punch that ball at the plate means anything to boxing ambition, Shires will make the grade.

Shires is not going to quit baseball for the ring. He loves the diamond game too well to quit. But if it turns out that he is good enough to be a real fighter, the Great One will be face to face with a serious problem. He doesn't get so very much from the White Sox. Nothing close to $10,000 a year. In the ring, Shires might command that for just one night's work.

* * *

IT is no novelty for a professional baseball player to be bitten by the boxing bug. Babe Ruth once was talked into believing that he had a fistic future. At that time the Bam was getting only $20,000 instead of $70,000 a season. The rise of Jack Dempsey over the gargantuan Willard just had brought boxing into big business and rosy hopes were held out for anybody who had size and speed.

They brought Ruth into a New York gymnasium one day and he put on the gloves with Gunboat Smith. The gunner smiled. He led with his left. He hit the Bam on the chin. Ruth led for the door. Exit, another white hope.

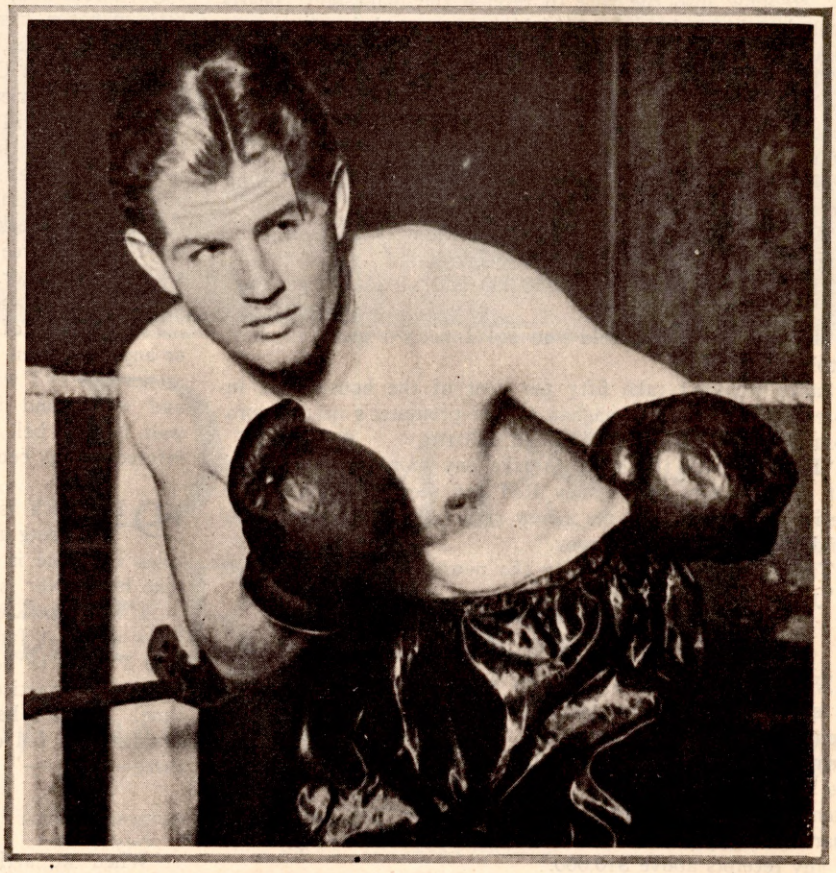
Jim Corbett was a fine baseball player before he developed into a great boxer. His brother Frank was a remarkable pitcher and player with the world famous Baltimore Orioles, on a club which old timers still rate the greatest in the history of the game.

Jim was an infielder and had offers to go into the National League. But in those days $3,000 was a fabulous salary for a ball player, and Jim realized that playing ball was not the way to get rich. He made a wise choice in sticking to the ring—wise for himself, and for boxing as well, for Corbett's contribution to the standing and the technique of boxing cannot be over-estimated.

Lately we have had a boxer-ball player in Pete Latzo. Pete was a ball player first, and then a boxer. Connie Mack saw Latzo play in the coal country and offered him a place with the Athletics. But Pete went for the ring rather than the diamond. Last season Latzo tried out with Wilkes-Barre. But he had waited too long. His grace and baseball punch were gone.

Frank Snyder, the big catcher who used to be with the Giants and now is manager of the Fort Worth club of the Texas League, could use his fists about as well as any ball player the game has seen. Frank always was quiet and never looked for trouble but when it came, he was there.

Babe Pinelli, the scrappy little Italian third baseman who used to be with the Cincinnati Reds and now is in the Pacific Coast League, is another fighter. He had some professional ring experience before he went into baseball.



Art Shires

TERRY McGOVERN was a fine ball player. Not good enough to play professional ball, but a good sand lotter. Here was a strange case. Terry was one of the greatest fighters the ring has seen. Yet he had a grievance against the Fates. He was jealous of major league ball players and their life out in the open.

There have been other ball players among boxers, and a lot of boxers among ball players.

There are many fine scrappers among the ball players, better scrappers than Shires. But they have no stomach for the professional ring, much as they are ready for a fight if challenged on the diamond.

Burleigh Grimes, the veteran spitball pitcher of the Pittsburgh Pirates, always has been rated one of the best fighters in professional baseball. The boys around the circuits think that despite Shires' youth, Grimes could put him down for the count.

Hack Wilson, who won a few decisions around the National circuit last summer, is another battler. Wilson was a wrestler before he developed into an outfielder. He has an amazing build—better suited perhaps for wrestling than for boxing. But he is powerful, and he hits hard. There's another ball player who could beat Shires. Baseball umpires may be forced to take the role of fight referees when the 1930 season gets under way.

Tuffy Griffith, The Man of the Hour

By NAT FLEISCHER

TUFFY GRIFFITH, the Man of the Hour.

That was the verdict delivered by the fight fans who saw the Sioux City youngster administer to Johnny Risko the worst beating the Cleveland baker has received since his rise to fistic fame. Prior to Tuffy's splendid victory, only one heavyweight appeared on the horizon who figured strong enough, both physically and in fighting ability, to give Jack Sharkey a battle for the right to wear the crown that Tunney abdicated, but after watching Griffith in action against Risko, there can be no doubt that Tuffy has earned the right to take his place close to the side of Max Schmeling, as a leading contender. Right now, he and Herr Max lead the rest of the field as Sharkey's closest rivals.

Seldom since the Sharkey-Dempsey fight, have New York fans been treated to such terrific milling, such fast work as Griffith and Risko exhibited. The contest was by far the best heavyweight bout witnessed in the metropolis in two years and the result proved the following:

1. That Tuffy Griffith is a fighter of the first magnitude.
2. That he has a fighting heart and the courage with which champions are endowed.
3. That he can deliver punishment and can stand up under fire.
4. That what he lacks in experience, this youth, who has only passed his twenty-first birthday, makes up in natural fighting abilty—aggressiveness, punching power, speed and gameness.

With these in his favor, Tuffy looms up as the greatest American heavyweight prospect.

Gerald Ambrose Griffith is the most improved fighter of the year. If he keeps on improving, no matter who is crowned the successor to Tunney, this former Trinity College boy will succeed that fellow to the world's heavyweight championship.

Tuffy is young and he is powerful. He is growing and he loves fighting. He is coming while his older rivals have either passed their peak or are not far from it. Therefore everything favors Tuffy.

Along the New York Fistic Highway

By MARTY BERG

FIGHT fans in New York were served with good and bad contests for their wind-up attractions of the year, several hectic bouts and some mediocre ones being placed in the fistic dish. The McLarnin-Goldstein contest in which Jimmy scored a sensational knockout; the Scott-Von Porat tilt which ended in Shuffling Phil's victory through the medium of a foul; the Chocolate-Petrone battle which The Keed won; the sensational Griffith-Risko contest in which Tuffy scored a victory, and the DeVos McGorgary affair which Rene won, featured.

The heavyweight situation continued to hold public attention, primarily because of the coming battle at Miami Beach. Although it was expected that the Scott-Von Porat tilt would be the outstanding match of the month, it proved to be one of the worst fizzles of the year. Instead, the Griffith-Risko bout carried off the honors, and justly so, for seldom has a battle between heavyweights in the last three years in New York been so bitterly fought and so highly enjoyed by the fight fans.

The month also was productive of an effort on the part of the New York commission to place the curb on fouls, by the passing of a rule to the effect that hereafter the fellow who fouls will be paid only for the number of rounds he has fought, on a pro rata basis.

The month also was marked by the retirement of Jess McMahon, famous New York promoter and matchmaker, as matchmaker of the New York Coliseum. He resigned and in his place, Allan Cahill, was appointed. Jess got into a jam because he refused to put on weekly shows, figuring that it was far better to stage shows once or twice a month as good cards presented themselves rather than lose money on weak cards.

McMahon, after his retirement, announced an affiliation with Jack Dempsey. He will act as Dempsey's Eastern representative and will sign Eastern stars for Jack's outdoor shows and will work with Jack in New York if he and Dempsey can obtain a lease on the Polo Grounds, on which plan both are now working.

Still another fiasco worth mentioning with the month's news, was the now famous knockout of Tod Morgan by Benny Bass. Although from all appearances Bass knocked his man out fairly with some terrific blows, the Boxing Commission has questioned the affair, and has withheld the money of both boys pending the result of their investigation. Bass scored his K. O. in 51 seconds of the second round after being all but knocked out by Tod in the opening session in which Morgan gave his greatest exhibition.

THE 1929 season at Madison Square Garden was ushered out with one of the most exciting heavyweight bouts ever staged there, with Gerald Ambrose "Tuffy" Griffiths, the Sioux City, Iowan, pounding and right handing his way to a stirring victory over Johnny Risko, the rugged Cleveland, Ohio, baker boy.

It can safely be said that no heavyweights during the year staged such a brilliant battle, with such a free swinging of punches as did Griffiths and Risko. With the possibility of a match with Jack Sharkey at Miami on February 27 hinging on the outcome, it was little wonder the boys fought as they did.

For big men, such a fight had not been seen in years in New York. While Griffiths' margin of victory was a pronounced one—after the fourth round there was no question of his winning—Risko was dangerous at every moment, spurred on, undoubtedly, by the importance of the outcome. The crowd was in a frenzy of cheering from the first round to the final bell.

The semi-final ten rounder was a hard-fought affair, though most of it was lost to the boys in the gallery, who wanted to see more blood and thunder than was provided. Paul Cavalier, young Paterson, N. J., heavyweight, winning from Harold Mays, his Bayonne rival. The last round was the best of the lot.

The larruping colored Chicagoan, Larry Johnson, whose previous appearance in the Garden netted him a knockout over one of the Mitchell brothers, continued his sensational work when he landed an overhand right flush on the ear and put Joe Sekyra, the Daytonian, out of the picture in the first round. It was a surprising ending.

Marty Fox, East Side light heavyweight, scored over Eddie Herbst, Bronxite, and former amateur champion, on the same card. Referee Jack Denning wouldn't let Herbst continue after the second round, due to a badly cut lower lip. Jack Murphy, Californian, out-clowned Krist Karchi in an emergency four, and Elpidio Pizarro halted Jack Goodwin in the first round of the opening four.

Jack Dempsey was in New York most of the month. He played to packed houses at the various Keith theatres. Incidentally, Jack spent one hour in training at Joe Pilates' Physical Culture studio, 1939 Eighth Avenue, one block north of Stillman's gym. At Pilates', Dempsey worked on Joe's specially constructed machine and pronounced it a marvelous invention. Pilates told Jack Dempsey that if he will consent to place himself in Joe's charge for three months, Pilates will put the Manassa Mauler in trim for a come-back. Dempsey is considering. Who knows but what he may yet try another come-back?

At the Bass-Morgan fiasco, 8,495 people paid $34,550.75 gross, and $28,380.75 net to see the show.

In the semi-final eight-rounder, Nel Tarleton, capable British featherweight, lost to Al Ridgeway, Harry Denny's Jersey City battler, though the majority of those who viewed the tilt thought Tarleton had more than just a comfortable lead. Tarleton's consolation was that he was matched with Bat Battalino for a featherweight title tilt at the Garden on February 14.

In the first eight, Frankie Marchese, rugged little Bronxite, jumped in as a last minute substitute and lost to Dom Volante, slashing Briton. Volante is a pleasing fighter, well liked by the fans. Murray Kedz won from Haccord Johnson in the six, and Dino Tempesti outpointed Walter Babcock in the four.

Kid Chocolate, the colored Cuban featherweight, bid 'adieu' to New York for the holidays by knocking out Johnny Lawson in the second round of their scheduled ten before a fair crowd at the Olympia. The tilt was three days following his brilliant duel with Dominick Petrone at the Coliseum's charity show.

On the same card, Juan Cepero knocked out Harry Oberman in the first; Oscar La Rosa won from Tommy Rivetti in six; Augie Perez won from Nestor Tax Takle in four; Vic Morosco defeated Tommy Gossette in another four, and Johnny Gaito won from Joe Coglitore in the opening four.

Jimmy Slavin and Sammy Gelber drew in the windup six before a poor crowd that paid $1,794 net at the St. Nick, with Joey Harrison beating Milton Jampole in the semi-final six, and Solly Krieger halting Eddie Foster in the third round of their six. Benny Brostoff surprised when he won from Kyugore Kimura in their sextet. Sammy Binder outpointed Jim Logan in the first six, and in fours, Joe Mack halted Charley Scheck in two; Tommy Pizzi won from Milton Hall.

Billy Gibson came back to the managerial end of boxing after an absence of more than a year, brought on by the retirement of Gene Tunney, and hooked up with Paolino Uzcudun, the bounding Basque heavyweight.

The Christmas Fund show at the Coliseum was one of the highest spots of the month. Hadn't it rained steadily, the place would have been jammed to capacity. As it was, there was a great crowd, with $29,965 in the house, and with Kid Chocolate making the best fight of his career in winning from Dominick Petrone in the last of the four tens staged.

It was on the same card Jack "Kid" Berg won on a foul from Tony Caragliano in the second round of their ten round semi-final. Berg is a great drawing card.

Rene DeVos, the Belgian middleweight, kept himself in the spotlight for that title meeting with Mickey Walker when he won from Babe McCorgary, the sturdy Oklahoman, in another ten, and Jose Martinez won from Leonard "Young" Zazzarino.

TONY CANZONERI, former world's featherweight champion, sojourned for several weeks at Miami, and returned all fit and ready to do battle with Berg at the Garden on January 17.

"Baby" Joe Gans, colored California welterweight, looked good knocking out Nat Kawler, the former East Sider, in the fifth round of their windup at the Broadway B. C., Brooklyn. Phil Tobias won from Fred Monte and Ray Cummings defeated Ruby Greenberg. Nestor Tax Takle halted Joe Corbett in three, and Frankie Gooseby stopped Jose Chianti in three, on the same bill.

In their much anticipated return meeting, Billy McMahon won from his West Side lightweight rival, Jimmy McNamara, in the windup ten before a $7,500 crowd at the St. Nick. Solly Ritz scored a technical kayo over Edouardo Corti, Argentinian, in the seventh round, with Corti looking good. George Daggett stopped Joe Salino in the first round of the first ten. Oscar Goldman halted Freddie Williams in two, Herman Walters won from Benny Moseley and Danny London defeated Leo Wein, in fours.

Midget Wolgast outpointed Kid Singh in the windup ten at the Olympia, with Mel Aragon drawing with Harry Scott in the semi-final. Owney Travers halted Harry Matinsky in the sixth. Scranton Billy Kelly won from Willie Oliveri in six, and Johnny Krieger halted Joe Wolfe in one.

Louis "Kid" Kaplan, the Meriden, Conn., buzzsaw, and self-deposed world's featherweight champion, made another of his good New York showings in the semi-final to the Goldstein-McLarnin duel, winning handily from Andy Callahan, the Boston southpaw.

The first of the tens on the same bill furnished the 18,608 people who paid $106,992.36 gross, and $87,760.81 net, with a mild shock when Canegarta Lee, colored Harlemite, and former amateur champ, was turned in the winner over Andy Devodi, Bay Ridge youngster.

The sensation of the evening was Danny Devlin, middleweight kid from Allentown, Pa., who sliced his way through to a hearty six round win over Tommy "Stuffy" McInnes, Scottish divisional titleholder. Devlin will bear watching, we venture to say. He hits with a thud and can take it. Freddie McGrail won from Joe Gorman in the opening four.

Izzy Grove, the young Bronx middleweight, hopped aboard a train bound for the Coast, and the next thing we heard from Izzy was that he won from Eddie Dampier at San Francisco.

At the New York Coliseum, Harry Wills, old Harry himself, was resurrected and he put the skids under Andre Castano, Mexican, in the third round. Castano won on a foul from Harry in Mexico. Harry Smith stopped Billy Kohut in the third, and Black Bill won from Freddie Lattanzio in the first ten. Cecil Como won from Tony Santello in the six, and Tom Walsh made his pro debut by halting George Cerutti in the third round of their opening four. There was $2,295 in the house.

Kid Chocolate, the amazing colored Cuban featherweight, engaged in his 158th contest, and scored his 126th knockout, when he finished Herman "Kid" Silverberg in 72 seconds of the first round of their ten rounder at the New Lenox's final show of the year. Lew Hurley, veteran Harlem feather, staged a comeback beating Benny Salaco in six, and Oscar La Rosa halted Harry Gorin in the first round of their six. "Baby Face" Quintana halted Jack Terranova in the third; Mike Caldaro stopped Jim Murdock in the fifth, and Lou Farber won from Tony Gallo, in the other bouts. The house went to $3,100 gross.

Leonard "Young" Zazzarino of Jersey City put the crusher on Ralph Esposito in the first round of their windup at the Broadway B. S., Brooklyn. Johnny Kriegar won on a technical kayo over Jack Seagan; Freddie McGrail won from Mickey Marino; Al Tedesco defeated Abe Levine; Ed Hultgren outpointed Joe Wolfe; Joe Americo won from Nestor Tax Takle; Bobby Stone won from Bob Perry; and Joe Lazarro defeated Benny Cohen, in other bouts.

THE 16,912 people who paid $90,270.95 gross, and $85,561 net, to see the Scott-Von Porat show were keenly disappointed, as well they might have been. It did boxing progress in New York little good. Maxie Rosenbloom, though sick to his stomach, banged his way to victory over Julius Okun in the semi-final twelver, and put himself right up front as the light heavyweight to succeed Tommy Loughran.

The first ten furnished the fans with a surprise when Marty Gallagher, Washington, D. C., heavyweight, banged out a win over George Hoffman, former amateur champ. Raoul Bianchi, Argentinian heavy, won from Jerry Pavelec, in a four, and Bill Daring outpointed Eddie Steele in the opening four. Jack Dempsey refereed the windup.

The St. Nick staged a show the same evening as that Scott-Von Porat affair, and provided great entertainment in nine fours, with Johnny Gaito, promising Yonkers featherweight, winning handily from Bobby Heller of Brooklyn in the windup. Irving Silverman made his pro debut winning from Charley Moray by a kayo in the second round, and Abe Rosenberg halted Sammy Weinstock in the fourth of their four.

In the other fours, George Unison won from Davey Lee, Al Peretti outpointed Tony Viccone, Billy Eskowitz won from Morris Boney, Danny London stopped Charley Sieger in the fourth, and Maxie Ziegler won from Tony Magri.

Pete Sanstol, the Norwegian bantam, kept going along at a fast clip when he won from Charley Jackson in the windup six at the Jamaica Arena. Benny Hall won from Nick De Salvo when the latter was disqualified for not trying, in the semi six. In the fours, Jimmy Palumbo won from Ralph Nischo, Erick Lawson won from Billy Jankofsky, Al Peters won from Harry Marko, Peter Jackson defeated Al Rollinson, Henry Foster won from Jimmy Shea, and John O'Connell stopped Al Heinz in the first.

James J. Braddock, Joe Gould's Jersey City battler, made his debut as a full-fledged heavyweight when he knocked out Jake Warren, colored Chicagoan, in the second round of their windup before a fine crowd at the Ridgewood Grove. Billy Brown halted Joe Manny in the first; Johnny King halted Sid Silas in four, Dave Brown knocked out Ivan Hawes in two, and Sonny Schwartz won from Teddy Martin, in other bouts.

Joey Leonard, Benny's brother, won from Franklin Humboldt in the windup four at the Olympia's talent show. In the other fours, Vic Morosco won from Willie Muzalek, Ownie Travers drew with Tony Crusco, Milton Jampole outpointed Dave Cakrouth, also known as "Mule Brown," Pete Cataldo outpointed George Cerutti, Howard Reddy defeated Eddie Savarese, Gene Salaco won from Benny Milano, Paolo Villa halted Herman Levine in the second, and Johnny Bates won from Rein McGarr. There was $2,258 in the house, better than the usual show drew at the club.

Frankie Marchese, capable little Bronxite, was again the victim of a poor decision in his return meeting with Tony Caragliano in the windup at the first New Lenox card of the month. Marchese knocked Caragliano down in the second round, and won the bout by as big a margin as he did their previous tilt, but the verdict was rendered against him.

Mike Valentine's show that night was a humdinger from start to finish. Phil Rafferty copped over Herman Singer, though not without a stiff battle, in the semi-final eight; Patsy McGrath and Sammy Chernoff drew in a six; Tommy Syracuse and Lou Morelli drew in the first eight, and Lou Reno won from Eddie Perry in the opening four.

Pete Sanstol, the sturdy Norwegian bantam champ, who is being groomed for a title tilt, continued his winning streak when he won from Sammy Farber in the windup before a poor crowd at the Broadway B. C.'s opening show of the month.

Solly Ritz, promising East New York lightweight, won from Vin Sanchez in the semi-final six; Ralph Ficucello and Abe Lipshitz engaged in a not-so-hot draw; "Baby Face" Quintana won from Ted Seideman; Andy Zazzarini outpointed Timmy Quinn, and Andy Cherneski won from Al Peters, in other sixes. Tony Cherneski and Johnny Hines drew in the opening four.

"Jersey" Jones' "Bingo" Joe Banovic, Binghamton, N. Y., light heavyweight, added considerably to his prestige when he pounded his way to a ten round win over Bob Olin, former Golden Gloves champion, and hitherto unbeaten professionally, in the windup before a $3,140 crowd at the St. Nicholas Rink.

Andy DeVodi showed plenty of snap and pep when he halted Jackie Philips, of Toronto, in the second round.

Jackie Schweitzer won from Mickey Genaro in eight, and Solly Krieger won from Pete Horton in the six. Benny Ricciardi won from Jackie Ray.

Freddie Huber, North Bergen, N. J., welter, won from "Irish" Tommy Jordan in the windup six at the Jamaica Arena. Lew Lampera and Ossie Bobkin, two good kids, drew in a six, while Paul Canamere halted Danny Shugrue in two, and Juan Cepeda won from Andy Saviola in four, the latter being disqualified.

With much regret we announce that the month opened most inauspiciously for Jimmie "Bowtie" Bronson, whose wooded retreat at Chappaqua, N. Y., one of the finest spots visited by this scrivener, was partially ruined by fire.

From Eddie Walker came word that his Maurice Holtzer, capable French featherweight, had made good in Hollywood, winning from Ward Sparks, the Detroiter, in ten.

Did we mention that James Joseph Tunney, Esq., accompanied by his bride, returned from their more than a year's stay abroad? Gene, naturally, "made" the first pages, though he didn't want to particularly, and is now "country gentlemaning" it at his Greenwich, Conn., estate. And why not?

At the Jamaica, L. I., Arena, Hubert Gillis knocked out Steve Travers in the second round. Paul Canamere halted Henry Usse in four on the same card.

Joe Scalfaro, the Harlem pharmacist bantam, journeyed up to Buffalo and waged a six round draw with Johnny Datto, the Clevelander. Tommy Paul won from Joey Ross in another six, and the veteran Jack Britton was outpointed by Sam Bruce.

Bruce Flowers, colored New Rochelle lightweight, repeated a Philadelphia performance when he stopped Pinkey Kaufmann in the windup at Detroit. Kaufmann's handlers tossed in the towel in the sixth round.

Joey Glick, Brooklyn's erstwhile lightweight challenger, met defeat at the hands of Tommy Grogan in their postponed tilt at San Francisco.

Harry Wallach, Brooklyn junior welter, went down to Jacksonville, Fla., and drew with Dwight Fryer, of Little Rock, Ark., in ten.

Al Ridgeway, Harry Lenny's Jersey City scrapper, kept himself in the front line when he knocked out Tommy Gervel in the first round of the Jersey City meeting.

Billy White, Lou Diamond's welter, halted Meyer Cohen, of Holyoke, Mass., in the fourth round of their Newark, N. J., tilt, while Al Rowe, promising Philadelphia lightweight, stopped Harry Mosco in the sixth on the same bill.

IN NEW YORK ARMORIES

ARMORY boxing continued its heightened pace in New York, despite the panicky condition existing among the Gotham small clubs. Until such time as the leading professional boxers elect to accept less for their services at the small clubs, the armory boxing circuit will thrive. Also, much depends on how long the State and Government officials will shut their eyes to the loss of much money in taxes, which the armories do not pay.

Eddie Benson defended his Guard heavyweight crown successfully by knocking out Bill Freeman in their 106th Infantry tilt, with 6,000 in attendance! Jack Aldare won from Billy Franklin, and Al Farrone won from Ralph Barbara, in eights.

Also at White Plains, Dave Popp won from Sammy Fusci, Charley Nelson outpointed Carl Hansen, Freeman Pepper and Dave King drew, and Tony Vacconi won from Joe Dureck.

Tommy Dorr, Troy heavyweight, won from Jim Bennett in their return tilt at the 22nd Engineers' Armory, while Teddy Johnson knocked out Barney Shaw in the first; Frank Merkt stopped Jack Thomasford in the first; Fitz Jones stopped Dave Cook in the second, and Johnny Bourouzie halted Jim Rykt in the first, in the other bouts.

Benny Tell won from Mike Rodriguez in the ten-round windup at the 14th Regiment, Brooklyn, with Jack Aldare winning from Mule Brown, also known as Dave Cakrouth, in the semi-final. Sammy White won from Guy Mastrione in the opening ten.

Joe Kelly, undefeated armory welter, won from Harry Wallace, National Guard titleholder, in their tenner at the 106th Infantry, Brooklyn, though the title wasn't at stake. Both, however, came in below the divisional limit, so that many expect a return bout between them for the title, will see Kelly the new champ. Larry Marinucci and Cannonball Cote drew; Andy Young stopped Jimmy Jerome in the fifth; Red Kinsella stopped Herman Bernstein in eight; and Gabby Werner stopped Tony Gregory in two, in the other bouts.

Freddie Raymond put the rollers under Larry Sergio in the fifth round of their Flushing Armory final, with Dave King winning from Jack Goldman in the semi-windup.

There was some surprise in armory circles when Maxie Liener, Benny Leonard's cousin, lost by the so-called technical knockout route in the ninth round of his tilt with Joe Mulligan at the 102d Medical Regiment. Liener's eye was cut, causing the referee to halt the tilt. Johnny Pellegrino won from Johnny De Lewis in an eight, and Henry Pulaski copped over Roy Le Duc in a six.

December armory boxing was inaugurated at White Plains with Johnny Cucci winning from Joe Marino in the windup, and Nick Venor winning from San Filippo in the semi-final.

Pete De Grasse won from Peter Jackson in the windup at Mitchel Field's first show of the month, while Sailor Snitka won from Lodvigo Ughetto, Joey Abrams and Jim Flynn drew; Tommy Laba won from Rudy Wink, and Harry Molinari halted Lou Marino in the third round, in the other bouts.

Billy McMahon, Greenwich Village lightweight, copped the nod over Mickey Diamond in their ten-round final of the 22d Engineers' Armory opening card of the month, with Johnny Huber and Joe Curry drawing in the semi-final eight. Eddie McKenna won from Al Weaver in six, Dave Cook stopped Jock Sperry in the second round of their six, and Leslie Kelly halted Sid Fishel in the third round of the opening six.

EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA

By TED GRESS

BOXING in Eastern Pennsylvania during 1929 enjoyed a fairly successful year. Some cities have boomed more than others, while a number of towns have fallen below their usual mark. But taken all in all, 1929 was not a bad year.

My rating for the year is based on active competition in the ring.

Here they are:

Flyweights—Steve Cole, Allentown; Red Snell and Gabe Navos, Harrisburg.

Bantamweights—Heinie Hart, Allentown.

Featherweights—Eddie LeRoy, Williamsport; Johnny Canzoneri, Allentown and Johnny McGinley, Allentown.

Junior lightweights—Tommy Liberto, York, and Rosey Stoy, Lancaster.

Lightweights—Pat Ige, Shenandoah; Bucky Boyle, Allentown and Art Feeser, Lebanon.

Welterweights—Joe Kuhns, Reading; George Bender, Girardville, and Whitey Laubach, Williamsport.

Middleweights—Ralph Kid Wagner, Sunbury; Red Delp, Reading, and Mike Kushwara, Morea.

Light heavyweights—Sam Weiss, Nazareth.

Heavyweights—Tony Youkonis, Allentown and Tiny Hoffner, Reading.

Several youngsters who show signs of promise are Tony Mingaro, York; Tiger Al Bowman, Kulpmont, and Frankie Jenocovitch, Harrisburg, welterweights; Jackie Bender, Girardville, lightweight; and Harry Kid Swords, Lebanon, and Young Frankie Erne, Williamsport, featherweights.

Art Baby-Face Feeser, Lebanon's miniature Jack Dempsey, took Reading by storm when he smashed Pete Klept, Tamaqua's Iron Man, into submission in five rounds.

Feeser then journeyed to Harrisburg and treated Sal Lippo, of Philadelphia, to a sound trouncing, winning every round of an eight rounder. He followed this by boxing Joey Sacco, of Shamokin, at Williamsport. He is in big demand by Eastern Pennsylvania promoters due to his terrific punching.

Gaby Bagdad, Persian Puma, didn't look so hot when he shaded Gene Geffner, of Vineland, N. J., at Reading. Many of the fans thought a draw a fair decision. Bagdad came back the next show to again shellac Joe Kuhns, of Reading, although Joey went the distance this trip.

Danny Devlin, who made his Madison Square Garden debut by licking "Stubby" McGinnis, returned to his home balliwick, Allentown, and stopped Frankie Brooks in the opening session.

Matty White, Philadelphia, and Heinie Hart, Allentown, boxed an eight round draw, at Allentown.

Andy Allen, Tim Harvey's rugged welter from Minersville, was given a draw with Gene Geffner, in Harrisburg, but the newspapers favored Andy who was the aggressor throughout. It was a good fight.

Lancaster came back strong when a charity show was staged. After playing to very small crowds the club took in over two grand, which is not bad for that burg, when Rosey Stoy, Lancaster, sent Al Rammy, of Germany, to the cleaners in four rounds.

Harry Kid Ross, Lancaster, scored a technical kayo when he stopped Johnny Scott, of Philadelphia. Frankie Jenocovitch, Harrisburg, beat Mickey Gorman, Philadelphia.

K. O. Phil Kaplan, New York, 166, outpointed Sam Weiss, Nazareth, 170, in a ten rounder at Allentown. Kaplan was too smart for Weiss who was willing enough. Weiss in his previous start had licked Babe McCorgary.

Charlie Reiker, one of the smartest seconds around here, is still very active.

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE month of December was replete with stirring incidents in the fight game. In addition to one championship bout, that between Benny Bass and Tod Morgan, which resulted in a knockout of Tod by Benny in the second round, the month saw the rise of Tuffy Griffith to fame in the heavyweight division through his great victory over Johnny Risko; the knockout of Ruby Goldstein by the hard-socking Jimmy McLarnin and Scott-Von Porat fiasco in which the Englishman won on a foul, a blow struck to his thigh. In addition, the month saw the elimination of Yale Okun from the championship race in the light heavyweight division, Rosenbloom getting back in the big society through a one-sided victory.

In the heavyweight division, by far the outstanding feature of the month was the victory of Griffith. By his work, he earned the right to a high ranking. Next in order, was the Scott-Von Porat mess. In this Scott, who was figured as a possible opponent for Sharkey, lost that chance through his failure to show the form that makes a champion.

The return bout between Primo Carnera and Young Stribling, came third in importance and this resulted in the reversal of their previous decision, Carnera losing on a foul in Paris, in the seventh round. Carnera later knocked out Franz Diener in six rounds.

George Godfrey won a bout, but his supposed victim, Long Tom Hawkins, protested that his name was used by an imposter and the victim was an unknown. Harry Wills made a come back by knocking out Andre Castano in the third. Paul Cavalier and Harold Mays resumed their warfare and Paul emerged the victor. Marty Gallagher gave a good account of himself and entered the elite class by defeating George Hoffman. Moise Bouquilon, making his debut in this country, fought a draw with Emmet Rocco.

Babe Hunt turned in knockouts over Jack McDonald in two rounds and Joe Merhar in ten. Angue Snyder beat Fred Reese and Armand Emanuel scored Jack Gagnon.

In other contests of the month, Jimmy Braddock kayoed Jake Warren in two; Frankie Campbell kayoed Tony Staubanu in seven; Bear Cat Wright flattened Pedro Lopez in one; Art Shires knocked out Big Bill Bailey in one round; Dan Daly in one but lost to George Trafton in four.

Maurice Griselle knocked out Bob Carvill in the first; Al Friedman kayoed Big Boy Rawson in five; Tim Kirby whipped Add Warren; Neil Klisby knocked out Tony Galento in seven; Les Kennedy surprised by beating K. O. Christner on the Coast; the veteran Bartly Madden knocked out Bert Finch in six and beat Jeff Carroll.

Hein Muller scored over Elzear Rioux; Eddie Benson knocked out Bill Freeman in the first to retain his heavyweight title of the National Guard. Frank Montagna beat Murry Gitlitz; Joe Monte scored over Henry Allen.

THE light heavyweight class is still far from having its leader crowned and all because of the ups and downs of the battles in which the leaders rampaged by outpointing Yale Okun and One Punch Williams. He remains at the head. Jimmy Slattery knocked out Eddie Connors in one round. Lou Scozza beat George Courtney on a foul in five and knocked out Almedio Duquesne in the first.

Larry Johnson gained the negro supremacy for the division by the manner in which he took the measure of Joe Sekyra whom he knocked out in the first round. It was Joe's first k. o. Sekyra previously had knocked out Art Weigand in six rounds.

Fred Lenhart scored over Chuck Burns and is now East for a campaign. Rosy Rosales beat Billy Jones and Matt Adgie did likewise. Marty Fox ko'ed Eddie Herbst in the second.

K. O. Phil Kaplan outpointed Sam Weiss, while Joe Banovic, who is going great, beat Bob Olin. Dick Daniels turned in a k. o. over Harry Dillon. Helmut Hartkoff outpointed Gypsy Daniels in Berlin.

Chief Elkhart kayoed Lee Meredith in five. Jimmy Mahoney kayoed Joe Miller in six. Arthur Flynn beat Willie Oster and King Levinsky scored over Tom Jones.

Roy Wallace knocked out Chester Bush in two. Osk Till won on a foul from K. O. Brown in five. Harry Fuller knocked out Len Darcy in five. Joe Barlow defeated Marvin Shector.

Herman Ratzloff outpointed Young George Dixon and Ray Pelkey beat K. O. White.

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH OF NOVEMBER

The following are my ratings for the month ending November 29:

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights	Junior Welterweights
Title vacant	Title Vacant	World's Champion Mickey Walker	World's Champion Jackie Fields	World's Champion Mushy Callahan
			Jimmy McLarnin	
1—Jack Sharkey	Maxie Rosenbloom	Rene De Vos	Young Corbett	Baby Joe Gans
2—Max Schmeling	Jimmy Slattery	Dave Shade	Gorilla Jones	Ruby Goldstein
3—George Godfrey	Lou Scozza	Harry Ebbets	Tommy Freeman	Manuel Quintero
4—Tuffy Griffith	Larry Johnson	Ace Hudkins	Vince Dundee	Freddy Fitzgerald
5—Phil Scott	Leo Lomski	Doc Conrad	Young Jack Thompson	Stanislaus Loayza
6—Otto Von Porat	George Courtney	Len Harvey	Jack Hood	Eddie Murdock
7—Young Stribling	Charley Belanger	Harry Smith	Canada Lee	Harry Kid Brown
8—Johnny Risko	George Manley	Johnny Burns	Sammy Baker	Jackie Brady
9—Primo Carnera	Fred Lenhart	Haakon Hansen	My Sullivan	Joe Trippe
10—Vittorio Campolo	Yale Okun	Jack McVey		Joe Glick

Lightweights	Junior Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
World's Champion Sammy Mandell	World's Champion Benny Bass	World's Champion Bat Battalino	Title vacant	Title Vacant
1—Tony Canzoneri	Eddie Mack	Kid Chocolate	Bushy Graham	Black Bill
2—Jack Kid Berg	Sammy Fuller	Earl Mastro	Al Brown	Midget Wolgast
3—Louis Kid Kaplan	Tod Morgan	Freddy Miller	Kid Francis	Willie Davies
4—Billy Wallace	Cecil Payne	Lew Massey	Tommy Paul	Frankie Genaro
5—Johnny Jadick	Pete Nebo	Bud Taylor	Teddy Baldock	Willie La Morte
6—King Tut	Sammy Dorfman	Johnny Datto	Pete Sanstol	Steve Rocco
7—Al Singer	Johnny Farr	Eddie Shea	Vidal Gregario	Phil Tobias
8—Bruce Flowers	Mickey Cohen	Fidel La Barba	Archie Bell	Pablo Dano
9—Andy Callahan	Al Ridgeway	Nel Tarleton	Emile Pladner	Johnny McCoy
10—Tommy Grogan	Roger Bernard	Andy Martin	Joe Scalfaro	Ruby Bradley

THE middleweight class still finds Mickey Walker at the head with Rene De Vos still entrenched in second place. Rene beat Babe McGorgary. Doc Conrad scored over Abie Bain in another of the month's feature bouts. Johnny Burns kayoed Charlie Arthurs in eight; Harry Smith, rated high, stopped Billy Kohut in three. Len Harvey and Jack Hood renewed their feud and battled to a draw.

Izzy Grove, making his bow on the Coast, beat Eddie Vanpier. Danny Devlin knocked out Frankie Brooks in one round and beat Tommy McGuinness. McGuinness won on a foul from Young Ketchel in four rounds. Ted Lewis, in another come back, knocked out Johnny Basham in three rounds. Pal Silvers won over Vincent Forgione.

Jimmy Moore beat Indian Tiger West, Vittorio Livan scored over Bobby Brown and Wesley Ketchell beat Jock Malone.

NOW for the welterweights. In this class, we find McLarnin continuing his great work and still hanging on to the coattails of the champion, Jackie Fields. In the only fight Fields fought the past month, the referee halted his tilt with Gorilla Jones, calling it "no contest" at the end of the seventh. Jones knocked out Nick Testo in the sixth. McLarnin, in the other feature of the division, kayoed Ruby Goldstein in the second.

Tommy Freeman continued his rise by beating

Joe Reno, Clyde Hull and stopping Jack Manley in the fifth.

Young Corbett whipped Tommy Elks. Young Jack Thompson outpointed Bermondsey Billy Wells. Canada Lee whipped Andy Devodi and Devodi knocked out Jackie Phillips in the second.

Paul Pirrone knocked out Dick Ramies in three. Jack Britton was beaten by Sam Bruce and Farmer Joe Cooper. Cooper also whipped Jimmy Belmont. Paulie Walker outpointed Mayer Grace. Jimmy Goodrich knocked out Johnny Ciconne in eight.

Dummy Mahan knocked out Babe Anderson in nine and whipped Erwin Bige. Young Terry knocked out Pete Petrolle in four and Joey Harrison scored over Milton Jampole. Freddy Huber outpointed Irish Johnny Jordan and Billy Brown.

Harry Wallach drew with Dwight Fryer. Roxy Allen knocked out Bobby Barrett in five. Angelo Puglisi knocked out Kurt Prenzel in the first and Billy White knocked out Meyer Cohen in the fourth.

The junior welters found Mushy Callahan back in activity. He knocked out Alfonzo Gonzales in the fifth. Baby Joe Gans, the best of the division, knocked out Nat Kawler in five and beat Harry Kid Brown. Eddie Murdock outpointed Charley Cobb. Joe Trippe beat Lawrence Madge. Jackie Shupack whipped Johnny O'Keefe and Tony Ligouri knocked out Henry Falegano in the seventh.

SAMMY MANDELL, the lightweight champion, kept in trim during the month by defeating Herman Perlick. Jack Kid Berg scored over Artie De Lucca and Tony Caragliano on a foul in the second round. Caragliano outpointed Frank Marchese.

Louis Kid Kaplan continued his rise by beating Andy Callahan, the much-touted Boston lad. Bruce Flowers was beaten by Billy Wallace and stopped Pinky Kaufman in six rounds. King Tut knocked out Joey Kaufman in one round. Wancker and Ernie Caesar.

Eddie Kid Wolfe won from Joe Gonzales and Jose Estrada. Billy McMahon outpointed his keen rival Jimmy McNamara and Mickey Diamond. Billy Townsend defeated Al Foreman for the lightweight championship of Canada. Buckey Boyle was beaten by Henry Di Wancker and Ernie Caesar.

Joey Goodman outpointed Johnny Kusic. Lou Terry knocked out Jimmy Hackley in one round. Eddie Anderson whipped Jimmy Reed and Reed defeated Sammy Harris. Ray Kiser came forth with a victory over Milton Manguno. Solly Ritz knocked out Eduaro Corti in seven rounds and defeated Vincent Sanchez.

Jackie Pilkington outpointed Calvin Reed. Bobby Mays scored over Harry Devine. Patsy Ruffalo defeated Eddie Koppy and Danny Delmont knocked out Harry Kahn in six rounds.

Several good bouts were staged in the junior lightweight division. Bass, besides knocking out Morgan for the title, knocked out Jose Martinez in four rounds.

Sammy Fuller of Boston outpointed Johnny Farr. Sammy Dorfman fought a draw with Lew Massey. Goldie Hess outpointed Baby Sal Sorio but was beaten by Cecil Payne. Joey Sangor started off on his successful comeback by outpointing Santiago Zorilla.

Mickey Cohen won from Davey Abad. Irish Bobby Brady defeated Joe Souza. Dom Volante beat Frankie Marchese. Mike Dundee scored over Buster Brown while Brown licked Frankie Moore. All Rowe knocked out Al Mosco in six rounds. Young Zazzarino scored over Charley Goodman, k. o'ed Ralph Esposito in one round and lost to Jose Martinez.

KID CHOCOLATE and Earl Mastro are still the outstanding attractions in the featherweight division. Chocolate continued his winning stride by stopping Herman Silverberg in one round, Johnny Lawson in the second and winning from Dominick Petrone. Mastro was credited with a technical knockout over Bud Taylor when Buddy fell through the ropes and was unable to continue. Mastro was leading by a wide margin at the time of the accident.

Lew Massey scored over Johnny Datto and Joe Scalfaro held Datto to a draw. Eddie Shea outpointed Young Montreal and kayoed Frankie Garcia in the first round. Al Ridgeway kayoed Tommy Gervel in the opening round and gained the decision over Nel Tarleton.

Maurice Holtzer won from Ward Sparks on the Pacific Coast. Harry Sankey whipped Georgie Goldberg and drew with Joey Costa. Phil Zwick scored victories over Joe Marcienti and Johnny Dunn. Billy Shaw whipped Al Crisp and Merle Alte.

Rosey Stoy knocked out Al Rammy in four rounds. Girones won the featherweight title of Europe by defeating Knud Larson. Tracy Cox beat Joe Boychan. Frankie Klick outpointed Ignacio Fernandez. Roy Peters beat Fernando Gonzales.

There was little action displayed between the top-notchers of the bantamweight division. Tommy Paul leads the list with a victory over Joey Ross. Ross triumphed over Al Peters. Pete Sanstol whipped Sammy Farber and Dodo Jackson. Emile Pladner, fighting as a bantam, licked Carlos Flix. Young Nationalista kayoed Kid Johnson in the first round in the Philippine Islands. Emil Paluso won from Jack Sharkey.

In the flyweight division Black Bill still retains highest honors. In his only bout of the month he whipped Freddy Lattanzio. Midget Wolgast outpointed Matti Singhi, a Chinese rival. Willie Davies proved his superiority over Eugene Huat by whipping him in Toronto.

Then Davies engaged in a bout with Steve Rocco with the finish ending in dramatic fashion. Davies was hurled out of the ring in the sixth round and the official decision was "No contest."

Phil Tobias bested Fred Monte. Pablo Dano kayoed Jimmy Ketchell in three rounds. Happy Atherton scored over Anastasio Voquero. Pee Wee Wilson whipped Frankie Murphy for the flyweight championship of Michigan.

The ten best prospects of the month are:
Flyweight—Pee Wee Wilson, Detroit, Mich.
Bantamweight—Vernon Cormier, Worcester, Mass.
Featherweight—Sammy Binder, New York City.
Junior-Lightweight—Al Rowe, Philadelphia, Pa.
Lightweight—Billy McMahon, New York City.
Junior-Welterweight—Ernie Caesar, Philadelphia, Pa.
Welterweight—Paulie Walker, Trenton, N. J.
Middleweight—Danny Devlin, Allentown, Pa.
Light-heavyweight—Joe Barlow, Boston, Mass.
Heavyweight—Hein Muller, Germany.

BIG SHOTS FROM LITTLE RHODE ISLAND

By ANTHONY PETRONELLA

PROFESSIONAL boxing had come to a standstill in Providence, during the month of December, owing to the fact that there was no promoter to operate shows. John T. Toomey, the R. I. Auditorium matcher, handed his resignation to that organization after it was evident to him that they wanted first-class entertainment "for a song and a dance."

Toomey still has an interest in the Providence A. C., a club staging weekly amateur offerings, in Providence.

When the market was open for Toomey's vacated position, Mr. Sam Price of Boston, Fall River, Tiverton and way-side stations, stepped in and clinched the job. Sam, at present, is in control of the Fall River Casino, and is doing so and so.

In Fall River, Frankie Hennessey, pride and joy of the mill city, was awarded a close decision over Henry Janco of Lawrence, in the main-go at the Casino.

In the semi-windup scheduled for eight sessions, Nat Kawler of New York, won a technical knockout from Phil Richards in the fifth.

The preliminaries were humdingers. Johnnie Dias, 140, Fall River beat Battling Silvia, 139, of the same burg; Kid Lussier, 146, of the Navy, stopped Tommy Tatreau, 143, of Taunton; and Paul Terry, 144, of New Bedford proved too much for Joe Gibbs, 147, of Fall River.

Visiting fighters to Providence should not fail to take advantage of the fine accommodations offered by the Providence A. C. Gym, located at 74 Mathewson St., in that city. Frankie Travis is in constant attendance there and he may be reached either at the gym or at 355 Atwells Ave.

Johnny Murphy, south-paw Providence 135-pounder, is a good prospect, if handled right.

Joe McGlone, veteran sport scribe for the Providence Tribune, is now writing fistic notes for the Evening Bulletin. Frankie Matzek, the blond terror of the typewriter, is the Prov. Journal boxing dopester. He's a peach, too.

Eddie Holmes, Providence 138 pounder, is a promising boy. Under the expert tutelage of Hubie Flynn, brother of the famous Leo P., Eddie is rapidly forging to the front. His last start was a winner against tough Nat Kawler of New York.

Where boxing is down in Providence, wrestling is up. In the feature presentation of the past month, Strangler Ed Lewis defeated the Polish Lion, Stan Staisiack, in two out of three, at the R. I. Auditorium. The semi-windup was a 45-minute draw between Jack Wagner, the drug-store cowboy from Providence, and Pat McGill. The curtain-raiser found Jack Spellman, former Olympic champ, downing John Grandovitch of Russia.

The next card featured Jack Wagner and Pat McGill, with Wagner winning.

Jack Spellman and Geo. Kotsonaros "fought" a 45-minute draw in the semi-final, and Indian Sherry downed Harry Mammus, in the opener.

TIMELY RING CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By TED BROADRIBB

BOXING in England has taken a decided jump forward since the advent of Jeff Dickson, the Tex Rickard of Europe, as a promoter here. Despite the opposition of the Boxing Board of Control, a self-appointed, non-authoritative body whose rulings mean nothing and are not taken seriously here, Dickson has come to the front and now is recognized here as the savior of British Boxing. This young American who has been promoting bouts in France since the end of the World War, has gained a heap of friends and is packing them in because of his splendid management and the fine cards he presents. He is just the type of promoter England has needed for many years and the sooner the members of the Board of Control realize that and stop annoying him, the better for the sport.

At Premierland—Leo Wax, Australia, and Syril Humphreys boxed a 15 round draw.

At Fulham Baths—Tommy Little beat Bert Freeman in the eighth round.

At Edmonton—Jack Marsh beat Gunner Joe Stephens in the fifth. Dick Burt K. O.'ed Harry Jones in the sixth. Boyo Rees of Wales beat Ted Ferry in the sixth round.

At Nottingham—Nipper Pat Daly secured a decision over Ted Cullen, the Midlands featherweight champion, the latter being disqualified in the fourth round for hitting low.

At South Shields—Teddy Welsh stopped Tommy O'Neil in the sixth.

At The Ring—Teddy Baker, the Bermondsey lightweight, won his bout with Dan O'Connor, the Welshman with an Irish name, but he was given a very hard fight and only won on points. Sammy King lost on points to Johnny O'Connor of Wales.

At Premierland—Johnny Quill beat Georgie Peck on points, 15 rounds. Jack Connell beat Kid Rich in five. Alf Simmons beat Glynn Moody in 15 rounds. Albert Hicks and Spike Noble boxed a ten round draw. Buck Dryden K. O.'ed Jim Leroy in the eighth. Charlie Mack beat Kid Kelly and George Porter beat Bill Whiteley on points.

At Kilburn—Johnny Peters, the former schoolboy champion, easily beat Sandy McEwan on points in a 15 round bout.

At Collin's Music Hall—Sid Raiteri beat Len Freeman on points, 12 rounds.

There was deep regret expressed by Paris fight fans over the fact that Dickson took the Stribling-Carnera bout to London, instead of as first announced in the Paris Velodrome d'Hiver.

Jeff Dickson has cut his preliminary bouts down to six rounds, that is, with the exception of the supporting bouts which remain at ten rounds. The boxing is much faster being at the shorter distance, than when having not fully conditioned boys going eight and ten rounds.

Franz Diener, the German heavyweight who holds the championship in Germany, has had considerable trouble with his eyes. Lately, however, there has been a decided improvement in his vision and he will shortly be seen in the ring again. There is some talk of a match between him and Canera, and if the latter does not leave for the States until after the first of the year there is a possibility of the match being made.

See, who has had considerable experience in America, informed me that he would not under any circumstances declare a cut to any manager in America. He has had several applications from promoters direct, requesting the services of the big battler.

Alf Howard, the local knock-out king, opposed Louis Saerens of Belgium, who only a few weeks ago was narrowly beaten on points by Sybille for the lightweight championship of Europe, and Howard won by a knockout.

The fight for the Cruiser-weight Championship, between Frank Moody and Harry Crossley took place at the Stadium Club, London, under the auspices of The National Sporting Club, and resulted in the Lonsdale belt changing hands owing to the referee declaring Crossley the winner on points.

Plans are being formulated whereby an up-to-date sports arena will be erected in an easily accessible spot here in London. Everything is to be on a gigantic scale, and various sport meetings which have hitherto only known the open sky as a roof, will flourish here entirely independent of the elements existing outside. A feature will be the mammoth boxing displays, and if the negotiations which are now pending prove satisfactory, then Londoners may find Jeff Dickson "Prime Minister" of the boxing here.

Heard and Seen In and Near Chicago

By FRANK MASTRO

CHICAGO has come to the fore with a fine corps of boxers this past year. Boys in all divisions have sprung up whose prospects for 1930 are extremely bright. My ratings for Illinois boys, based on what they did in 1929, follow:

Heavyweights—"Tuffy" Griffiths, Otto Von Porat, Les Marriner.

Light-Heavyweights—Larry Johnson, Edgar Norman, Dan Gasparo.

Middleweights—Haakon Hansen, Johnny Sherrod, Al Keegan.

Welterweights—Champion Jackie Fields, Jack McCarthy, Bobby O'Hara.

Junior Welterweights—Pep Justo, Spug Meyers, Tommy Herman.

Lightweights—Champion Sammy Mandell, Joey Medill, Danny Delmont.

Junior Lightweights—Al Greenfield, Harry Dublinski, Mike Dundee.

Featherweights—Earl Mastro, Bud Taylor, Eddie Shea.

Bantamweights—Solly Schuman, Harry Fierro, Willie Pellingrini.

Flyweights—Ernie Peters, Young Dencio, Joey Wolfe.

The second battle between Earl Mastro and Bud Taylor wound up the fistic doings of 1929 in Illinois. The year was an epochal one here because of many items, including the following:

1—Two days after Christmas, a time when almost everyone seems to agree that money is tight, Mastro and Taylor met in a rematch at the Chicago Stadium before a crowd of approximately 15,000 persons who paid about $60,000.

2—Paddy Harmon et al, erected the $7,000,000 Stadium. Also, on opening night, all indoor attendance records were broken when Middleweight Champion Mickey Walker fought Tommy Loughran for the latter's light heavyweight crown.

3—Jack Dempsey became a local boxing impresario in Chicago.

4—The old fight body was fired in 1929 and, after Gov. Emmerson stated he wanted big men to direct the sport, he appointed Gen. J. V. Clinnin, George Getz and Fred Gardner, all noted citizens.

5—Jim Mullen was out again but he came back through the belief in him of his public and the promotion of the Great Shires, baseball player turned ringster.

6—A great record to look upon is the fact that there was much booing at bouts in 1929 but only one fatal riot.

7—Last year marked the passing of the semi-pro boxer, the amateur ringsters who received money for their services and who Gen. Clinnin thinks are too good for the amateur ranks and not good enough for the pro classes.

8—The refereeing has been good. The officials have kept the boys in action. Nose dives have not been attempted here because of the rigid attitude of the officials, who are opposed to the dry tank art.

9—1929 is also the year in which Paddy Harmon was ousted out of the Stadium he built, which later went civic.

Straightening out his affairs with the Sheriff and Uncle Sam, Jim Mullen, the pioneer of Chicago boxing is back in the limelight as a contender for the championship throne of fistic promoter.

Mullen and Sammy Wolfe invented the Sunday afternoon clubs run absolutely subrosa and a few steps ahead of the cops. However, Jim tired of having his layout all ready and then being compelled to wreck it down and leave at top speed with everything and everyone by selling Aurora, He fixed the trying situation by selling Aurora, Ill., the idea of tolerating boxing. He next obtained an injunction and brought his productions into this town.

From this stage it was just a jump toward legalizing the game.

Mullen was sitting pretty when the law was passed, but his injunction days followed him. Now everything is settled and Mullen again is in the field as a big promoter. By exploiting Art (The Great) Shires, he has made his way back to the front line promoters.

John F. Bowman, former newspaper advertising man and at present holding the title of director of conventions and exhibitions at the Stevens hotel, has taken up his duties as general manager of the Chicago Stadium. Bowman, who declared after his appointment had been made public that he had no definite plans in mind, was chosen for the position by the board of directors of the local Stadium several weeks ago.

The choice of Bowman was made on purely business lines. Nate Lewis, matchmaker, assumes charge of boxing, and probably other sport attractions. This will enable Bowman to devote most of his time to leasing the huge building for conventions and exhibition.

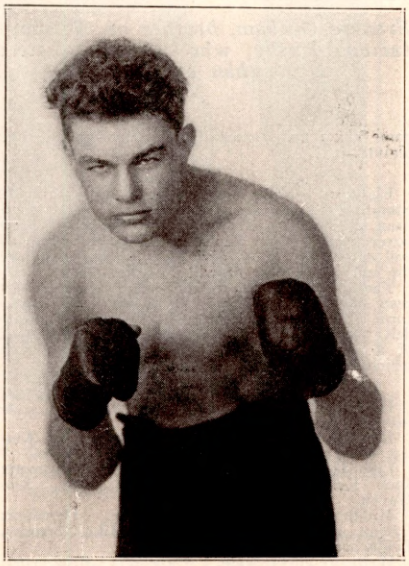
Paul Moore, veteran bantamweight biffer, surprised local fans when he won an eight-rounder from Jackie Stewart in a regular Monday night show, promoted by the Rainbo Exhibition Co., at the Jai-Alai Fronton here. The old-timer showed some of his former class when he outpointed the youngster, Stewart. The latter is a promising lad and will improve next start.

"Tuffy" Williams, Georgia middleweight, is in the loop under the management of Ed Willard of the north side. As a starter, Willard would like to pit Williams against Edgar Norman here. Among Williams' victims are Johnny Gerardin, Battling Bozo, Johnny Roberts and Alex Simms. Willard also manages Bobby O'Hara, Dave Hendreckson and Johnny Cook.

After Solly Schuman handed Mickey Gill a lacing in a bout in this vicinity the latter proceeded to forget about it by doing likewise to Frankie Grandetta, Hollywood, Cal., 120-pounder here. Gill is under the management of "Silent Jack" Tierney, according to the latter. Grandetta was in the main event class on the west coast a few years back.

LEONARD SACKS, Jack Dempsey's business manager, is due in the loop from New York where he spent the holidays with his family. The former is smart and will pull Dempsey out of the red, if such a thing is possible for a promoter staging productions at the Coliseum here. Ringworms in this locality still talk of the Fields-Thompson Coliseum riot with awe.

According to word along the local fight rialto, Mique Malloy the south sider who has been staging shows on the west side, will not run again until next summer. Malloy has been running at Guyon's Paradise arena at a loss.



Clyde Chastian, rugged Texan welter, now in Chicago

Angelo Garlow, Chicago welterweight puncher, is going good in the pro ranks. In his three most recent encounters Garlow scored two wins and a draw. He defeated Bud Hammer, Tribune Golden Glove winner and Kid Koke and was held to a draw by Tom Wilson.

Pete Wistort, South Chicago heavyweight made a big hit in Ponca City, when he battled Babe Hunt ten terrific rounds several days ago at the Oklahoma city.

Manager Jimmy Carres says his protege almost registered a kayo in round No. 2. Wistort landed a punch that put the southerner on queer street and much to his astonishment, when the former landed a finisher, Hunt came to his senses. Wistort almost put Babe to sleep with one wallop and woke him up with a follow-up.

Eddie Shea, west side featherweight, showed he is back in form when he K. O.'d Frankie Garcia in the first frame at South Bend, Ind. The show was staged at the Notre Dame university gymnasium and was sponsored by the famous N. D. football coach, Knute Rockne.

The Garfield Park Eagles club on West Madison St., is staging professional boxing shows with Charley Schultze still making the matches. He paired the boys when the club held amateur shows weekly just before the new ruling which prohibits paying the "simon pures" more than $2.50 for expenses. The club is one of the oldest amateur boxing arenas in this vicinity. The 1929 Central A. A. U. tournament was staged at the G. P. E. club.

Sam Adduci, Al Kline, Harry Wilson, Roger O'Brien, Joe Barth and Joe Brown as well as Harold Brown, Jack Boyd, Charles Cerminaro, Bob Juhrend, Dick Richards, Charles Zhanle, Hescedro Montello, Jimmy Petress, Rudy Peterson and Eddie Schiff are some of the boys who were compelled to turn pro after the new amateur ruling here.

Provisio Chapter, No. 5, Disabled American Veterans of the World War, and Washington Council 1456, Knights of Columbus, staged a Christmas fund boxing show at the K. of C. clubhouse, 4715 W. Madison St. It was an exciting production and the 800 customers who paid about $1,000 to see the show were well pleased. Past Commander Daniel Barrett and Commander Clayton Smith merit some praise for the hard work they did to put over the production.

Joe Heniff sends word from the south side to the effect that he is managing a capable string of boxers. Among the stars are Jim Keenan, Joey Freeman, Joe Rehling, Billy Murphy, Georgie Trapp and George Keenan.

Lee Donnelly, Maywood (Ill.) and Bill Kennedy, who hails from the same town, put on two stirring exhibitions for local enthusiasts. The latter has more experience but Donnelly is improving right along and should get somewhere in the fight game.

Tony Canzoneri, the New York 135-pounder, is scheduled to resume his winter campaign after a rest at Miami. Canzoneri boxed quite frequently last year and the strain began to show in his most recent fights, said Trainer Lou Fink. Fink formerly conditioned Gene Tunney. Lou vacationed with Tony, in the Florida resort. A second titular shot opposite Champion Mandell to take place in this town this month or March is likely although nothing is said to this effect. Angelo Puglissi, Patsy Pollock, Sally Schuman, Mickey Gill, Pat Freeman and Jack Castello as well as Charles Retzlaff, Bud Doran, Johnny Andrews, Smiling Springer, Joe Bozak, Bobby O'Dowd, George Larson, Phil Ross and Tony Mandell are some of the boxers who participated in a show at the White City punch bowl.

Pete Meyers, California middleweight, is back in the loop after a Pacific slope vacation. Manager Eddie Stanton has received several offers for the services of his protege. A Jackie Fields match is probable. Pete showed plenty of class in combats here. He fights at around 152 pounds.

Going into the new year Matchmaker Lewis of the local Stadium had several matches in mind. He expected to close with Kid Chocolate to trade blows with Bud Taylor or Earl Mastro in a bout at the huge building very shortly. Another contest Lewis has under consideration is a bout between Hansen with Harry Ebbetts, Brooklyn 160-pounder. And still another is the McLarnin-Fields battle for the welterweight crown.

Ray Kiser, Chicago lightweight youngster, earned a crack at Eddie ("Kid") Wolfe by beating Manguna Milton at New Orleans. Kiser is under the managerial wing of Barney Abel and Dick Griffin, the fistticuffing men with more than fifty ringsters.

Hershie Wilson, Tom Ford's lightweight, journeyed to Memphis, Tenn., to face Chico Cisneros for Promoter Billy Haack. Wilson comes from the south side and is a promising lad.

Following his scrap on the south side against Joe Packo, Johnny Burns, San Francisco 165-pounder went to Davenport, Iowa to battle Charlie Arthur. Tommy Walsh made this match for Burns.

Other amateurs who turned pro following the new ruling here are the following:

Ted Berg, Chuck Logan, Jack Sharkey, Bob Bryant, Joey Mates, Rufus Frazier, Lester Quillen and Palermo Martin.

HOW TO TRAIN

The Greatest Book of Its Kind Ever Published—$1.00 Post Paid

THE RING, 11 West 42d St., New York City

CONNECTICUT BOXING NOTES

By STEVE KELLY

AT Bridgeport, Johnny Scalzi won the duke over Tommy Lorenzo in a close ten-round fight.

Eddie Moore hit too hard for Pete Scarno and Scarno jumped out of the ring in the second.

Mike Toronto won over Lucien Larriviere in a six.

Dominick Fallace whipped Sammy Kraft in four and Joe K. O. D'Andrea won over Joe Bruno.

Sindulfo Diaz won a ten round decision over Eddie Enos at Stamford. Steve Black knocked out Dick Reinhardt in the second round. Dan Risko, heavyweight, knocked out Paddy Jones in 1:35 of the first round. Dominick Fallace beat Buddy Howard in four heats. Joe K. O. D'Andrea lost an unpopular decision to Tommy Brown. Brown was out on his feet in the last round. Joe K. O. D'Andrea wins over Long Sing Que in a four rounder and Tony Esposito whipped Steve Macko in four.

Eddie Moore, Bridgeport southpaw, defeated Joe Le Bate in a semi-final of eight rounds. At Mt. Kisco, Young Artie won over Young Coleman. Bill Pinto won over Joe Tarchine.

The Milk Fund Show at Greenwich, under the direction of the Lion's Club, went over big. Gene Tunney spoke a few words and Billy Gibson acted as the Joe Humphries of the show.

At Greenwich, Joe Curry won over Mickey Genaro in ten rounds. Frankie McKenna lost a close fight to Jackie Farrell, in the semi-final. Jimmy Carter lost a six spot to Teddy Hayes.

Eddie Conley wins by technical K. O. in first over Whitey Furlong.

The best fight of the evening saw Roland Daniels lose his first fight to Chico Gonzales, of New York, a seasoned fighter.

At Stamford, Johnny Toye, of Bayonne, stopped Mike Esposito in the fifth round. Rudy Marshall whipped Young Angelo, of New York, in eight, at 147 pounds. Scotty McKenna stopped Kid Dube in a six rounder. Tony Esposito stopped Joey Acosta in the second round of a special four rounder.

At the Elks' benefit in Bridgeport, three Stamford boxers came through with flying colors. Jimmie Phelan knocked out Vito Campola in two rounds. Paulie Peters won over George Ellis, and Walter Daniels won over Bob Riccio. Batt Battalino refereed the last bout.

Johnny Scalzi won on a technical K. O. over Tommy Lorenzo, of New York, at Bridgeport. Lorenzo suffered a badly cut eye and the referee stopped the bout.

Georgie Paulin, Bridgeport flyweight, belted Tommy Abobo, of New York, from pillar to post for eight rounds.

Johnny Giola, N. Y., whipped Johnny Andrews, New Haven, in six.

Morrie Burlowitz, New York, slugged his way to victory over Young Rene, of New Britain. Joe Bruno, Bridgeport, whipped Tommy Brown in the opening four.

Stamford Elks have introduced wrestling to the fans under the guidance of Jack Curley. It has been tried before.

Dan Risko, Stamford heavy, is angling for a shot at Buddy Howard. State heavy champ. Howard doesn't seem to want any part of Risko, who hits harder than most heavyweights do.

Tony Esposito, bantam; Steve Black, welter; Rudy Marshall, welter; Joe K. O. D'Andrea, bantam; Roland Daniels, lightweight; Willie Lewis, junior welter; Jimmy Phelan, bantam, and Dan Risko, heavyweight, are putting Stamford on the pugilistic map these days.

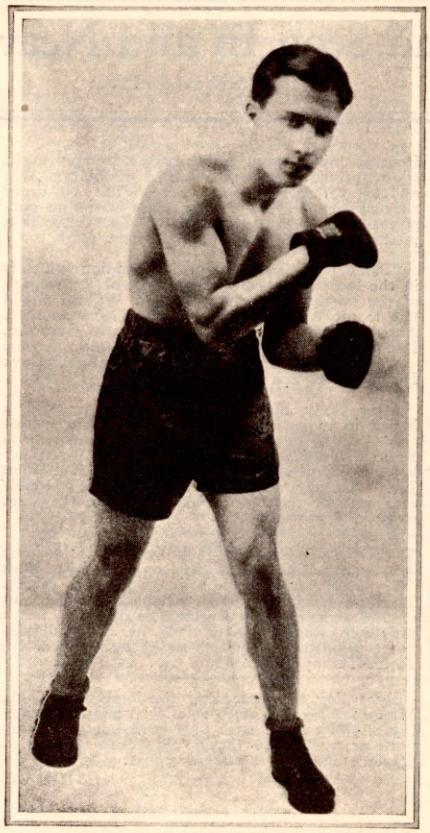
K. O. Morgan and Mike Esposito of the four fighting Espositos, are barnstorming and doing well. Tony Esposito and Young Artie are keeping the home fires burning.

The writer can furnish an amateur boxing team on a day's notice. Boys of all weights up to light-heavies.

Fight managers throughout Connecticut and promoters, will please get in touch with the writer and learn something to their advantage. The writer's address is Stephen E. Kelly, 21 Ludlow Place, Stamford, Conn.

Billy Prince and Tony Paolillo, Bridgeport's great team of promoters have dissolved their partnership, leaving Prince at the helm of the Puritan A. A., in Rakoczi Hall. Tony Paolillo has returned to New Haven.

Commissioner Tom Donahue is to be highly commended for his untiring efforts to keep the game clean and personally investigating all complaints.



Frankie Graham, brother of the more famous Bushy, who is going better than ever

Eighteen months have seen Rudy Marshall, Stamford's sensational colored fighter, grow from a slight boy of 126 lbs. to a great little boxer of 152 lbs. The writer believes Marshall will enter the 160 lb. division shortly and before the end of the year he will be a light-heavy.

The fastest and classiest boxer of the new crop in Connecticut is Tony Esposito, of Stamford. Tony has a left hand like Sammy Mandell, footwork like Benny Leonard and the head of a ring general. All Tony needs is a punch which he seems to be developing lately.

Here is the way I rank the boxers of Connecticut for 1929:

Heavyweights—Dan Risko, Stamford; Ed Keeley, Bridgeport; Buddy Howard, New Haven.

Light-Heavyweights—Jack Delaney, Bridgeport; Jack Kelly, Waterbury; Jack Beaseley, New Haven.

Middleweights—Frankie O'Brien, Hartford; Lucien Larriviere, Waterbury; Mike Toronto, Bridgeport.

Welterweights—Eddie Moore, Bridgeport; Steve Black, Stamford; Rudy Marshall, Stamford.

Junior Welterweights—Pinky Kaufman, Hartford; Pete August, Bridgeport; Willie Lewis, Stamford.

Lightweights—Louis Kid Kaplan, Meriden; Bobby Mays, New London; Mickey Flahive, Hartford.

Juior Lightweights—Steve Smith, Bridgeport; Johnny Kop, Norwich; Henry Monguese, New Haven.

Featherweights—Bat Battalino, Hartford; Johnny Scalzi, Bridgeport; Mike Esposito, Stamford.

Bantamweights—K. O. Morgan, Stamford; Jim Bones, Bridgeport; Tony Esposito, Stamford.

Flyweights—Georgie Paulin, Bridgeport.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By HUGH SHANNON

BUFFALO had two of the outstanding light heavyweights of the year in Lou Scozza and Jimmy Slattery, both of whom have been officially recognized by the New York State Commission as the finalists in their championship tournament. Of the two, I select Scozza as the ranking man of the division for this section of the state. My ratings follow:

Heavyweight—Paul Peterson.
Light heavyweight—Lou Scozza.
Middleweight—Frankie Schoell.
Welterweight—Sam Bruce.
Lightweight—Steve Haliako.
Featherweight—Billy Kowalik.
Bantamweight—Tommy Paul.
Flyweight—Bobby Clary.

Lou Scozza, clean living youngster of this city, has fought his way to the top of the light-heavyweights through sheer gameness, plus ambition to train and plug along regardless of many bad breaks in the ring. Scozza eliminated George Courtney, Oklahoma, as a contender for the world's light-heavyweight title by winning from George in Detroit on a foul. Scozza was leading on points up until the time of Courtney's disqualification.

Now comes the New York state athletic commission recognizing Scozza and his fellow townsman, Jimmy Slattery, as leading contenders for the title. The commission wants the boys to fight it out and announces that it will recognize the winner as the champion.

Scozza and Manager Bert Finch are ready and anxious to have it out with Slattery. They've been after "Slats" for a long time. Here's the hitch in the proposed Scozza-Slattery match: The Crescent Club here holds a contract with Scozza while the Queensberry club has Slattery tied up. Scozza and the Crescent crowd are ready to stage a joint show under the supervision of the New York state athletic commission. To date the Queensberry club is trying to bag the match for itself but Bert Finch, Scozza's manager, says: "Not a Chinaman's chance for the Queensberry to grab it off. We're with the Crescent to the finish."

Tommy Paul is another Buffalo lad attracting a world of attention. The tigerish Tommy is at the threshold of the bantamweight championship and unless he runs into a lot of bad luck nothing will stop this youngster from winning a world's title.

Paul and Johnny Datto have fought a terrific battle here, which ended in a draw. They meet again on New Year's afternoon for the Crescent A. C. at the Broadway auditorium. A $15,000 gate is expected. During 1929 Paul met and defeated Joe Scalfaro, Frankie Genaro, Joey Ross, Emil Paluso, twice; Johnny Vacca, Phil O'Dowd, Ansell Bell, Frisco Grande and others. He also fought a great fight against Fidel La Barba, losing a close decision.

Jimmy Slattery and Maxie Rosenbloom drew a gate of $18,000 when they clashed here recently. Slattery got the "duke" over the whirling dervish, although Manager Frank Bachman and Rosenbloom bellowed their heads off and claimed they were robbed.

When the New York commission recognized Slattery and Scozza as world's title finalists in the light-heavyweight tournament Rosenbloom is quoted in New York as follows: "I can lick both those bums in the same ring, the same night." What about those two pastings Lou Scozza gave you, Maxie? Scozza beat Maxie in Buffalo and a few months later in Denver.

IN WEST VIRGINIA

By IRWIN FLUHARTY

BOXING has taken a firm hold on West Virginia. Despite the lack of official sanction, the game is growing by leaps and bounds in the Mountain State, and today is one of the greatest drawing cards in the state's sporting circles. In Wheeling, boxing is established on a firm footing. In Benwood, another smaller municipality near Wheeling in the northern panhandle, boxing is firmly rooted.

In other sections of the state, notably Clarksburg, in the heart of the coal mining territory, and in Fairmont, close by, boxing has taken a firm foothold. In Huntington, one of the major cities within the state, the sport is reported to be growing in public favor. Parkersburg and Williamson also have their boxing clubs, thrown open to the public.

Interest in the sport was revived, largely, through the efforts of the Y. M. C. A. and its amateur tournaments staged every year.

For the first time in the history of scholastic sport in West Virginia, boxing is now taking a share of interest. There are, at present, some four or five of the larger schools in the state supporting boxing teams, and the State University, for the first time in its history, is supporting a boxing team, under the tutelage of Eddie Vascher, former star end on the football team, and later a boxer of note in the state.

While the sport is yet in its infancy in the state, many good boys have shown their wares before Mountain State fans. Chief among these have been Eddie O'Dowd, Midget Mike O'Dowd, Sammy Harris, U. S. Carpentier, Cuddy De Marco, Jack Zivic, Tommy Crowley, Stanley Williams and Wee Willie Davies.

MARYLAND AND DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
By PATSY DONOVAN

AMATEUR boxing is all the go in Washington, where professional boxing is prohibited. The Knights of Columbus, City Club and Jewish Community Center are the leading sponsors for this class of boxing. The Mohawk Athletic Club quarters the majority of professional boxers although Frankie Mann with his private gym also has quite a few professionals.

Amateur shows are run weekly in Washington by the different organizations and while the shows lack the class that the former professional shows had, they are interesting to some extent.

Jocko Miller is just about the best Amateur boxer in these parts. Recently at the Madison Square Garden Jocko won the title in the lightweight class in a tournament staged there. Jocko boxes for the Jewish Community center, which team is coached by Jim McNamara, former Georgetown University Athlete.

Buster Brown surprised his many followers in Baltimore recently by holding the aggressive Jackie Portney on even terms for ten rounds. Buster is taking his boxing seriously these days and will trip up many of the good boys.

Herman Weiner, Baltimore heavy, has been suspended indefinitely by the Maryland Boxing Commission.

Lew Heywood is going very good at Salisbury, Md. He recently beat Toney Cortex and Phil Roselli there.

Vince Dundee is just about the best boxer in these parts. Vince spends considerable time in Newark, N. J., where he is the best drawing card to show there.

Joe Dundee, who is now handled by Jimmy Johnson is making a successful comeback. Joe takes his boxing seriously.

Benny Franklin's Olympia Club at Baltimore continues to pack them in weekly. Benny with the assistance of Eddie Ross, stages just what the Baltimore fans want.

Sidney Lampie beat Johnny Sheppard of Boston in ten rounds at Baltimore.

Willie Parrish won a well earned decision over Lew Raymond in Baltimore recently. These boys always make a real fight of it when boxing each other and naturally pack them in when they meet. Each boy holds a decision at this stage and it would not be surprising to see them box the rubber match shortly.

Freddie Barth, Baltimore promoter is just about the busiest man in these parts connected with the fight racket. Freddie makes matches for a club in Salisbury, Md., and also does likewise for the shows at Hagerstown, Md., when taking into consideration that one club runs weekly with the other bi-monthly and the towns being over two hundred miles apart, Freddie has to cover considerable ground. Barth also manages several good boys such as Joe Belmont, Lew Heywood, Gus Edwards, Andy Kelly and Country McKenna. Freddie runs the largest and best gym in Baltimore and incidentally holds a position in Baltimore.

Jack Davis, North Carolina heavyweight, has been taken over by M. Guerin, antique dealer of Washington. Mr. Guerin contemplates a trip to Europe with his heavy shortly. In all probability Arthur Debeve, former lightweight champion of France, who is also under the Guerin management, will make the trip.

Rumors are going the rounds that a third club will open in Baltimore with Al Fried as the matchmaker. The club will locate in the Albaugh's Theatre after extensive remodeling is completed. Fried formerly ran a club in Baltimore and showed many of the top notchers there.

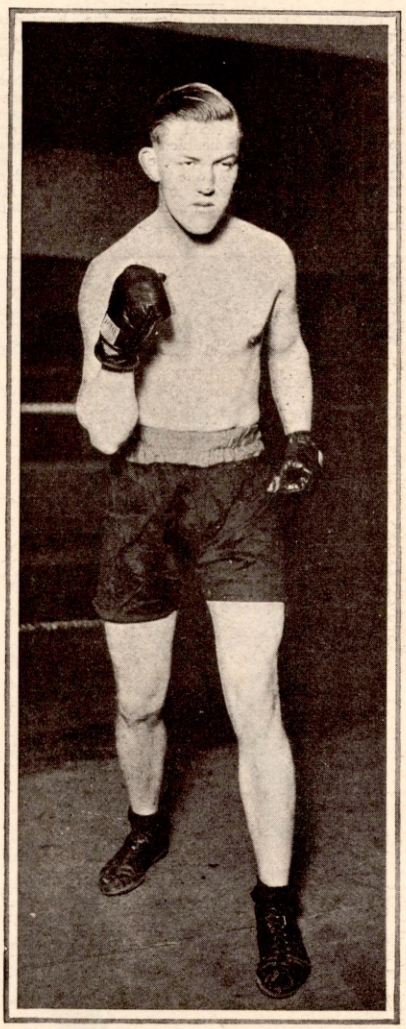
For the past month the Embassy Club staging shows at the Embassy Theatre has not been doing so well. Mickey Brooks, matchmaker, deserves a better fate as his shows are also interesting. Many of the new comers are brought out at Mickey's club and it would be a blow to the fight game if they are compelled to close down.

Marty Gallagher, Washington heavyweight, now under the direction of Dan Carroll, surprised his most ardent admirers here when he won over George Hoffman in New York. Marty must have at last found himself. Gallagher is one of the toughest heavyweights in the game and only lacks initiative to be among the good fellows.

Joe Smallwood is back in Washington after boxing a couple of tough bouts in the Middle West. Joe recently boxed a draw with Jimmy Smith at Roanoke, Va.

K. O. Reilley, one of Washington's most promising boxers, received his first defeat at the hands of Joey Raymond in Baltimore. Since this defeat, Reilley has won over Jack Wolfe and Buss Malone at Portsmouth, Va. His manager contemplates putting him back with Raymond and wipe out his only loss to date.

Frankie DeAngelo, Washington bantam, had an easy time with Stumpie Jacobs, at Hopewell recently.



Kid Chissell, formerly of New Orleans, but now making a comeback in the vicinity of Indianapolis

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BOB BURRILL

THE ratings in Minnesota have taken a surprising turn in the past year. Dick Daniels has fought his way from a "prelim kid" to the head of both the heavy and lightheavyweight classes.

Jock Malone continues to hold the middleweight title, while My Sullivan ousted Billy Light and stepped to the head of the 145 pounders. My ratings for 1929 follow:

Heavyweight — Dick Daniels, Minneapolis; Harry Dillon, Minneapolis; Mike Mandell, St. Paul; Charley Retzlaff, Duluth.

Light heavyweight—Dick Daniels, Mpls.

Middleweight—Jock Malone, St. Paul; Joe Gordon, Mpls.; Joe Fuhram, St. Paul.

Welterweights—My Sullivan, St. Paul; Billy Wells, St. Paul; Billy Light, St. Paul; Andy Puglisi, Duluth.

Jr. Welterweight—Urban Liberty, Mpls.; Bud Glover, Mpls.

Lightweight—"King" Tut, Mpls.; Ritchie Mack, Mpls; Johnny O'Donnell, St. Paul; Spud Murphy, Moorehead.

Featherweights—Wayne Short, St. Paul; Babe Herman, Moorehead.

Bantams—Jackie Sharkey, Mpls.; Ollie Bartlett, Mpls.; Louis Gallop, Duluth.

Flyweight—Britt Gorman, Mpls.

Young Jackie Thompson, California welter, pounded out a ten round victory over Billy Wells, at the Minneapolis Auditorium.

Babe Herman, hard punching blond feather of Moorehead, outpointed the rugged Quinta Lee in an 8 round semi-windup.

Jack McCann, of North Dakota, set himself back in good grace with the local fans by coming back after a nine second knockdown and dropping "Irish" Tim Derry for the long count.

Britt Gorman, classy little Minneapolis flyweight, came through with two successive knockouts. He spilled Eskimo Gratio, Alaskan bantam, and "Flash" Random, in two fast encounters.

Emil Paluso, of New York, won a ten round verdict over Jackie Sharkey.

Johnny Ryan, cocky little Irish feather, banged out an 8 round victory over Tommy Shaddon, of Omaha.

"Man Mountain" Erickson won over Tim Derry on a foul in the first round.

"Bermondsey" Billy Wells outpointed game Jimmy Owens, of Fort Worth, Texas.

Ritchie Mack defeated Wallie McElwaine in 6 rounds.

Wayne Short of St. Paul won a gory six round scrap over Babe Herman, Moorehead flash.

Dick Daniels won Minneapolis' "battle of the year" when he downed the game Canadian, Harry Dillon, in the seventh round. Dick dealt out a fearful beating to his rival.

Clever Ritchie Mack edged out a close verdict over Johnny O'Donnel in six interesting rounds.

Jack McCann stopped "Man Mountain" Erickson in the second.

Buddy Glover, great little Minneapolis Junior Welter, received a temporary setback at the hands of Urban Liberty of Somerset, Wisconsin.

Argentina has its Campolo; Europe its Carnera; but Minneapolis has a fistically inclined giant in Angus McDonald, 230-pound lumberjack. McDonald stands 6 feet 6 inches, a la Jess Willard, and has a waist line of 33½ inches, with a 46-inch chest.

Charley Retzlaff, Duluth's great heavy, in his eastern debut, stopped Jack Costello in one round.

HAWAII NEWS
By HARRY M. STUART

THE National Guard's star mitt slinger, Gus Sproat, won a decision over Augustine Jordan in the main go of a card put on by that organization, which featured the month's boxing here. Sproat's left jab combined with a right cross clicked and spelt "win" for the soldier.

Santiago Alfafara put the skids under Henry Boralis whom he kayoed in the fourth round.

Kid Williams' wild swinging left found its mark and he pulled down a decision over Jerry Shelton.

Andre Alaca had too much to offer Conrad Sanico who lost on a T. K. O.

Kid Panes and the Kohala Lion put on a show worth the admission price alone. It was a toe to toe affair in which both took plenty. After six rounds of heavy milling the judges called it a draw.

Harry Cho drew with Jack Fomin, and Q. P. Chung bested Santas Auno.

HOW TO TRAIN
The Greatest Book of Its Kind Ever Published—$1.00 Post Paid
THE RING, 11 West 42d St., New York City

Now Ready

The Life of Jack Johnson
"In the Ring and Out"

With introductory articles by "Tad", Damon Runyon and Ed Smith. An interesting book of the rise and fall of this great fighter.

Written by Jack Johnson

The Ring Book Shop has just purchased 100 copies, the only copies available. These won't last long for we have had many requests for this book during the past two years but have not been able to obtain any. Get on the band wagon now. Send $2.00 to The Ring, 11 West 42nd Street for your copy and receive it by return mail.

Name_____
Street_____
City_____State_____

Boxing in Europe

By SPARROW ROBERTSON

THE return heavyweight fight between Young Stribling and Primo Carnera, the heaviest heavyweight in the world which was held at the Velodrome d'Hiver, Paris, under the auspices of Jeff Dickson, attracted a gate of over 20,000. The bout, which went seven rounds before it terminated by the disqualification of Carnera for hitting Stribling two smashing blows to the head after the bell rang ending the round, was full of action. Stribling carried the fight to the giant, who was eighty pounds heavier and ten inches taller, right from the first bell. Stribling had the giant tied up in knots. During one round, Carnera threw Stribling from the center of the ring right into the ropes.

Time after time Stribling would get through the guard of the giant and send in hard punishment to the stomach. He also did considerable damage to the face of Carnera. It was no doubt the severe punishment that he received during the seven rounds from Stribling that made Carnera lose his head.

After Carnera had committed the fouls the huge Italian struggled in uncontrollable fury with his seconds and officials to get back at his opponent.

Carnera, has a lot to learn about the boxing game yet before he can be taken seriously. But he is young and he may yet reach the top of the class. The Stribling family made a fine impression with the European boxing fans, and Pa and W. L., appreciated the kindly way they were received.

Pa Stribling had nothing but praise for promoter Dickson. "I had no other contract but a handshake, and one does not need any more than that with Dickson who is a square shooter," said Pa to me before leaving Paris.

There has been an epidemic of foul blows ending boxing matches in Europe recently just as there has been in America. Up to a couple of years ago it was rare to hear of a foul claim made in a bout contested in France. Now it has grown to be a common occurrence.

In Germany they deal with such claims in a business like manner. When Primo Carnera fought Franz Diener there some months ago, the giant Italian claimed a foul on account of a low blow. While the officials admitted that there was a low blow struck, they did not consider that it was hard enough to prevent Carnera going on with the fight. The low blow was in the first round. Carnera, refused to proceed with the fight. He was then disqualified and his part of the purse was ordered given to charity, the War Orphans' Society receiving same.

Something will have to be done if the boxing game is to be preserved in Europe to prevent these continual claims of fouls. The customers want some protection and so do the fellows who are fouled. The French Boxing Federation will I understand take the matter up and try and find a remedy to prevent to a great extent real or fake claims of disablement.

Young Sarfati, is a young lightweight who is coming along in fine shape. In an eight round bout as a supporter to the Kessler-Alverel bout at the Salle Wagram, he defeated Baundry Jeune on points in a hard fight.

The semi-final bout was a draw between the two featherweights Bensa and Di-Cea.

Georges Carpentier, is back in Paris. He is still an idol with the French boxing enthusiasts. He comes in for a big reception whenever he appears at a boxing entertainment.

There are two small clubs running boxing entertainments in Paris, and they act as good feeders for the big stuff run off by Jeff Dickson.

Between his English and Paris promotions Dickson is kept quite busy. He frequently flies between Paris and London in the same day, leaving in the morning and returning in the evening.

TED BROADRIBB is helping out on his London promotions. Ted knows the game from start to finish, and he has been of great help to Jeff.

The Belgium welterweight Georges Covent, met Jimmy Shippen, of England, in a scheduled fifteen round bout, but the best the Belge could do was to last three sessions.

In another bout, Henri Leivens, of Belgium beat English fighter, Tom Howard in 15 rounds.

Knud Larsen, the Norwegian featherweight boxer, who was the holder of the International featherweight title was defeated by the Spaniard, Girones, in a bout held at Barcelona.

Jeff Dickson has Kid Chocolate and Andre Routis signed up for a bout to be held in Paris, during February. Notwithstanding the several defeats scored up against Routis, he is still a great favorite with his countrymen.

Francois Sybille, of Belgium, the European lightweight champion, held the French challenger Acme Raphael to a draw, in a fiight held in Paris.

Maurise Griselle, stands out as the best of the French heavyweights. It was Griselle, who messed up the Danish-American, Knute Hansen so badly, and who stood off Young Stribling, to the limit of the scheduled number of rounds. Griselle, who is under the management of General Descamps, is one lion hearted battler. He does not know what it means to quit. He always gives the customers a good run for their money when he is in the ring.

Johnny Pena, slugging Spanish bantam, now in New York. He is a good National Guard armory attraction

Jules Alverel, the welterweight, has come along in fine shape during this year and he is picked by the best judges as being the coming champion of France and Europe.

The French light-heavyweights at the present time are not of much class. The best of the lot is probably Abel Argote and Emile Egrel.

It was a big disappointment to the French boxing fans when hearing that Gene Huat, met with defeat from Black Bill. However they hope to have a world's champion in Yvon Trevidic.

BOXING entertainments are being held twice each month in the French towns of Reims and Lyons, and they draw fine attendances. The game has always gone big at Marseilles and most of the big bouts that are run off outside of Paris, are held in the old seaport town.

Bob Tassin, won the featherweight championship of France from M. Defer at Lyons, during December. Tassin, once before held the title.

Benny Valger, the clever French-American met Johnny Cuthbert, the English champion, in the supporting bout to the Genaro-Trevidic contest at the Velodrome d'Hiver, Paris.

At Athens boxing competitions are taking well in the recent welterweight championship contest between the holder Kritzidimas and challenger Capparis; the decision resulted in a draw.

At the Palais des Sports, Berlin, Jacob Domoergen, the German champion lightweight knocked out challenger Reppel, in the eighth session. Jose Santa, the giant Portuguese defeated the German heavyweight on points, and Johnny Cuthbert, of England, defeated on points the German champion Noack.

At Dusseldorf, Germany, a dual boxing tournament was recently given between Ireland and Germany. Six weights were contested and the Irish won four. Featherweight Prahl of Germany defeated Collins of Ireland on points. Lightweight O'Shea of Ireland lost to Krohman of Germany. Welterweight Wright of Ireland, beat Kronenberger of Germany on points. Ford, Ireland, in the middleweight competition beat Kleine, Germany, on points, and in the light heavyweight competition Hearus, Ireland, beat Holgappel, Germany, on points.

Pierre Charles, the Belgium and European heavyweight champion in a bout held in Brussels, won by a knockout over the Danish champion, Soren Petersen. At the same entertainment, in a bout for the light heavyweight championship of Belgium, Louis Guillaume beat M. Sas, twelve rounds.

Denmark and Italy had a dual meeting which was held at Copenhagen, with the following results. Featherweight Portaleone of Italy defeated Myken of Denmark, on points. Welterweight Arcelli of Italy defeated Bunger of Denmark on points. Middleweight Piazzi of Italy defeated Borge Holm, of Denmark, and Michaelsen, the Danish light heavyweight defeated Bassi of Italy on points.

At Oslo, Norway, there was a series of matches between French and Scandinavian boxers. Gunnar Westby (Norway) beat Aubertin (France); Haakon Lind (Norway) beat Flament (France); Hans Holt (Denmark) beat Bendiougou (France) and Freddy Ardensen (Norway) beat Mascart (France).

At the Central Sporting Club of Paris, where bouts are run off twice weekly, the bouts are generally of rounds of two minutes duration, which brings forth fast boxing. The hall in which the bouts are held accommodates just about 2,500 persons with a top price of $1.25. The promoter plays to packed houses continually.

In the French flyweight division there has been no change since the opening of the 1929-30 season, and Eugene Huat is still considered the best of the lot, with young Yvon Trevidic, in second place.

In the bantamweight class Kid Francis and Spider Pladner will come together later in the season to find the best of the Europeans at that weight. At the next weight Andre Routis will probably be called upon to meet Guy Buonagurio, the brother of Kid Francis for the European featherweight title.

Andre Routis, intends to open up a restaurant in Paris or Bordeaux, with the money that he made in the states. Routis, notwithstanding the fact that he lost the world's title is very popular with the boxing fans of France.

Jeff Dickson, ran two big boxing entertainments in two different countries on the same night, one in London, with Primo Carnera and Diener, at Royal Albert Hall as the headliner, and the other in Paris, with Carlos Flix of Spain, the European champion bantamweight, and Spider Pladner, as the top of the Cirque de Paris bill.

After a couple of more entertainments in the New Year, the famous old amusement landmark of the French capitol, the Cirque de Paris, will close up for good and work of demolition of the Cirque will be made to make room for a new street which will run through the block.

The French and the International Boxing Union ruling regarding foul blows, makes it compulsory for the referee to consult the three judges before he can decide that a blow was fit for disqualification. It appears to be a very sensible rule. Many times when a claim of foul has been made the referee has not been in a position to observe same correctly. It is on such occasions that the judges can come to his assistance.

Jeff Dickson, has been asked to extend his promotions to Italy, but with France and England to look after, he has passed up any consideration of the Italian territory.

Charlie Herring, who is the principal owner of the Cirque de Paris, will head the new sports arena here. Mr. Herring, publishes the weekly sporting publication "Sporting" of Paris, which has a very large circulation. And in addition, Mr. Herring is one very experienced showman.

IN THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS
By J. A. ADEA

MAX TARLEY, contender for the featherweight championship, won a well-earned decision over Joe Mate, featherweight champion of Rizal, in a twelve-round contest. Kid Along scored a two-round knockout over Kid Angeles.

One of the biggest contests that was ever witnessed in the Visayan Islands, was when Young Tommy, pride of Negros, met Young Firpo for the second time. In this second encounter, a draw decision was handed by the referee, but in the first Tommy lost.

Irineo Flores, ex-welterweight champion of the Orient, has hit the toboggan. In his last contest against Young Harry Wills, over whom Flores holds two decisions, the former welterweight was outboxed, outguessed and outpointed.

The history of the four fighting Flores brothers is not out of place here. The eldest of the four, Francisco, was in his heyday fittingly called the "Tiger". He held the lightweight title at one time.

Macario Flores is well known in the States as in his prime he won many contests on the Pacific Coast.

Elino Flores, the Tiger Cub, in his invasion of American rings had the honor of being the first Filipino to be matched with a world's champion. He met Johnny Dundee for the junior lightweight title and lost.

Irineo is the fourth of the Flores brothers. With the exception of the last one, all are out of the boxing game at present.

Little Pancho's first attempt to win back the fans' favor, since his disastrous defeat a month ago in the hands of Little Moro, flyweight champion, was his fight against Joe Alexander. The brother of the late Pancho Villa won on points. Little Abayan decisioned Speed Arenas in one of the preliminaries.

At the Malabon Stadium, Rizal, Tenebro Santos, former featherweight champion, staged a game but vain attempt to come back, but Kid Olais, his youthful opponent, knocked out the old timer with a stinging right to the jaw.

Kid Arca of Cavite won a popular decision over Kid Along of Malabon in ten rounds. Joe Mendiola won a one-sided victory over Dommy Reyes in another ten rounder.

At the Canlubang Stadium, Kid Angeles of Pampanga outpointed Joe Herrera. Terrible Pete of Laguna stopped Kid Yeyeng of Batangas in five rounds at the same stadium a week later.

Young Gildo was given a present by the judges in his contest with Cris Pineda when he was given the decision.

Young Tommy, the speed marvel from Negros, proved that he is the master of Young Firpo in their third contest. The Negros flash handed the Manila battler a good beating.

With his victory, Young Tommy established himself as the most dangerous contender for the flyweight championship of the Orient now held by Little Moro.

Willie Gordon of Portland, Oregon, blew into town again to make another bid for the featherweight title. He brought with him Teddy Fox, a junior lightweight boxer. They are welcome additions to Manila's boxing fraternity.

Kid Johnson cinched his supremacy in the featherweight division by handing Max Tarley a decisive drubbing in 12 rounds.

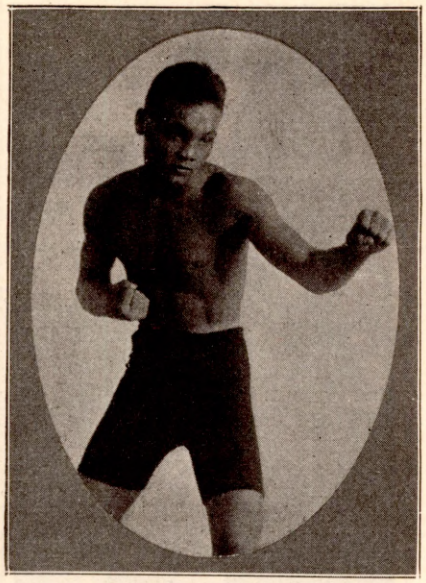
AUSTRALIAN BOXING NEWS
By SAM HART

JACK HAINES fulfilled the faith I had in him to annex the middleweight championship of Australia by winning on a T. K. in 13 rounds over Ted Monson, former champion.

It was a great fight proving that Haines is all that Australia expects of him. Haines has only had 17 professional fights and in another six months will be good enough for any middleweight in the world. When this boy hits America the folks there will see a great fighter.

I have had several years experience in the boxing game in America, having seen Walker, DeVos, Flowers, Shade, Hudkins, Anderson, etc., in action, and have no hesitation in saying Haines will be able to hold his own with any of them.

Paul Revere and Tiger Anderson are American importations on the way out to meet Jack Haines.



Kid Johnson, featherweight king of the Orient. He comes from the Philippines

Paddy Waltier of Chicago won his first bout in Australia when he beat Bobby Delaney on a foul in 11 rounds, Waltier has made many friends in this country by his likeable way. He boxes Jimmy Kelso at the Stadium Wednesday night, then a return with Delaney.

Bobby Delaney easily outpointed Sammy Shack of New York, 15 rounds.

Len White outpointed Sammy Shack of N. Y., 15 rounds.

Vick White outpointed Boy Whalley of Los Angeles, 15 rounds.

Al Bourke K. Od. Jimmy Carter L. A., 6 rounds.

Harry Corbett, England, K. Od. Len White, 7 rounds.

Harry Corbett, his brother Dick and manager Charley Lucas have returned to England by the Naldera.

Former bantam champion, Jerry Sullivan, gave a send off party to the Corbett brothers at his gymnasium.

Dick and Harry Corbett will make a trip to New York from England early next year.

Paddy Waltier and Sammy Shack are the only American importations left here.

Pete Sarron and Lou Bloom have gone to New Zealand.

Wrestlers and poor importations who would not train hurt the game badly here but Jack Haines, new middleweight champion, will bring the good old game back to where it should be.

Paddy Waltier has been offered three fights in New Zealand which he will take when his contract with the Stadiume Ltd. expires. I am doing Waltier's Australian business.

I have been trying to get in touch with Eddie Kane and Johnny Breslin to have Breslin make the trip here for new Leichhardt Stadium under contract for three or more fights.

Vick White, paper and flyweight champion of Australia, is a great little fighter.

Frank Green and Darrell Reid are two likely lads whom Jerry Sullivan, former bantam champion, is handling.

Sid North and Al Singleton are also two boys who are going to go far in the game here. They are handled by Jack Dunlevey, pilot of Jack Haines.

George Thompson defended his heavyweight title against Pat Redmond the Irish giant, Thompson K. Od. Redmond in 11 rounds.

Wally Hancock defended successfully his welterweight title against Tommy Fairhall at the opening of the new Leichhardt Stadium by getting a 15 rounds points decision. The Stadium seats around 10,000 people and is one of the finest of its kind in the world. Pat McHugh, live wire promoter, is head of the new Leichhardt Stadium.

Sonny Jim Coffroth, former big time American boxing promoter and now race course owner of Tia Juana, Mex., arrived in Sydney on the Malolo on his world tour. He has been entertained wonderfully by the leading sporting bodies of this country.

Frank Van, (Aust.) K. Od. Billy Harms, South Africa, in 6 rounds. Two weeks previously, these boys boxed a 15 round draw. Van is a wonderful puncher and is hot on the trail of Jack Haines for a shot at the middleweight title.

Al Gallagher, Australian feather who boxed around Vancouver and Seattle with success, has returned home. He will box under my management here.

Leo Wax, whom I had in America with great success, is in London, Eng., but will soon return home. In England, Wax has boxed Jack Hood, Billy Bird, Archie Sexton, etc.

Three weeks previous to Haines winning the title from Monson, he K. Od. Ben Marshall, an English importation, in 2 rounds.

After Christmas, a bunch of American importations will arrive, then the game will be good here.

Jack Carroll and Wally Hancock will meet for the welterweight title shortly. This fight will draw a big house.

PRINCE RUPERT AND VANCOUVER, CANADA
By J. McLEAN

LIDO GARVITCH of Prince Rupert and Gus Gustavon of Vancouver fought ten rounds here Nov. 25. Except for the second round, the local boy was never in trouble. Gustavon was game and willing but that was not enough to beat Garvitch.

The semi-final bout between Ted Jones of Trail, B. C., and Benny Wendell of Prince Rupert was short and sweet, Jones being all but out. His second threw in the towel before the first round had ended. Jones came here with a great reputation but in the local boy he met a great boxer and fighter and a boy who will go a long way if carefully handled.

Owen Fisher, well known local sport and old time boxer, promoted and handled the bouts. They were a success. The preliminaries brought out some good local talent. Mr. Fisher is making plans to open up a first-rate boxing school.

Tommy Fielding, Victoria featherweight, won an easy ten round decision over Young Sam Langford at Vallijo.

Billy Townsend of Vancouver, knocked out Ned Byrne of Prince Rupert in the first round at Victoria.

Neane Garvitch, a younger brother of Lidos, has returned from Vancouver where he won six straight out of eight bouts. According to Jack Murray, local boxing trainer, this boy will go a long way in the game.

At the Cavalgry Club, Vancouver, Ted Wickens received a draw in the main event. Jimmy Murray koed Paddy Burke in the second round.

Jack Vardin scored a K. O. in the second round over Micky Riddell.

Pug Hayden secured the decision against Young Mickey after a rough bout.

Tom Burge went ten rounds to a draw against Abbie Davies in Victoria.

Billy Townsend of Vancouver won the lightweight championship of Canada from Al Foreman, title holder, at Van Couver. Townsend won seven of the twelve rounds. Foreman took two, and three were even.

EVERLAST RECORD

Book for 1930 Now Ready

Send 45c to

The Ring Book Shop

11 W. 42d St. N. Y. City

FIGHT FLASHES FROM OREGON
By DANNY McLELLAN

GENE O'GRADY, Southern Oregon favorite, easily defeated Denny Lenheart in ten rounds, 175 pounds.

In another ten rounder Benny Pelz local puncher, put the skids under the Mexican lightweight champion, Joe Gonzales in the first.

On Promoter Ralph Gruman's card, Joe Marcus outpointed Kid Ponce, Californian slugger.

Benny Pelz and Joe Marcus, Portland boys, are progressing.

Harry Hansen's card gave the fans plenty of action. In the main event, Ray Pelky, Oakland, knocked out Gene O'Grady, Ashland, Ore., in the fourth.

An added attraction was on the card in a mixed bout between Earl Beebe, Portland boxer, and Ray Jeffries, Portland wrestler. Beebe won the match after 4 minutes and 47 seconds with a hard blow to the mid-section.

Senator "Wild Bill" Lyons visited Portland and stressed the opinion that Jack Sharkey and Phil Scott should decide which should wear the heavyweight crown. He also stated that Al Singer is a better boxer than Benny Leonard.

On Promoter Gruman's card, Herman Ratzlaff, tough hombre from the middle west, beat Georgie Dixon, local negro.

In another mixed bout between Harry Demetral, wrestler, and Earl Beebe, boxer, ended after two minutes and thirty seconds with one fall and the fight to Demetral.

On the same card Mickey Dolan, Portland, scored a knockout over Tommy Murphy.

At Hubbard, Spud Murphy, Hubbard, won over Joe Blackwell, Eugene, by a technical knockout in the eighth round

At Eugene, Chuck Borden, Eugene, knocked out Jack Kentworth, Portland southpaw, in the eighth round.

At Klamath Falls, Willie Feldman, New York middleweight, won a ten round decision over "Tiger" Johnny Cline, San Francisco.

At the Capitol city, Salem, Pat Dundee, Salem welterweight, and Del Allen, LaGrande, boxed a ten round draw.

At Cottage Grove, Billy Norton, Fargo, N. D., won a six round decision over Roy Woods, Seattle.

IN ALABAMA
By SAM CARPRI

AT Selma, Jack Sullivan and Horace Hooper, Birmingham featherweights, drew in ten rounds. "Little Joe" Sicola beat Earl Dudley in a six rounder.

At Jasper—Billy Mobley, of Gorgas, beat Horace Hooper, of Birmingham, in ten rounds.

Tubby Swindle, local, beat Jack Gilmore, of Tupelo, Miss., in eight.

At Tarrant City—Jack Tunney, local boy, stopped Billy Pyburn, of Mobile, in the sixth. Eben Lee, of Mobile, lost on points to Billy Mobley, in eight.

At Tupelo—Battling Bozo, Birmingham, lost a ten round decision to Jess Akers, local middleweight.

The Ensley Athletic Club and the Birmingham Athletic Club are the scenes of much training.

Peter Sarron, Birmingham's bantam champion, won the featherweight championship of Australia a few weeks ago, in Australia.

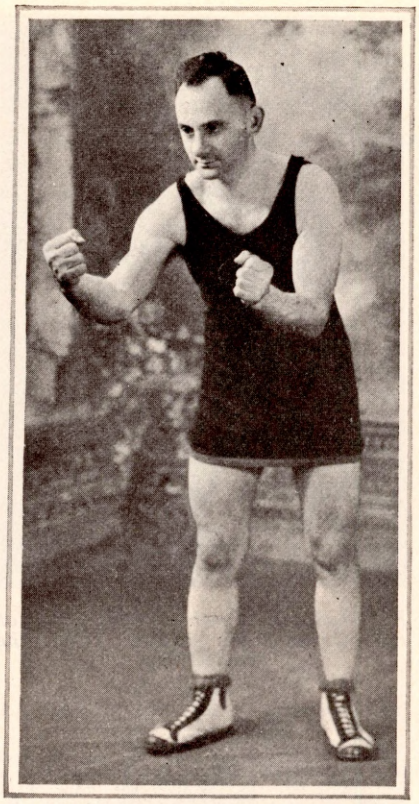
Battling Bozo, local light-heavy, lost a close decision to Mike McTigue, of New York, at the Legion's Field.

Battling Bozo beat Jess Akers, of Tupelo, at the Auditorium in a ten spot.

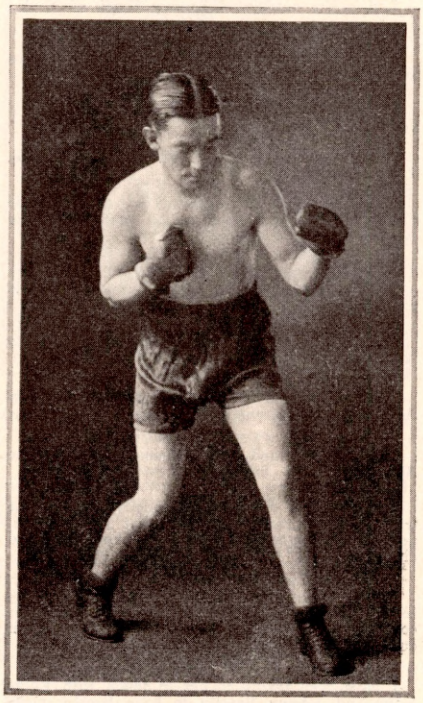
A. P. Powell, the new matchmaker for the American Legion Post in Birmingham, is putting on bigger and better fight cards.

Bob Goodwin, of Daytona Beach, Fla., beat Battling Bozo in a ten round bout.

Raul Rojas, of Cuba, beat Battling Bozo in a ten spot at the Auditorium.



Eddie Moore, Pacific Coast welterweight, who has fought some of the Western leaders



Joe Villineuve, one of Canada's leading bantams

Promoter A. B. Powell moved his shows to the Auditorium, where the capacity is 6,000, instead of taking chances of turning some fans away from his ever-increasing attendance.

Jack Sullivan, local lad, beat Joe Lucas, of Detroit, at the Auditorium in a ten round main bout.

Gene Tillman, local lad, beat Billy Mobley, of Gorgas, in eight rounds.

Battling Kelly beat Kid Lott on foul in the fifth.

Sam Nero, of Bessemer, beat Red Owens, local light-heavy, in a special 4-rounder.

"Little Joe" drew with Young Hambright in a four spot.

FIGHT GOSSIP FROM MILWAUKEE
By LARRY LICHTIG

MILWAUKEE has a new sensation in the person of Benny Golden, former Pacific Coast amateur boxing champion, who since turning pro has fought Goldie Hess, Billy DeFoe, Danny Delmont, Harry Dublinsky, Louis New and others, has had three bouts in Milwaukee and has won his way into the hearts of Milwaukee boxing fans by his clean and aggressive fighting.

The Gaudes brothers, Peter, Johnny and Sid, are again in training. Peter is managing his two brothers and making a good job out of it. Peter is former Canadian flyweight, Sid and Johnny are also flyweights.

Tate Littman, the blond tiger from Cudahy, has been coming along great under the tutelage of Richie Mitchell, former Milwaukee lightweight star.

Louie New, Milwaukee's sensational featherweight star, defeated Henry Felegano for the second time at La Crosse recently. New, who has been making rapid strides in his late starts, gave Felegano a neat boxing lesson.

Eddie Black is Milwaukee's hard luck kid. He has been disappointed in his last five starts due to cards being cancelled or opponents failing to pass the doctor's examination. Black knocked out Joe Sutter in the first round recently. Sutter had previously been the talk of the town.

Joey Sangor, former featherweight contender, surprised everybody by giving Santiago Zorilla, the flashy San Blas Indian, a neat shellacking at Los Angeles. It was Sangor's first comeback bout.

Fred Saddy's amateur boxing team of Milwaukee Eagles suffered defeat at the hands of a team representing Grand Rapids recently, dropping three of five bouts. It was the first time in three years that Saddy's boys fell through. More than 4,000 fans have turned out each time to witness inter-city boxing shows at the Eagles' club between Saddy's crew and boys hailing from Rockford, Chicago, Grand Rapids, Buffalo, Pittsburgh and Cleveland.

Compliments must be extended to the Milwaukee Boxing Commission to the way they have handled boxing shows in Milwaukee. The writer after viewing the boxing commission's work in one of the neighboring counties, can freely say that the work of Milwaukee's Boxing commission which includes Walter Leginger, Vic Manhardt, Joe Wettstein, not excluding the wonderful cooperation of the doctors, referees and inspectors, has been splendid.

Curtis Brown, middleweight, and Mickey O'Neill, lightweight, both on the injured list for the past three months, are again in training under the management of Fred Saddy.

Joe Azzarella, Johnny Lombardo and Gus DeSalvo of Sal Serio's School of Boxing, are set for a big winter season. Azzarella was recently stopped by Sammy Mandell, lightweight champion, but he went out after putting on a splendid exhibition. Lombardo and DeSalvo, recent graduates of the amateur ranks, have shown impressively.

There is one fellow by the name of Julius Cohen in Milwaukee's amateur ranks who is being hailed as a real comer. The boy packs a nifty left jab and a right cross with mean caliber. He is being quoted by many hereabouts as the next Joey Sangor of Milwaukee.

Harry Schwartz, an amateur middleweight, carries a sting in both mitts and should he continue to improve, may give the money battlers something to worry about. Keep it up, Schwartz.

Leonard Bernstein is another novice mitt wielder with the ability to develop into a crack performer. Bernstein has displayed stuff which should be given recommendation aplenty in his late starts and is being looked on as a real comer.

Johnny Dettlaff of the Ace Boxing club is sure winging his way among Milwaukee's top notch amateur swingers. Dettlaff has not lost a bout in his last fourteen starts. Pretty good, eh?

A little fellow by the name of Milton Babbitz is treating our amateur battlers kind of roughly. Babbitz has the punch of a lightweight and only tips the scales at 118 pounds. When he hits 'em they stay hit.

1929 Bound Volume of The Ring Now Ready
Price $6.00
THE RING BOOK SHOP
11 W. 42nd Street, New York City

KANSAS AND VICINITY
By L. R. FORD

THE rating of Kansas fighters in their respective weight division will be found in this column.

Only Kansas fighters are classed in this State rating.

Heavyweights—Angus Snyder, Dodge City, Kans.; Fred Reese, Ft. Scott; Buck Weaver, Medicine Lodge.

Lightheavies—Baxter Calmes, Wichita; Buck Easterling, Ft. Riley; Ed Nordstrom, Clay Center.

Middleweights—Johnny Wagner, Ft. Scott; Joe Kopfer, Clay Center; Billy Atkinson, Scammon.

Welterweights—Luther Ashford, Ft. Scott; Kenny Hill, Wichita; Jose Guerrero, Wellington.

Lightweights—Billy Proctor, Topeka; Young Paul, Independence; Bill Nelson, Wichita.

Junior Lightweights—Johnny Hughes, Galena; Clifford Perkins, Coffeyville; Frankie Lloyd, Treece.

Featherweights — Tommy Smirl, Scammon; Jackie Fell, Pittsburg; Steve Salina, Pittsburg.

Wichita, Kans.—Babe Hunt, the "Big Gusher" heavy of Ponca City, Okla., won a technical K. O. over Jack Merhar in the tenth round. Referee Harry Hutt stopped the fight due to Merhar's clinching and hanging on. Fred Reese, Ft. Scott heavy, added to his K. O. string when he scored over Cyclone Clements in 5 rounds. Tiger Del Wolfe won a ten round decision over Jack Strong. Sammy Ward defeated Bill Nelson in the sixth.

Beloit, Kans.—Ed Nordstrom knocked out Jack Bland in the fourth. Lefty Miller knocked out Butch McCausland in the first round. Russell Palmquis knocked out Sam Muddy Rhodes in 7 rounds.

Hutchinson, Kans.—Tiger Del Wolfe knocked out Jack Lloyd in the second of a ten round bout. Chick Rains outpointed Duke Trammel in ten. Wildcat Monte won a ten round decision from Sammy Ward.

Seminole, Okla.—Joe Snow knocked out Joe Rich in three rounds. Oliver Jannings knocked out Jack McKane in the first round.

Springfield, Mo.—Jimmie Owens knocked out Jack Doss in three rounds. This is the second time in 30 days Owens scored over Doss. Owens is a mighty sweet battler and a hard puncher.

Kansas City, Mo.—At the Switchman's Union Smoker, Billy Tosh outpointed Kid Risko in four rounds. Harold McWilliams defeated Rusty Shawhan in four. Jack Lane won from Johnny Owens in four.

Okla. City, Okla.—Babe Hunt defeated Buck Weaver of Medicine Lodge, Kans., in a ten round headliner.

One young welter that will bear watching is Luther Ashford of Ft. Scott, Kansas. This youngster is traveling at a dizzy pace. Leveling all battlers that face him. This kid has been content with matches in the preliminary and semi-final class the past two years, and has a record studded with knockouts. He has stopped his last four opponents. At any rate the kid is going great.

Topeka, Kans.—Big Sid Terris knocked out Paul Rector in 37 seconds of the first round. Nick Carter beat Fred Ott in 10 rounds. George Dixon and Buster Hall, colored heavies, fought 10 rounds to a draw. Phil Downs knocked out Eddie Ostrander in three rounds.

Okla. City, Okla.—Baxter Calmes, the "Ring Butcher" from Wichita, continues slaying all competition. In his bout against the tough Tiger Limas of Los Angeles he put the Californian out cold in the eighth round. Calmes is rapidly forging to the front.

St. Lois, Mo.—Eddie Anderson and Ray Kiser fought ten rounds to a draw. Johnny Kaiser won over Pete Zivic in 10. Myer Grace shaded Eddie Baker in 10.

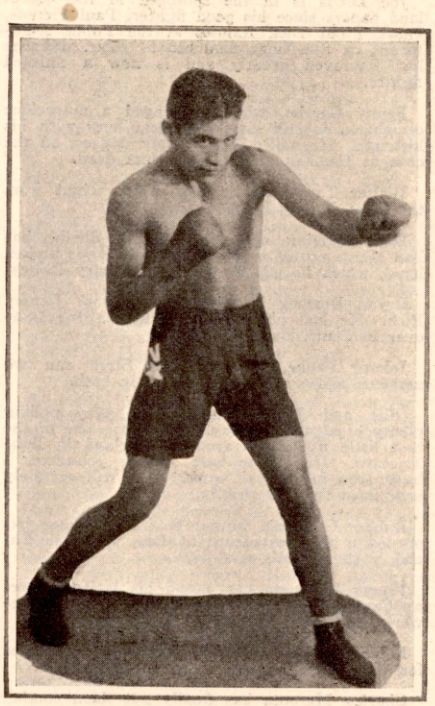
Jack Slattery, better known as Slats, 425-Green St., Wichita, Kansas, has a large stable of fighters. Any promoter in quest of battlers should get in touch with Slattery. He is managing the following boxers: Dick Tague, heavy; Orvill Harden, lightheavy; Billy Atkinson, Milt Schooley and Russell Beckwith, middles; Kenny Hill, Bob Hatfield, Duff Stanley and Kenneth Smith, welters, and Bill Nelson, lightweight. Jack's night phone is Douglas 2883-M.

Kansas City, Mo.—Larry Cappo defeated Joe Smallwood in ten rounds. Bobby Amster outpointed Walter Kid Williams in eight. Willie (Young) Erne defeated Heinie Zimmerman in six. Jack Gibbs knocked out Jackie Reynolds in the first round of their tilt.

Harry Avedon, a junior welter of New York, has come to Kansas and is hunting trouble. Jack Citty of Independence, Kas., is handling him.

Young Paul, a clever and classy lightweight, is fast forging to the front. Paul is getting plenty of work in the territory. Paul is under the management of Ira Krueger, 615-Osage St., Neodesha, Kansas.

W. V. Hite, Chairman of the Parsons Legion Boxing Committee, has forwarded invitations to all contestants that participated in the Legion A. A. U. Tournament held in that city early in November under the direction of Leslie Showers. A big feed and program of entertainment is planned for the boys.



Manuel Villa, crack Mexican feather, who is close to the top

SIOUX CITY, IOWA, FISTIC SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

WITH the introduction of these sparks, let me say, that the game here, at this writing, is going at medium clip. After the Holidays the game will open up again in full sway.

Nate Dax, the pioneer Boxing Promoter, has closed down until after the Holidays.

Tuffy Griffiths, Sioux City's heavyweight star, spent a few days visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. "Fred" Griffiths.

The Elks Club put on their first of a series of all-star Boxing Cards. In the ten-round main event, Homer Sheridan, Sioux City Middleweight out-pointed Mike Rozegall of Omaha.

Tuffy Langford of Kansas City beat Paul Anthony of Sioux City, in six rounds at 140-lbs.

Bat Slater of Sioux City won over Sammy Sacco, also of Sioux City, by a technical knock-out in the second round. Sacco fell and was injured.

Johnny Greggs, classy Yankton, So. Dak., lightweight, shaded Reddy Adair of Sioux City in a fast four rounder.

Mickey O'Donnell of Sioux City won easily over Jimmy Welch also of Sioux City, in a slow four rounder.

"Smiling" Fred Spaulding was third man in the ring for all the bouts.

Matchmaker Joe Kelly put on a dandy card at the local Auditorium, with Jack Dempsey as the big attraction. Jack refereed the main event and the semi-final in great style. The results of the bouts follow:

Tony Carullo, Kansas City featherweight, lost to Henry Falegano, of Des Moines, by a T. K. O. in the fourth.

Harry McWilliams, Kansas City middleweight, was put away in the fifth round by Louis Mays of Des Moines.

One of the best fights seen around here in a long time resulted in a draw between Babe Barnes, Sioux City bantamweight, and "Kid" Sweezey of Spencer, Iowa.

In a return bout, Reddy Adair lost to Johnny Greggs of Yankton, So. Dak., in a four rounder at 133-lbs.

Louie Tattleman, local manager, has a fine looking heavyweight in Louie Zack. Zack has a punch in both hands. Out of 20 fights, Zack has rung up 16 knockouts, has lost one, fought one draw, and won two on points.

Sammy Sacco, hard hitting featherweight, has started training for a number of fights booked for the winter months. When Sacco is in shape, he is a hard boy to beat.

Something that has been needed for a long time here, is a good gym. I understand that in the very near future one will be opened up with the very best of equipment. At present the boys work out at the police gym, and the Y. M. C. A.

Reddy Adair, local lightweight, will be out of the game for about three months, with a bad hand. A few years back, Adair was one of the most feared boys at his weight around this section.

Walt Pritchard, popular out-of-doors promoter, will not put on any shows until the warmer months roll around.

Chuck Donavan, the manager with the million-dollar personality, has his two stars in tip-top shape. Pete McGinnis, 142-lbs., and Howard St. Onge, 138-lbs.

Boys here who are training diligently for a busy season are Jimmy Johnson, lightweight, Bat Slater, junior lightweight, Mickey O'Donnell, bantamweight, Ray Mann, middleweight, Willie Jackson, lightweight, Kid Rippatoe, featherweight, and a gym full of others.

A former Central High School football star, Dick Grillet, will don the padded mitts. Grillet is 22 years old, close to 6 ft., and tips the beam at 168-pounds.

Peppy Jennings is a classy little flyweight.

Another good boy, who is coming to the front in these parts is Johnny Greggs, Yankton, So. Dak., lightweight.

The American Legion is considering the proposition of promoting shows here.

I want to say a few words regarding "Fly-by-night promoters and managers," who come into Sioux City with the intention of pulling a fast one on the local fans. That kind will not be tolerated. Right now the game is getting back on its feet, after some very tough knocks and jolts, from promoters and managers, who had no interest here, but to jip the fans and skip. Both of the local Sports Editors, Dan Desmond of the Journal and Loyd Hagan of the Tribune, are out to see that the fans receive a square deal.

No column is complete unless something is said about the referees. We have three here, that rank with the best. Ted Zanfes, Ray Carter, and that ever popular "Smiling" Fred Spaulding. The fans and boxers know that they will receive a square deal, with any one of them acting as the third man.

Promoters, Managers, and Boxers, who want information regarding the game here, can have same by addressing the writer, at 2206 N. Lafayette Place, Sioux City, Iowa. Happy New Year to all.

AT MIAMI BEACH, FLA.
By TOM STEVENS

"BOXING on a major scale has come to Miami to stay and the South will stage many championship bouts in the future. So says G. R. K. Carter, President of the Miami Beach Kennel Club, and partner of the late "Tex" Rickard, when the latter ventured to Miami to put on the Sharkey-Stribling fight.

This new promoter, a product of Ohio, and only 40 years of age, is one of the most prominent figures in the Southland. He has been in Florida for twenty years, and has tried his hand at many different trades. Boxing to him is a hobby. He dearly loves the sport.

Carter hopes to stage a bout with Schmeling as one of the principals at the Kennel Club arena. Almost $50,000 has been spent in alterations this year by Carter who does things on a big scale.

NOTICE TO MANAGERS

Send good photographs of your fighters to The Ring. These will be used from month to month as space permits. No photographs will be returned and only good, clear pictures will be used.

Address: THE RING
11 West 42nd St., New York City

In the Roped Square in Cleveland and Vicinity

By TOM McGINTY

SEVERAL weeks ago Tiny Eddie Meade, formerly of New York, but now a big shot out in Cleveland and one of the leading matchmakers and fight managers took several of his friends to show them the new Terminal N. Y. Central station, and walking inside, he saw a big Irishman working on a concrete mixer. Giving him the once over, Eddie introduced himself, told him he might be a good fighter, invited him to his gym and looked him over. That night Jim Mullen called Eddie on the long distance from Chicago, and lucky Eddie had just what he wanted—the champion concrete mixer of the Terminal Tower, Dangerous Dan Daly to pit against the great Art Shires for Mullen's show. Dangerous Dan was knocked cold in the first round.

Big Eddie ran into a little tough luck getting Davy Abad sick at Denver, but the Panamanian will be "Okay" and ready according to Meade's man, Friday, Broadway Johnny Cox. Johnny, incidentally, is getting to be a faster traveller than old Jack Grace, in his palmy days.

Meade has a lot of friends out here in Cleveland who are pulling for him to bring out another champion, and with Abad, Farr, and his new youngster Freddy Fitzgerald, there is a big year ahead for Eddie.

Eddie Borden had a pretty good fighter over in Buffalo last week who gave Johnny Datto a great battle. It was a hectic scrap all the way and was declared a draw. Scalfaro was the youngster's name. Incidentally, Borden, well known here, is now associated with Nat Fleischer as one of THE RING Editors.

Mose Donley had Datto at Philly on Christmas Day, with Lew Massey.

I made a trip down to Philly with Phil Zwick a few weeks ago and he won the duke over Joe Marciente, of New York, a game little fellow who is one of the busiest little fighters I have looked over in a long time. No matter how hard Zwick nailed him, Joe came back for more. Here is a youngster I gladly recommend to the promoters.

Zwick went over big in Philly. He is bound to play a return date as he never fails to please.

The following Friday, Phil went over to Buffalo and beat Johnny Dunn of New Kensington, Pa.

It was three fights for Phil inside of 12 days—and he won them all. He knocked out Billy Kowalic at Buffalo in 3; beat Joe Marciente at Philly in ten and beat Johnny Dunn at Buffalo in 6 rounds.

Tom Andrews is working hard on Eddie Long, trying to get Bud Taylor to box Zwick in January at Milwaukee.

Tommy Freeman won four fights in 12 days. He knocked out Sam Bruce of Buffalo; knocked out Bucky Lawless, of Syracuse; knocked out Jack Manley of Wilkesbarre and beat Joe Reno and Clyde Hull.

Freeman fought Jack Thompson at the Public Auditorium, Cleveland, on January 8. Tommy McGinty is eager to hear from Tom McArdle on matching Freeman with Jimmy McLarnin and Jackie Fields.

Frank Schuler wants Freeman to box Corbett on February 22 on the Coast. If Tommy McGinty doesn't close for the Fields match or McLarnin, he will take Freeman to the Pacific coast to box Corbett and two other shots—as he has been guaranteed three fights out there.

Freeman's record calls for a title shot. He looks better right now than he ever looked in his life.

Russell Bradford is finding it hard to get any of Michigan's junior lightweights to box him. Outside of Roger Bernard, none will take a chance with him. Russell scored another knockout over Tommy Milton at Grand rapids recently and gave Bernard a great fight at Bay City.

Ray Van Hook went over big at Detroit. The scribes were with him in his fight with Johnny Mellow. Here is a kid who is now ready for the best lightweights in the ring. He is anxious to box Joey Goodman at Cleveland. Van Hook defeated Chatterton here and is a good card in the Forest city. He is also well liked around Pennsylvania.

I went down to Dover, Ohio, with Joe Boychan, for a bout with Eddie Barry, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Joe stopped Barry. Barry's eye was cut badly in the first round, and his manager would not let him come out for the second.

Later Boychan boxed a ten-round no decision bout with Tracy Cox of Indianapolis—which was a slam bang affair, with Cox winning.

Boychan boxed Eddie O'Down at Dover, January 2, and Benny Gershe at Cleveland the following week.

Joe Lewis is in the spotlight in the Cleveland papers since his good fighter, Paul Pirrone, knocked out Dick Ramies at the Public Auditorium on the Xmas fund benefit show. Perrone has improved greatly and is now a finished fighter.

Benny Gershe, who has staged a marvelous comeback, is still knocking them over with his kittough. He nailed Avon's star, Mazeo, on the chin at the hall and knocked him dead.

Walter Taylor has a new welterweight from the coast, Jimmy Evans.

Duke Denning, manager of Maxie Strube, has laid Maxie up for a few weeks to heal his broken hand, which he got at Erie with Henry LaFay.

Bryan Downey is working hard with Johnny Rich. He had him boxing California Joe Gans over in South Bend, Ind.

Johnny Papke, 2077 West 25th Street ran two amateur shows and has sold out in both.

Ollie and Johnny Downs are also pulling plenty of amateur shows. They have one of the best little flyweights around Cleveland in Babe Triscaro. He is the best looking youngster I have seen in several years. You will certainly hear from this kid shortly.

Rubber Goldberg, former boxing promoter has opened a fine restaurant at East 9th near Euclid, a sportsmen's rendezvous.

Jimmy Trannett has closed his boxing school at Canton. He is back again doing the office work for Walter Taylor in the Union Building.

Rabbits Craley has been appointed announcer for the coming season at the Taylor Bowl.

Charley Maroota has finally got them coming at his wrestling shows. He is now drawing capacity houses.

Jackie Powers, Youngstown flyweight, has gone under the management of Tom McGinty.

The Shea Bros. are running shows at Toledo. Ad Thatcher will start after the holidays in a new auditorium he built up there which is a pip.

Jim Carney is running shows every two weeks at the Carney Auditorium. He has used Tommy Freeman twice there and sold the house out.

Billy Solomon is promoting at Dover. He has some good little fighters down there. His club is right outside of Canton and Massillion and he draws from New Philadelphia, Canton, Massillion, Millersburg, Columbus and Newark.

Billy has a promising lightweight in Tony Leone.

Manny Robins had little Disantis over to Lorain, Ohio, where he scored a quick knockout over Johnny Kilbane's protege, Ray LaRay. What a fighter this kid Disantis is!

Jimmy Dunn is devoting all his time to Paul Pirrone and Emmett Rocco these days. Yet he has time to keep Joey Goodman going. Also Firpo, the Louisville middleweight.

Bill Jolly is still running the Jolly Bowl every Monday night.

Had a letter from my old friend Jimmy (Red) Mason. He tells me he has a wonderful welterweight in Jimmy Belmont. Get Frankie Hayes for him down there at the Motor Square and I will run down and look him over.

Tom McMahon is making Newcastle his home and working Jimmy Dime's boys out every day. Dime has a nice stable of fighters.

Arol Atherton who is promoting at the Tomlinson Hall at Indianapolis has a nice spot. He ought to do some business.

Suey Welch is keeping that old Gorilla Jones plenty busy hopping around from coast to coast.

The News benefit show was a sell out as I predicted. There were some rattling good fights on the card.

Johnny Risko won over Shaaf the Boston sailor, who went into the ring with his marine hat on. The fight was a corker with Risko doing most of the fighting from the second to the ninth round after which Risko's right eye was badly cut up.

Bill Miller is making an awful squawk about his fighter Warren not getting the duke over Tom Kirby, but Bill is all wrong for I think Kirby won easily.

Gus Wilson showed a pretty fair looking Frenchman who showed plenty of guts in there fighting Emmett Rocco, and he got a good draw out of it.

Paul Pirrone knocked out Dick Ramies in the third with as pretty a left hand punch as I have witnessed in a long time. He had the Indian from Santiago on the floor twice in the first round.

Cleveland fans are shouting for Tommy McGinty to come back and promote shows again and put boxing back where it will duplicate what Ed Bang did for the News fund. That show drew $37,785, not counting donations which put the show over forty five grand mark.

I was at Harry Kid Brown's gym and saw him and Johnny Hayes working out with their sparring mates. They have got everything.

At Stephen's Hall, Cleveland, Jimmy Oakland won a decision over Jimmy Taylor, in four rounds.

Other results follow: Steve Greb, beat Frank Cernik, three rounds; Tommy Lowry, won over Stan Erus, three rounds; Laddy Lee, won over George Novak; George Bimbo, knocked out Monte Cross, two rounds; John Nemer won over Bob Barry, three rounds; Andy George defeated Fred George, three rounds; Joe Zemen beat Johnny Kovach, three rounds.

NEW ORLEANS AND VICINITY

By HAROLD BUCKLEY

Martin Burke goes along every week putting on real cards in the Crescent City but can't get the fans to turn out. Martin has not put on a bad show since his entry into the game more than a year ago. A real good fellow. Smiles when he loses. Keep up the good work, Martin. You'll get a "break" before long.

The South is raving over the new heavyweight sensation of Dixie at present. He is Joe King and hails from New Orleans. Efforts to get an opponent to face King are futile and it looks as though Martin Burke will have to get Risko, Maloney, Porat and the others to come South for King.

Tony Marulle took a pasting from Jimmy King in ten rounds. Marullo had a ten-pound weight advantage over King. They fought on a winner-take-all basis. Yomski or Rene De Vos is being sought for King.

Claude Wilson and Petey Sarron, Birmingham youngsters, are back from Australia and making their headquarters in their home town.

Biloxi, Miss., has a new boxing promoter in the person of Al Wambsgans, former New Orleans referee and fighter. Wambsgans is running shows every Tuesday in the Gulf Coast City. Al should make a success as he knows the game from A. to Z.

Mobile, Ala., also has a new promoter and are running twice a month. Jimmy Quilter is making the matches for the Legion.

Boxing throughout the South will be better this year as nearly every large fight town has one or two new fistic stars.

Messrs. Burks, Fredericks, Coker and Shaw of the Louisiana State Boxing Commission were all recipients of many Xmas cards from their many friends throughout the country. A fine commission. Here's hoping that the end of this year finds them still intact.

Little Rock, Ark., has a real drawing card in Chico Cisneros, Mexican lightweight. He has won his last ten starts.

Mike Liuzza, New Orleans flyweight, is going real good out on the Pacific Coast. Clippings forwarded show he has been unbeaten in his last fifteen fights.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By JIMMIE AMANN

THE game in Southern Ohio ran dead during the month of December. The only promotor running regular is Herman Katz of the Parkway A. C. in Cincinnati. It seems as though Katz is blessed with "Rickard Luck"—for seldom he puts on a show that the receipts are not scribbled on the right side of the ledger.

Some of the prelim boys who are showing fine of late are: Young Baldomero, feather; Buddie Hill, feather; Buddy Bezenah, lightweight; Joe Marciente, junior-lightie, and Joe Walters, a middleweight from Springfield.

The Eagles club of Dayton staged a show in that city at their hall with the following results: Jim Kelly, the Brandt Kayo Kid, scored a technical K. O. over Tate Langford, of Dayton, in the eighth round. Langford was out on his feet when the "ref" stopped the slaughter. In the semi-final, Al Poffenberger outpointed Tippy Calender, of Reno, in eight sessions. Jackie Moore, Chicago welter, beat Young Condi in six rounds. Herman Beumer and Roy Parker drew in four; Harry Ward won from Phil Flint in four.

Z. Jacobs of Springfield send in the following results: Joe Walters, of Springfield, hammered out a decision over Bobby Crenshaw, of Columbut, in eight rounds at Wapokoneta. Both are colored. The bout was at Moose Hall under the banner of Promoter Bill Weber. Jack McFarland of Detroit, laid low Billie Snow, of Piqua, in two minutes and three seconds of the first round. Jack Hoster and Eddie Hammel battled to a wild-eyed draw in six heats. Paul Vorhees, of Lima, won the nod over Dick McGee in the opener of four.

Pedlar Palmer, Dayton negro light-heavy flash, added to his laurels when he stopped Walcott Langford of Chicago in 5 rounds at Memorial Hall in Dayton. Langford took three long counts. In the semi-final of 8 rounds, Joe Walters, the Kangaroo of Springfield, punched out a victory over Joe Hyde of Dayton. Jimmie Kelly knocked out Mike Barron in three rounds with a left hook to the mid-section. Monty Monette and George Butler fought a four round draw. They are heavyweights.

One of the most popular boys in Northern Kentucky is Mickey O'Hara of Covington. Following his scrap with Otto Atterson in Indianapolis which O'Hara won, he was deluged with offers from several cities. L. Schneiderman is now handling the Covington Irishman.

The doubt that remained in local fans' minds as to Freddie Miller, Cincinnati's featherweight contender's superiority over Steve Smith of Bridgeport, Conn., was completely removed on the evening when the local southpaw outpunched, outsmarted and decisively defeated Smith in 10 rounds at Music Hall under the Parkway Club. Miller floored the Easterner in the first round as the bell rang. Joe Smith and Frankie McCann were in Smith's corner.

Elmer Bezenah was having an easy time of it with one Frankie Carbone when Referee Lou Bauman stepped in and declared it "no contest" because it was an uneven match. Harry Kreindler beat Davy Davis in 6; Bud Bezenah outhit Johnny Bass in 4; Eddy Speaks shaded Mutt Morsch in 4, and King Cole beat Earl Baker in four rounds.

G. C. Williams is toting a likely looking featherweight in Manuel Villa, lately of Southern California. Williams says that his new find would like nothing better than a shot at Freddie Miller and Kid Chocolate. His last two times out Manuel decisively beat Frankie Fink, then for good measure stopped Bobby Fernadez in three spasms.

From Atlanta, Ga., comes the news that Clyde Hull is ready for the best again. Ted Carroll is his new pilot, and can be reached through the scribe.

Joe Sekyra, Dayton heavyweight ace, is again in the scramble for Gene Tunney's moth-bitten title. Joe tramped up to Buffalo and won over Art Weigand of that city by a technical knockout in the sixth round. Not to forget that Dayton Joe gave Max Schmelling the hardest fight in the German's recent invasion.

The return of Will Gray to the fight game in Middletown brings back another veteran. Gray now is handling Sailor Smith, a negro light-heavy from Roanoke, Va. Smith may soon show his wares in Middletown against a Middle Western contender.

The annual report of the Middletown Boxing Commission showed a very prosperous year financially and in the interests of the game. The board includes Ed Kramer, chairman; Tyler Shough, secretary; George Class, Dr. W. F. Weikal, and Wm. Miles, members.

Dayton, O.—Tommy Glenn (Springfield) decisioned Johnny Semas (Bermuda Island) in 10 rounds. Bobby McGowan beat Paul Paulmer in 8; Mickey McGarr beat Al Proffenberger in 6; Johnnie Jaeger defeated Bill Snow in 4; Harry Ward knocked out Steve Gardner in 3 turns.

Johnny Mason, Cincinnati's middle contender, recently deserted the Queen City and entrained for Sunny California. He was accompanied by his manager, Johnny Creeley.

Joe Anderson is coming back. Joe recently announced this intention by opening his new Blue Grass Gym on Scott Street. From now on it'll be boys in the middleweights, say Joe.

Myron Bradley, the Kid Sportswriter from Toledo, sends in the following results from his Toledo page: Joey Goodman won from Jimmy Reed in 10 rounds; Kayo Morgan easily beat Freddie Ferro in 8; Tony Lombardo beat Joe Tarzen in 8; Paul Delaney defeated Mike Judy in 6; Bobby Young bested Eddie Conrad in 4.

Kayo Morgan and Happy Atherton drew in 10 rounds; Pee Wee Jarrell stopped Jack Duffy in 3; Chick Rife beat Baltimore Eddie Anderson in 6; Young Westy beat Jack Stanley in 4.

G. C. Williams, local manager, is out with a defi at Vince Hambright. Williams believes he has the next welter champion in David Velasco, claimant of the title of Mexico and wants Hambright first to prove it. Williams is also handling Harry McCarthy who at present is campaigning down in Mexico and Knockout Belcher, a good West Virginia welter. Other boys in G. C.'s stable are Frankie Mazes, 137; Johnny Cobb, 129; Bat Huff, 140, and Kid Dorsel, heavy.

Pete Wistort, Chicago heavyweight; Frankie Bauman, New Jersey bantam, and Patsy Peroni, Canton lightheavy, are the latest to seek bouts in Cincinnati. To get in touch with them drop the scribe a line.

The O. N. G. Armory in Cincinnati has discontinued fight programs, due to the financial losses suffered in their first three programs. The last program at the Freeman Avenue Arena was a knockout scored by Howard Mitchell, Cinci slugger de-luxe, over Chet Smallwood of Terre Haute in the fifth round. K. O. Husk of Akron beat Tommy Taylor; Don Barnett shellacked Jack Goldman in a six; Lee Norton trimmed Johnny McPherson while Eddie Ammon, former Cinci Gym ace, won over Eddie Gardener.

Vince Hambright, slugging Filipino junior welter of Fred Batsche's stable, scored one of the fastest knockouts seen in a local pro ring in some time, when on Thanksgiving Eve he rocked Tug Phillips, of Erie, Pa., to sleep in one minute and forty seconds of the first round. Hambright's lethal mitts found Phillips' mug early and the cash customers were none too satisfied until it was explained that two of Phillips' ribs were broken when he fell as the bout started. Hambright weighed 141½ and Phillips 139¾ lbs.

In the semi-final which was crowded with thrills, Howard Mayberry, of Easton, Pa., won over Reamer Roberts, Hoosier feather, in six rounds. Buddie Hill scored over Young Baldomero, Tampico, Mex., in a six rounder. Baldy had things rather all his own since his stay in Cinci but he met his superior in the former Portsmouth lad. Mickey O'Hara and Earl Baker drew in four rounds. Cricket Helson and Eddie Roberts drew while in the opening number of four rounds, Johnny Cooper won the nod over Billy Baker. Both are local welters.

Bobby Amster, former local lightweight, writes from Kansas City that he won a decision over Walter Williams, English welter.

On the night of December 19, the Kentucky newspaper, of Covington, the Times-Star, rendered a Charity Boxing Program at the Eagles Club in Covington for the needy families in Northern Kentucky and for the Christmas Toy and Basket Fund. Among those who donated their services were Freddie Miller and Jess McMurtry, Joe Anderson and George Ferguson, Mickie O'Hara and Phil Konnerman, Bob Rappaport, and two newsboys, Jimmie Endress and Sammy Marshall. Joe Hannon, wrestling coach of the Friar Club, was present with his squad and they exhibited their wares in the grappling art. Billy Davis was announcer. Tommy Fitzpatrick refereed in Magnolia style while Harry Klaine stole some of Eddie Munson's rep, acting as timekeeper. A great time was had by all.

The scribe wishes to correct an error published in the December issue of THE RING Frankie McCann is not Tommy Shay's manager. According to latest files, Shay has cast his destiny with the veteran, Patsy Haley.

Local information in the pro game can be had by scribbling the scribe a line to the address of 810 Philadelphia St., Covington, Ky. Drop that two cent stamp for a pronto reply.

Vince Hambright's lethal rights and lefts failed to connect with Billy Rose, new junior welter champ of Cincinnati and Ohio, at Music Hall and Rose won. Rose's weight was announced as 141, and Hambright's 143. Lou Bauman was referee and Herman Katz of the Parkway A. C., promoter.

The local boxing judges handed Windy Meyers, local junior lightie, his Xmas present early when they awarded him the decision over Joe Marciente, New York Italian Flash, in six rounds. The Easterner even went so far as to floor Windy but to no avail.

Johnny Brown scored over Joe Dragon in the six round semi-final. Dragon was cut up quite a bit but fought gamely on. Tommy Shay won over Joe Lupo in 4; Buddy Bezenah trimmed Jackie Coogan and Charley Lightfoot beat Ray Keitz.

GRAPPLING GABS IN THE QUEEN CITY
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

THE Quality Athletic Club in Cincinnati is running regular Friday night cards with great success. During the past month the following cards have been headlined with the following: Gus Kallio-Jack Reynolds; John Evko-John Pesek; Jack Reynolds-George Gable; Ray Carpenter-George Sauer; George Gable-Basanta Singh.

As we go to press this very night John Pesek, the Nebraska Tiger Man, makes his initial American debut since returning from a successful sojourn in Australia, meeting John Evko, the Chicago Slav, in a two-hour finish match at Music Hall.

George Gable, Cincinnati's one and only welter contender, earned a shot at Jack Reynolds' crown when he won from Basanta Singh, the India Bear Hug artist, best two of three fall match. Singh won the first fall with the old reliable bear hug, but from there on Gable had things his own way and won the next two falls. Fred Grubmeir, lanky Nebraska heavy, floored Roughhouse Nelson, of St. Louis, in 14 minutes and 16 seconds.

Lieut. S. B. Gibson, of Indiana U., refereed these two matches in A-1 style. George Calza, triple threat contender for the heavy title pinned Hans Bauer in fashionable style with a reverse airplane slam. Hugh Nichols gave Dick Routt the leg split to win a great opener match in light-heavy class.

Herman Hamer, of the Quality A. C., is bringing the best to Cinci in such well known grapplers as Reynolds, Pesek, Evko, Carpenter, Steinke, Shikat, Calza, Parelli, Kallio, Sauer, Gable, Nichols and many other top notchers too many to mention.

Ray Carpenter, Lancaster strong boy, took George Sauer, Pacific slope middleweight, into camp in a 3 fall match. Sauer took the first in 16:20 and Carpenter the remaining two in 18:50 and 18:10. Cltet Kaufman and Dick Routt drew in a 30 minute limit match. Hugh Nichols, clever Texan, won from Doctor Wilson, of Indianapolis, with a rear leg split in 16 minutes and 50 seconds. Fred Grubmeir gained the decision over Mike Romano in a 30 minute match.

Jack Reynolds, world's welterweight champion, defended his title against George Gable, of Cincinnati, at Music Hall. Reynolds pinned Gable after the latter suffered a dislocated vertebra after a fall out of the ring. Hugh Nichols threw the "Mighty" Jack Bloomfield with a straight arm head-lock. John Evko proved to be too fast for the youngster, Billy Bartush. Evko won in 14:45. Charley Grip, the Apeman, pinned Joe Domer in a fast match.

At Music Hall, Gus Kallio, middleweight, beat Jack Reynolds, welter, in a rough match.

For info in the wrestling game in Cinci drop the scribe a line to 810 Phila. St., Covington, Ky.

The outstanding event in the simon-pures during the month was the L. B. Harrison tournament held in that club's gym. Following are the City Champions: Heavyweight, Bob Rappaport (Blue Grass A. C.); light-heavy, Gus Steinbuch (Blue Grass A. C.); middleweight, Ray Reisinger (Fenwick Club); welterweight, Don Markle (L. B. Harrison); lightweight, Dan Millilo (Unattached); featherweight, Max Koshover (L. B. Harrison); bantamweight, Earl Stevens (L. B. Harrison); flyweight, Frank Sanzone (L. B. Harhison); special, Pete Milano (Friars Club).

Max Koshover, of the L. B. Harrison Club, knocked out Pete Leno of the Batsche Club in 6 seconds of the first round.

Jimmy Brown of the L. B. Harrison Club has a fine array of mitt slingers on his team. The best outside of Koshover is Art Wuest, a 135-pounder.

Information in the amateur can be had by addressing 810 Philadelphia St., Covington Ky.

Timely Gossip and News from Greater Boston

By DOC ALMY

NEW ENGLAND boasts of some of the finest fighters in the country, including the American heavyweight champion, Jack Sharkey. That makes it quite difficult to give THE RING readers a rating of boxers for 1929 which will meet with general approval. However, I have made a close study of the claims of all boys, saw most of them in action, hence feel confident that my rating, here printed, is the best that possibly can be given. The ranking follows:

Heavyweights—Jack Sharkey, Brighton, Mass.; Ernie Schaaf, Boston; Jim Maloney, Boston.

Light heavyweights—Arthur Flynn, Lawrence, Mass.; Joe Monte, Brockton, Mass.; Harold Mays, Gardner, Mass.

Middleweights — George Manolian, Boston; Frankie O'Brien, Hartford, Conn.; Joe Zelinsky, Winthrop, Mass.

Welterweights — Al Mello, Lowell, Mass.; Johnny Indrisiano, Boston; Tony Shucco, Lowell, Mass.

Lightweights—Louis Kid Kaplan, Meriden, Conn.; Andy Callahan, Lawrence, Mass.; Bobby Mays, New London, Conn.

Junior Lightweights—Sammy Fuller, Boston; Jake Zeramby, Lynn, Mass.; Harry Devine, Worcester, Mass.

Featherweights — Bat Battalino, Hartford, Conn.; Andy Martin, Boston, Mass.; Young Montreal, Providence, R. I.

Bantamweights—Johnny Vacca, Boston; Jimmy Picardi, Boston; Hugh Devlin, New London, Conn.

Flyweights—Dark Cloud Bradley, Holyoke, Mass.; Harry Goldstein, Boston; Harry Roberts, Boston.

Friday, the 13th, a hoodoo date with some, perhaps many, was to see a happening in Boston never before written on the boxing map—the tossing of a world's champion, in this case Jackie Fields, leader of the welters—from the ring of the Boston Garden on a charge of stalling. With him went his opponent, William "Gorilla" Jones of Akron, O., the official verdict of Referee Joe O'Connor, the third man inside the ropes, being "no contest".

It was the direct response of that official to the demands of close to 11,000 disorderly and uproarious fight fans that the men be given the "gate". They got exactly what they had bellowed for, but it was a bit tough on Fields and has made a bad mess all-around. As usual, Poor Old Boxing gets it in the neck. Fields certainly did his best. He fought hard but Jones kept holding.

The contest was to have been a 10 round, non-title affair—champions seldom defend their titles in Boston—and, for the first two rounds was a pretty good fight. At least, we saw nothing the matter with it. But, though in the last minute of the first stanza Jones had pushed-knocked Fields off his feet for no count, the fans started in to booh and howl with the opening clang of the gong.

Starting with the third, Jones, though he flashed here and there in spots, began to hold, paw and miss, with Fields doing the bulk of the fighting and landing. As the affair continued, Referee O'Connor warned Jones several times to fight, also twice warned Fields.

In the first minute of the seventh round while Fields was fighting and Jones holding, the referee stopped the affair, sent both men to their corners and declared the bout a "no contest". The fans cheered the verdict. As the referee failed to declare the battle money forfeited, as required under Bay State boxing laws, both men were paid off next day. Neither was suspended by the Boxing Commission.

Whether there was any pre-arrangement between Fields and Jones, we do not know. Seemingly, there was not inasmuch as Jones' manager had wagered part of the battle money on the result. As we sat at the ringside, we know this —that Fields was fighting and Jones, after the second round, seemed to be getting a licking, also, was not trying any too hard. In our opinion, the referee should have disqualified Jones and given the award to Fields. It is hardly a "no contest" when one man is trying and the other is not.

Two members of the State Athletic Commission were at the ringside. One thought that the men were trying and the contest was O. K., and the other expressed the opinion that the ruling of the referee was correct. As stated, the Commission failed to sustain the referee, its own appointee, by imposing a suspension, a penalty usually handed out in such cases.

ARMAND EMANUEL of Los Angeles, Cal., paying his first commercial visit to Boston, encountered Jack Gagnon, the Allston heavy, at the Boston Garden in a 10 rounder the night of December 20. It went the route with the Californian coming through the winner by a big margin, all of which was no surprise. Barring the first and second rounds, but particularly the latter, Emanuel outboxed and outgeneraled Gagnon, all despite the willingness of the big Frenchman to fight.

The tourney brought to the front a new star insofar as Boston is concerned in Neil Clisby, the Los Angeles colored heavy, who made his debut in the Hub against Tony Galento of Orange, N. J. Galento was game, tough and willing but had no real chance. Clisby, who in many respects resembles Sam Langford when that warrior was good, showed a lot of real class and was named by several of the sports writers as the best man on the card. Whether Clisby will look so good against a better fighter remains to be seen. He gave Galento such a tough banging that after the bell had ended the seventh round the referee stopped the affair, the ruling going to the Coaster.

Clisby was handled in the ring by A. A. MacLean, the veteran manager who years ago brought Matty Baldwin and Gilbert Gallant, Boston lightweights to the front, and who also at one time handled the destinies of Jack Johnson, Sandy Ferguson and others of the oldtime ring notables. It was MacLean's first appearance behind a ringster in many years, he coming out of his retirement to again pick up the managerial reins. It is not a case of financial necessity as MacLean is a shrewd business man and is not poor.

"I just couldn't keep out of it, that's all," he explained to the writer. "Despite all the knocks boxing gets, I like it and always have. I have been quietly mousing about for some time looking for a boy who looked to me a real prospect, and in Clisby I think I have found the right chap. I bought his contract and am going to see what I can do with him. To me he has the makings of another Langford.

At this writing a battle here between Ernie Schaaf and Al Friedman, the latter one of the lights of Al Lippe's big stable, is in the offing. It probably will come to a head. On the night of Dec. 16, at the Boston Arena, Friedman made himself very solid by taking the measure of Larry "Big Boy" Rawson, the ex-soldier chap who has been a sensation here for more than a year. In the fifth round when "Big Boy" was sagged into the ropes and helpless, the referee stopped the contest. The result marked the second defeat sustained by Rawson in 24 starts, he having won 22 bouts by kayoing his man under five rounds, the majority in one or two rounds.

On the same card Joe Monte, the Brockton heavy, who once traveled eight rounds with Max Schmeling, also defeated Jimmy Braddock, met Harry Allen of the same city, until recently New England amateur light heavy champion. They battled through 10 vicious, fighting rounds, every one a ding-donger, the decision going to Monte.

During the year about to fade into history, while Boston has had plenty of boxing, there have been a number of very unsatisfactory "pro" events and in consequence numerous bills are being presented in the legislature, some of which may become law in 1930. An attempt is on even to do away with the game entirely, but this will hardly carry through.

Some drastic changes, however, seem certain. Neither is the Boxing Commission exempt. Under its regime, here in Boston the sport has shrunk from 10 active clubs to two, while many of the former good fight towns about the state have gone off the map. There exists a general feeling of dissatisfaction and a growing demand for a constructive re-vamping of the entire situation.

THE wrestling game in this city and state, which had long flourished thanks to the promotional efforts of Paul Bowser, and George V. Tuohey before him, also is going none too good. Attacks directed at Gus Sonnenberg, the heavyweight champion, Bowser, who brought him to the front, also wrestling in general, have cut attendance figures more than in half. What is regarded by many as a further part of the campaign is the appearance here and staging of shows by Bill Avery of Texas—at least his name has been put to the front as the promoter.

The week of Dec. 8, Boston had three mat tourneys, two on the same night, running in opposition to each other, while two shows the same evening have become a regular thing. The various promoters have not made a nickel out of it—have merely shunted themselves into a hole —and, the way affairs are breaking at this time, wrestling may go in after them.

Arthur Flynn of Lawrence, generally regarded as the New England light heavy champion, continues to shine and that consistently. On the Emanuel-Gagnon card at the Boston Garden he was paired with Willie Oster of New London, the latter taking the place of Charley Belanger, the Canadian "cruiser". Though Oster is tough, wonderfully game and dangerous, he is a swinger, and consequently was outclassed, Flynn winning the decision at the end of 10 rounds.

After years of campaigning by the writer in behalf of split-purses along winner-loser lines, the only right way in our opinion to divide battle-money, the Boston Garden is really going to give the plan a tryout. It has been announced by the management that starting with its next boxing show, all purse money except that going to the main bout performers will be split winner-loser, and the same will be written into all contracts. Though from time to time such announcements have been made in connection with Boston ring frays, such have been merely publicity dodges and have amounted to nothing. We have been assured that it is going through in reality this time.

New Hampshire, when the sport was first legalized in that state about a year ago, gave its State Athletic Commission the right to insist on winner-loser battle money whenever the occasion seemed to warrant such. The result has been some very satisfactory ring contests in that state on a 60-40 basis. The New Hampshire Commission also has interested itself in other constructive measures in behalf of boxing, the idea being to put the game on the map and keep it there. Here in Massachusetts, where the closest affiliation between the state and the sport seems to be centered on the filling of the state treasury at the expense of the game, it has remained for a boxing club to take a step which seems likely to result in better ring contests than heretofore.

With "pro" boxing in this state drifting toward the rocks, the "pures", as the amateurs have been designated, are coming along very fast with public interest in this branch of the sport greater than ever. Under the direction of William H. Cuddy, formerly for many years chairman of the National boxing committee of the A. A. U., Boston is having its first Golden Glove series of tournaments, the Mechanics Building being well-filled every Saturday night when from 30 to 40 contests are staged. The finals will be run off in another month.

The amateur event of the winter thus far was the inter-cities tourney held on the night of Dec. 9, in the Boston Arena, when picked teams representing New York, Grand Rapids, Montreal, Toronto and Boston competed in 22 bouts. The show, conducted under the direction of the N. E. A. A. U. and Boston A. A., attracted 10,000 spectators and was very successful in every way. The boxing was particularly good in 20 bouts out of the 22. With but one exception, the rulings of the judges were well received.

The eight class finals saw seven places go to Bostonians, Martin Levandowski of Grand Rapids, Mich., the National 175-pounds champion, winning in that event. The winners in the other classes were as follows: 112—Arthur Nadeau; 118—Pat McStay; 126—Al Venezia; 135—Edward J. Sullivan; 147—Charles Kelley; 160—Jack McCarthy; heavy—Willie Andrisano.

The best bout on the card was a three-rounder between Edward Sullivan, Boston, vs. Reuben Edmans, Grand Rapids, Mich., a fight all the way which had the spectators standing in their chairs. The award went to Sullivan. Vincent Valente of New York in the 118-pounds class, also Arthur Rodenbach, a New York light heavy, both of whom went through to the finals, rated as among the best of the performers. Valente lost a close decision to McStay in the final, while Levandowski proved too hard a hitter and had too much experience for Rodenbach in that class final.

Contrary to several announcements that have appeared from time to time, Jack Sharkey, the American heavy champion, will not box in Boston for some time if ever. "While Sharkey is willing to take on Jim Maloney, as has been suggested, he will not box him in Boston for the money that Hub fans would be willing to pay for such a contest," declared Johnny Buckley, his manager, recently. "Sharkey will meet Griffiths or Campolo at Miami, and Schmeling in New York, and that's about all the fighting he will do in 1930. At least, this is about all we have in mind right now."

Al Delmont, former New England bantam and feather star, has got his big protege Frank "Sailor" Flint of Boston going again. Flint, a middleweight, stopped Pat McLoughlin of Newport, R. I., in two rounds at New Bedford, and later at the Boston Garden, wrecked Sailor Sullivan, a U. S. Navy husky, in one round.

In addition to Flint and Johnny Vacca, the latter the New England bantam champion, Delmont has under development a middle, Jack McCarthy of Roxbury, who is cutting swaths amid the ranks of the amateurs. McCarthy was the winner of his final in the recent inter-cities. He may be forced, however, to turn "pro".

FLORIDA STATE NOTES
By PAUL A. SEEGER

JIM DOWNING, matchmaker for George Carter, has signed Manuel Quintero for three bouts.

I have said this so many times I am thinking of having it set up and run it at the head of the column each month. Unless you are fairly up towards the top of the heap, have plenty of jack or are willing to go to work, don't come to Miami in the winter. Sand fleas and boxers are sleeping side by side and I don't know which are the most numerous.

"Tiny" Gasthoff asks me to say, and it goes for me also, if you want an answer to your letter stick in a stamp. For west coast news address, "Tiny". For other dope see me. Addresses in the last paragraph.

"Dad" Taylor is new matchmaker for the Coral Gables club. Chick Miller is over in New Orleans and the boy will make good over there if they give him a chance.

Letter from Lou Magnolia. Lou assures me that he will be on the job shortly after the first of the year. Lou took a fancy to this jai-alai game, Spanish hand-ball as near as I can describe it now, and this year will hook up with Sam Kantor, one of our most able sports enthusiasts. Sam will handle the hi-li end of the thing and Lou will promote boxing and wrestling matches in the old Fronton, the arena, by the way, where we had to call off a show two years ago because Tommy Loughran could not pull more than $244 cash money into the house. Fact.

Old man Taylor is not so dumb. Harry Forbes blew into town and did not have a chance to change his shirt before "Dad" signed him to meet Eddie Burl in "Dad's" second show of the season. Alexander, of Savannah fame, must have been unconscious, because Burl showed up as per schedule—and took a neat pasting at the hands of young Mr. Forbes.

Can you imagine old Bartley Madden. Yes, the real Bart, coming down here and knocking these young heavies out of gravy money.

Wire from Neil Graham that he is ready to make the annual pilgrimage with Alex Simms. Neil is a Scotchman and a mighty fine fellow. And they don't make 'em any better than Alex. Two years ago Alex just about cleaned up the state with everything his weight. I am looking forward to their advent.

Just a word for Jimmy Decapua. This boy took a two-months' lay-off and came back and surprised all the wise boys. He beat Bob Goodwin for nine straight rounds, ran out of gas and into a stiff clip to the chin in the ninth and lost a battle that he had won all the way. Harry Graham stopped it with a few seconds to go.

Just a word before I turn the column over to "Tiny" Gasthoff, for Doc Mears, the boy who promotes the brunette scrappers in Miami. "Doc" has been promoting some of the best bouts Miami has seen. He gives us a real show every night and the large number of white patrons every Wednesday night shows that the fans appreciate good bouts, black or white.

Any of you dark-skinned battlers who would like to show in Miami can address "Doc" at 719 N. W. Second avenue, Miami, Fla. He tells me that he is planning on some big shots for January and February. He is figuring on George Godfrey or Harry Wills for a bout with Al Walker. "Doc" is a real guy and deserves the breaks.

I have had several letters in the last month asking about certain clubs. If I cannot recommend the clubs or the promoters all I can do is say nothing. That answers 'em all. If you see a statement here it is the low-down.

Address me at 1537 N. W. 36th street, Miami, Fla. Address "Tiny" John Gasthoff at P. O. Box 4082, Tampa, Fla.

Now listen to "Tiny."

WEST COAST NOTES
By "TINY" GASTHOFF

At Benjamin Field—Young Manuel Quintero defeated Relampago Saguero in a hectic ten round battle. Ray Bronson of Jacksonville, who was once a leading contender for the lightweight title, refereed.

In an eight rounder the fast coming Chino Alvarez, Tampa junior lightweight, won from Albert Leon, Tampa.

In the prelims, Jimmy Flynn, Cuban junior lightweight, scored a technical K. O. over Frank Cali, Tampa veteran, in the third.

Kid Armandito, Cuban bantam, floored Ben McClain, Bradenton, six times in the last two rounds but only received a draw because McClain had decisively outpointed him in the first four rounds.

At Lakeland—Kid Wilbur, Lakeland middle, won a close decision over the veteran Jimmy DeCapua, of Flint, Mich., in ten rounds. Cracker Smith, Lakeland middle, won an eight round decision over Allen Woods, of Daytona Beach.

At Jacksonville—in a great slugfest Harry Wallach, New York welter, and Dwight Fryer, of Little Rock, Ark., drew.

In the semi-final Eddie Wilson, Jacksonville flyweight, scored a five round K. O. over Eddie Snyder, of Philadelphia.

At Benjamin Field—In a bout that turned out to be more of a wrestling than a boxing match, Louis Gonzalez, Tampa junior welter, roughed out a decision over Eddie Frisco, of New York, in ten rounds.

Boots Antley, Georgia southpaw, used poor old Dick Baker, of Savannah, for a punching-bag before the referee stopped the contest in the fourth.

Sam Crosby, Tampa southpaw junior welter, knocked out Ruddy Miller, of New York, in 25 seconds of the first round.

At Cuban Club—Armando Vidal, Cuban lightweight, made his American debut by pushing over a fellow who called himself Lou Epstein, of Indianapolis, in the third. It was not the real Epstein.

At Lakeland—Joe Kilrain, veteran welter from Chicago, won a close decision over Tommy Oglesby, of Atlanta, in ten rounds.

At Jacksonville—Ted Goodrich, Atlanta middle, disposed of Johnny Gerarden, of Miami, in the second.

Frankie Sacco, Philadelphia middle, won a ten round decision over Johnny "Ginger" Jernigan, of Columbus, Ga.

CENTRAL AND WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS
By FREDERICK R. GLASSMAN

BEFORE delving into the archives of Central and Western Massachusetts boxing activities for the past year, the writer, on behalf of many readers who have created much favorable comment relative to the new RING, wishes to congratulate the publisher of "The World's Foremost Boxing Magazine" on accomplishing the impossible. THE RING previously was unquestionably the world's leading boxing publication. Today THE RING is 500% better than it ever was and THE RING was excellent. Not content with winning on points—THE RING HAS SCORED A KNOCKOUT with its new number! That's an example of unceasing effort and unparalled fighting spirit.

Following the annual custom, your scribe will devote a portion of this month's article to the aspiring glove-wielders in Massachusetts. Boxing enterprises have flourished throughout Central and Western Massachusetts. Worcester has the fighters and managers while Holyoke must be accredited with running the most successful shows in this territory.

There are many fistic sensations who are more than prospects in Worcester and therefore will not be rated here. Worcester shows have had many postponements and were far from being successful. To Harry Devine, former Olympic star and latest New England sensation, must be given the credit for the few shows that were a success. The boy packs them to the traditional rafters, every show is a sellout when Devine fights.

For prospects we have in the heavyweight ranks, Joe Monte of Brockton, a fast boy with a potent mitt. Harry Allen of Brockton dominates the light heavy division as a promising ad. From Revere comes Bob Jasse, an interesting middleweight prospect with a creditable record. Leslie Baker of Watertown is unquestionably a great comer in the welter class.

A lightweight who is striving for recognition is Hy Diamond of Boston. Henry Janco of Lawrence, who has forsaken the feather ranks for junior lightweight honors, is coming right along. Eddie Curley of Boston holds the limelight among the featherweights. The bantams have produced Gene Bianco of Boston. The scarcity of flyweights finds Buster Nadeau of Holyoke the most fruitful comer.

The most important event during the past month was the opening of the Capitol A. A. Gymnasium at Worcester. New and modern equipped, it stands forth as one of the finest, cleanest and warmest gymnasiums in New England. Harry Devine, Lou Petrone, Joe Belair, Jackie Newman, George Brusso, Jimmy Dixon, Johnny Yagjian and many others of repute make this ideal rendezvous their training quarters.

At the request of the many followers of Harry Devine, the writer was asked to compose a poem that could be used appropriately by the pals of Worcester's idol. The poem was first read at the opening of the new gym and since then the requests have been so numerous that it is now reproduced.

IN the role of an amateur,
He first rose to fame.
As a two-fisted scrapper.
Undaunted and game.

"He became an Olympiad,
The pal of our camp.
The best to be had,
To us he's a champ.

"As a master ring general,
Many tempests has he quelled.
When he fights a battle
They're sure to be shelled.

"A tantalizing style
And a devastating mitt,
'T will be a long while,
'Fore he's equalled in sheer grit.

"If he wins—or lose,
The pal of our camp,
None other do we choose,
For he's our CHAMP.

"True blue throughout,
Your friend and mine,
More than a good scout,
That's our pal—Harry Devine."

Boxing notes that follow are from Central and Western Massachusetts and are indicated by their respective localities.

At Worcester—Harry Devine took the tempest out of Dino Tempesti, lightweight champion of Italy, in every one of ten rounds of a main bout, incidentally bringing to an end Tempesti's long win streak compiled in Italy, England and America.

Jackie Newman, an amateur lightweight of great prominence, has left the "simon pures" for the money ring. In his first bout he dropped a questionable decision to Eddie Forte of Fall River in a furious slugging bee.

Tough luck dogged Phil Shapiro on Friday the thirteenth. Three of his boys lost bouts on that evening, two of them being questionable. Rene Peloquin, thumping featherweight, lost by a technical knockout in the third round of a semi-final to Johnny Villa of Shrewsbury. Rene was dealt a sharp blow to the temple which dazed him and he went down on one knee. The referee immediately stopped the bout saying that Rene went down without being hit. Rene was by no means licked and certainly had more than an even chance to defeat Villa.

In his second bout of the month, Harry Devine engaged in a sizzling ten spot with Bobby Mays, Connecticut lightweight champion, a veteran who has seen six years in the fistic wars. Harry has only participated in fifteen contests in his years' experience but fought like an old timer. Mays nosed out Harry. The decision was too close for comfort and the pair were immediately signed for a return go.

In Jackie Newman's second appearance as a pro he scored a three round knockout over Johnny Dundee of Milford.

At Holyoke—Art Flynn, Lawrence light heavy, outpointed Jack Kelly of Waterbury in a ten rounder.

Stan Winnreyk, Lawrence bantam, won by a T. K. O. in the fifth round over Chapdelaine of Springfield. A deep gash over Chapdelaine's right eye prevented the contest from continuing.

Humberto Curi, a light heavy from Argentina, won by a T. K. O. in the seventh from Joe Thomas of Chicago.

Tommy Harper of Boston received the nod over Freddy Blaine of Holyoke.

Johnny DeLevo, Springfield bantam, easily defeated Paul Stephanik of Holyoke.

At Pittsfield—Johnny Freeman of Buffalo won a ten round decision in a main bout over Joe Zelinsky of Boston.

Ray Dolan of Waterbury won a decision over Milt Sample of Adams.

Wresting has thrown rings around boxing in Worcester during the past year and by the looks of the last few shows it seems that Promoter Jack McGrath is in for a big season. Boxing holds a house of about seven or eight hundred when some one other than Devine is on the card. Devine is the only one that draws a house that can compare with Jack McGrath's settings.

Any fighter seeking assistance in this territory is welcome to the help of the writer. Information regarding affairs in New England will be sent for a self addressed and stamped envelope. Address all communications to 57 Arlington Street, Worcester, Mass.

TRENTON FISTIC FLASHES
By JOSEPH (SOX) PINTO

HERE are my ratings for 1929 for Trenton and vicinity. They are based on the year's performances in local rings.

Heavyweights—Fats Manze, Ted Manning.

Light-heavy—Manus Hartman, Jack Reilly, Dick Bishop.

Middleweights—Johnny Oakey, Charlie Carter, Eddie Ketchell.

Welterweights—Paulie Walker, Young Terry, Tommy "Kid" Murphy.

Lightweights—Jesse Goss, Chick Emmons, Joey Roberts.

Featherweights — Johnny Brennan, Jimmy Rivers, Frankie Cabana.

Bantamweights—Georgie Sacco, Young Stragge, Deke Fagella.

Flyweights—Mooch Murphy, Billy Hart, Bushy Brooks.

Young Terry, Trenton Buzz Saw, scored a knockout victory over Pete Petrolle of Fargo, N. D. in four rounds.

Artie Nadeo of Philadelphia and Nick Abate of Newark put on a hard and interesting fight for eight rounds with honors even.

Jimmy Phillips of Newark, a promising boy, stopped Tony DeMarco of Wilmington in the second round.

Dick Bishop won a four round decision over Eagle Marshall. They are light heavies.

Meyer Goss, brother of Jesse, won his first bout by a knockout in the third over Lew Lenihan of Beverly.

Joe Reno, Trenton welter, lost a ten round decision to Tommy Freeman at Erie, Pa.

Johnny Brennan, featherweight, stopped Frankie De Marco of Perth Amboy in three rounds.

Charlie Carter, middleweight of Trenton, scored a knockout over the veteran Jimmy Francis of Newark in three heats.

Geo. Rohanna of Norfolk won an eight round decision over Tony Scortini of New Brunswick.

Mooch Murphy won a six rounder from Billy Hart, both of Trenton. This was a return fight. Murphy also won the first.

Lew Miller won a six rounder over Bobby Rosen. Both are of this city.

Jimmy Rivers won a knockout in the second round over Roe Saunders.

Paulie Walker, boxing for the first time at Madison Square Garden, won as he pleased over Tommy Lown in a six rounder.

Tommy "Kid" Murphy's general ring finesse won for him a ten round decision over Roxy Allen of Camden.

Georgie Sacco of Trenton scored a knockout over Tommy Reed of Camden in the third.

Ray Mangine won a four rounder over Steve Hart. Both are of Trenton.

Paulie Walker, Trenton welter, strengthened his claim as premier welter of Trenton when he defeated Meyer Grace of Chicago in ten rounds. This bout was a nip and tuck affair throughout.

Ray Rivera, 105, of New York won over Frankie Reed by a knockout in the second. This was the preliminary to the Walker-Grace affair.

Six Cylinder, 105, of N. Y. won a six round decision over Al Little, 111½, of Philadelphia.

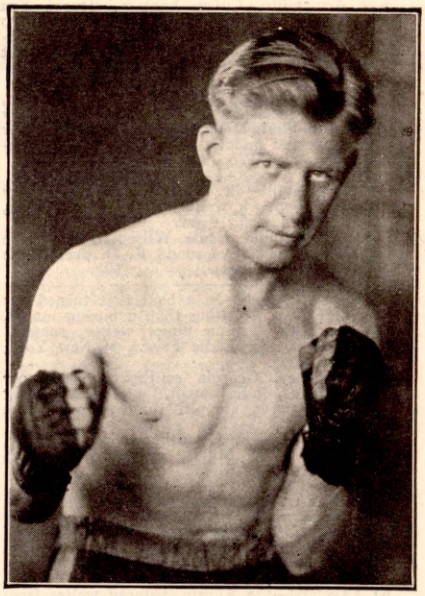
Phil Hardy, 106, of the U. S. Marines, scored a knockout over Jack Sullivan, 166, of Norfolk, in the fourth round of a six-round bout.

Frankie Cabana, 129½, fought a six-round draw with Meyer Goss, 127. Both are of this city.

HUDSON COUNTY, N. J., AND VICINITY
By EDWARD ZANFRINI

BILLY WHITE, of Jersey City, knocked out Meyer Cohen, of Holyoke, in the fourth round at the Laurel Garden in Newark. Cohen went down from a left hook to the body and claimed a foul, but the referee refused to allow it.

Al Rowe, of Philadelphia, scored a technical knockout over Harry Mosco, of Silver Lake, when the referee stopped the bout at the end of the sixth round, to save Harry from further punishment.



Brooks, "Whitey" Laubach, Williamsport, Pa., welterweight, under management of Ted Gress

In one of the best fights ever seen in the Oakland Arena, Tony Polcari of Union City, one of the best crowd pleasers won over Gene De Layo, of Plainfield.

Frank Montagna, of Madison, floored Murray Gitlitz, of New Haven, four times to win a ten round decision at Laurel Garden, in Newark.

Nat Arno, of Newark, left hooked himself to an easy win over Frankie Dallas also of Newark in the eight round semi-final.

Alonzo Smith, of Morristown, knocked out Al Fehn of Newark in the third heat of a scheduled eight, while Nate Cohen won over Barney Smith, and Huhie King, of Harrison, and Ernie Ratner, of Silver Lake, drew in a four.

Gene Johnson, of Elizabeth, won a close decision over Johnny Curtin, of Jersey City, after six fast rounds of fighting, at the Adelphia A. C., of Elizabeth.

In another six rounder, Georgie Maguire, of Jersey City, scored a clean cut win over Lou Saunders of Newark.

Fighting before a record crowd, Doc Conrad, of Newark, got the verdict over Abie Bain, also of Newark, at the Armory. Fighting like two demons, they started in the first round and slugged to their hearts' content.

Joey Costa, of Jersey City, was held to a draw by Harry Sankey, of New York at the Oakland Arena, in Jersey City. Joey started off like a sure winner and battered Sankey all over the ring with left hooks to the body coupled with hard rights to the chin, but after the first three rounds Sankey started to do some milling of his own.

In the semi-final, Mike Caladers, of Jersey City stopped Ned Dushaw, of New York, in the fifth round.

Bucky Keyes, of Jersey City, won by a shade over Andy Thomas, of Newark, in a thrilling six rounder.

MAINE BOXING GOSSIP
By FRANKIE BREARD

CYCLONE ST. LOUIS, Old Town middleweight, kayoed Bunny Nichols of Portsmouth, N. H., at Bangor. Kid Yuck, Bangor, ko'ed Johnny Margo of Portsmouth, N. H. in 2 and Cyclone Violette, Old Town, put Owen Peterson, another Portsmouth fighter, away in 2.

Eddie Bassett, the Indian middleweight, completely outclassed Seattle Kid Richards, ex-navy champion, at Eastport, in the top bout of the American Legion show.

What many thought was the wind-up of a ring career, was the knockout of Bud Fisher of Dexter by Paul Junior, Lewiston star, at Augusta in five rounds. In the semi-final, Jack Young, Augusta, ko'ed Al Bedard of Lewiston in 4.

Irving Miachels, Bangor promoter, is singing the praises of K. O. Ketchell who is one of the best looking prospects unearthed here in years.

Flash Dutil, Lewiston, outpointed Leo Bedard of Bidderford in the main bout at Bath. Ned Ferris, the Pride of Bath, bowed to Tom Bergin of Lewiston in six rounds.

Killer Brown met with a serious accident while sawing wood at his training camp. He is in the hospital with a broken nose, cut eye and reported fracture of the skull.

Laddie Lee, Maine's middleweight king, made a comeback after six months of idleness and defeated Paddy Mullins of Boston, in the main fracas at Portland. Jimmy Kid Sullivan, Portland, kayoed Jack Thompson in 2 rounds.

Timmy Burns, formerly of Keene, N. H., but at present located at Bangor, knocked out Dick Kid Burno of St. Stephen, Canada, at Machias. Young Menard, Dover, N. H., won the decision over Johnny Wagner of Brockton, Mass.

Rocky Stone, Bidderford welterweight, hung a kayo on Jack Young of Augusta in the third round, at Bath.

Jimmy McGonagle of Weymouth, Mass., shaded Kid Alrick of Mexico, at Rumford. Buster Steward of Rumford kayoed Leo Murphy of Sanford.

Eddie Bassett, the Passamaquoddy Indian middleweight who fights out of Eastport, is well known through New Engand as a baseball player and marathon runner of ability.

Tuffy Tailor and Timmy Burns, Bangor rivals, went to a draw at Eastport. K. O. Ketchell, Bangor, put Roy Wheelloch of Eastport to sleep in the 5th round of the semi-final.

Vittorio Livan, middleweight champion of Italy, outscored Bobby Brown of Lowell, Mass., at Portland. Ted Kid Drew of Bidderford kayoed Jack Oster of Boston in four; Bobby Jones, Portland kayoed Mickey Blaine of Cambridge, Mass., in one, and Red Grange retained the middleweight championship of Portland by beating Jimmy Kid Sullivan.

Timmy Burns of Bangor met his first reverse since entering the ring game when he was knocked out in two rounds by Herbie Beck of Portand at Augusta. Kayo Stevens, Dexter, took a sweet pasting from Al Daniels of Augusta on the same card.

Joe Canamane, Lewiston 147 pounder, hung up his seventh straight victory when he outpointed Tom Quigley of Boston at "Pa" Kearn's first show at the Lewiston City Hall.

BOXING IN PORTO RICO
By MIKE SANTIN and FRAGATO

BOXING is going strong in Porto Rico where both the poet and the Saint know more than a little about the art of Fistiana.

In the first preliminary of the show staged by The San Juan Stadium, Pedro Prats and Pablo Galopin fought four rounds to a draw.

Luis A. Rodriguez of Santo Domingo lost to Angel Sosa of Porto Rico in six rounds.

Tony Villa of San Juan, fought a draw with Pedro Ayala of Mayaguez.

F: Andrade (Yambo) won over Rafael Morales.

Eliseo Quintana (The Master) lost to Angel Fajardo (Clivilles) in ten hard fought rounds.

Johnny Vestriss, Italian Joe Gans, Connie Josenio, Fernando Fiorillo, Wilburn Cohen and K. O. Kelly are some of the best boys now showing their talents in the Porto Rican rings and are anxious to meet any one their weights.

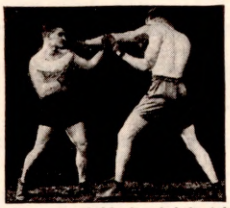
If you can beat any of them and don't want a fortune to fight here, please get in touch with the Scribe at P. O. Box 536, Mayaguez, Porto Rico.

HOW TO TRAIN
The Greatest Book of Its Kind Ever Published—$1.00 Post Paid
THE RING, 11 West 42d St., New York City

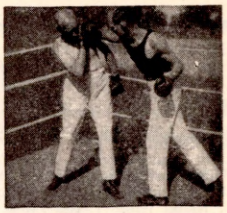
All photographs which appear in each issue in this book may be purchased from The Ring, Inc., 11 West 42nd Street, New York City, N. Y.

TRY THESE PUNCHES

See how EASY it is to knock 'em cold When You Know SCIENTIFIC BOXING



Delivery and block of left jab. Composite photos like this illustrate every punch and defense.



How to deliver the right hook to jaw and how to defend yourself against it.

There's just ONE right way to clench your fist. That's the first thing De Forest teaches you.

ONE, TWO—and the fight's over! Just try this on the next bully who gets rough with you. It works like a charm. Here's the way it goes—your opponent starts a wild haymaker that would knock you into the middle of next week if it ever landed. *But it's not going to land*—you beat him to it with a left jab—then cross with a right hook to the jaw—AND WATCH HIM DROP!

That's just *one* of the scientific attacks that will make you a match for ANY man. "The bigger they come the harder they fall," *when you know how and where to hit.*

Brute Strength hasn't a chance against the tricky strategy of De Forest Training.

The corkscrew punch which Jimmy De Forest taught Kid McCoy.

The Famous Jimmy De Forest Boxing Course NOW ONLY $2.98

World's GREATEST Trainer Reveals Secrets of Champions

Of course you've got to know how to put over that left jab—it's one of the most important blows in boxing. And that right hook is a killer when properly used. It's the punch with which Benny Leonard knocked out Richie Mitchell, and Stanley Ketchel knocked out Jack O'Brien, and Dempsey knocked out Fulton.

Then there's the deadly solar plexus blow that won Bob Fitzsimmons the Heavyweight Championship — the uppercut, the corkscrew punch, the "pivot" blow and all the rest.

You can quickly master all these punches in just a little practice at home. Jimmy De Forest explains the whole Science of Boxing in his famous Course of Home Training that develops champions by mail.

The knockout spots and vulnerable points, one of the many charts, each worth the price of the course by itself.

Easy as A-B-C

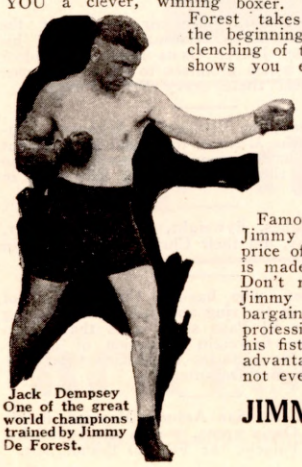
Yes, the great master himself, the man who trained Dempsey, Dixon, Kid McCoy, Joe Gans and other famous fighters, will make YOU a clever, winning boxer. Jimmy De Forest takes you from the beginning, from the clenching of the fist and shows you everything—every blow, every attack, every defense, every trick, every bit of ring strategy and generalship. Every move is described and illustrated. Even if you've never had a glove on your fists, you'll soon be the trickiest boxer in your crowd.

BIG MONEY IN BOXING

If you're already in the professional ring or have aspirations, this wonderful course is worth its weight in gold to you.

Johnny Nemis won the Welterweight Championship of Eastern Canada after enrolling for the Jimmy De Forest Course. J. J. Clifton wires: "After finishing your Course, won first go in second round against old timer." Arthur de Champlain developed from a mediocre fighter in his home town to a star attraction at Madison Square Garden, N. Y. C.

Promoters are looking for new material—you may be next! You can learn just as much as you want from this fascinating course—it's all here from the first principles to the final tips on conducting your battle against every type of fighter. You'll know how to use your fists after the first few lessons—and if you desire, you can follow a 20 weeks' program that covers boxing from A to Z.



Jack Dempsey One of the great world champions trained by Jimmy De Forest.

The Chance of a Lifetime for Amateurs and Professionals

Famous fighters have paid thousands of dollars to train under Jimmy De Forest. Now his entire system is yours for the amazing price of only $2.98. This great offer (a fraction of the former price) is made to encourage interest in boxing among all red-blooded men. Don't miss this golden opportunity. Remember, this is the genuine Jimmy De Forest Boxing Course—the finest course and the biggest bargain ever offered. No reader of this magazine, whether he's a professional boxer or a novice who merely wants to know how to use his fists for self-protection and physical fitness, should fail to take advantage of this sensational offer. Mail the coupon NOW. It is not even necessary to send any money in advance.

JIMMY De FOREST BOXING COURSE (Dept. 102)
347 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

EVERYTHING from the Clenching of the Fist to the Knockout

In this one complete Course—the whole Science of Boxing! Everything explained and illustrated in photos and diagrams. Jimmy De Forest teaches you everything from the very beginning. How to bandage hands—how to stand—footwork—road work. Every punch described: Jabs, hooks, straight left and rights, solar plexus blow, uppercuts, corkscrew punch. How to defend yourself against every attack; blocking, parrying, evading, backsway, slipping, ducking, side-stepping, stepping back, rolling with punch. How to counter-attack against every blow, the art of feinting, how to meet any type of fighter. The fighting style of all the top-notchers analyzed: John L. Sullivan, Fred Fulton, Abe Attell, Kid Lavigne, Joe Gans, Benny Leonard, Battling Nelson, Ad Wolgast, Stanley Ketchell, Jim Jeffries, Fitzsimmons, Jim Corbett, Jack Johnson, Firpo, Carpentier, Mickey Walker, Tom Gibbons, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney, etc.

Jimmy De Forest's great secret of ring generalship, tricks that win fights, how to avoid traps, knockout punches. How to train for fights, making weight, keeping "in the pink," final pointers, duties of seconds, how to secure matches, etc.

MAIL THIS COUPON

Jimmy De Forest Boxing Course, Dept. 102
347 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Please send me the COMPLETE JIMMY DE FOREST BOXING COURSE—text, diagrams, photos.

☐ I enclose $2.98 in full payment (P. O. Money Order, Express Money Order or Cash registered mail) or

☐ I will pay postman on delivery, $2.98 plus postage.

Name .....

Address .....

Town ..... State .....

(Outside U. S. A. Cash with Order)

In and Out of the Ring in Philadelphia

By ROSS E. KAUFMANN

PHILADELPHIA has furnished many star boxers to the profession last year, among the best of which, according to my ranking, are the following:

Heavyweights—George Godfrey, Leiperville; Tommy Loughran, South Philadelphia; Jack Gross, Salem, N. J.

Light heavyweights—Billy Jones, South Philadelphia; Matt Adgie, West Philadelphia.

Middleweights—Vincent Forgione, Philadelphia; Ralph Wagner, Sunbury, Pa.; Tommy Donahue, Philadelphia.

Welterweights — Billy Angelo, Leiperville; Jimmy Smith, Philadelphia; Eddie Dempsey, Philadelphia.

Lightweights—Johnny Jadick, Kensington; Emory Cabana, Phila.; Harry (Kid) Brown, Philadelphia.

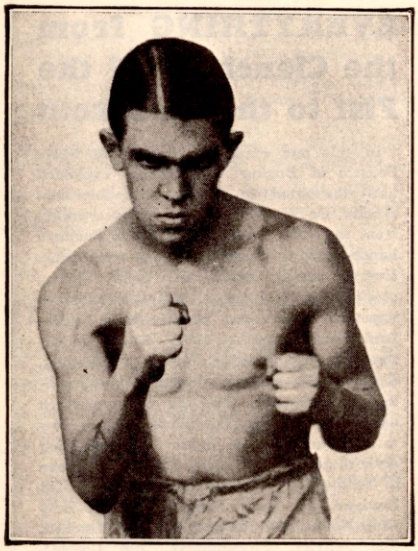
Junior lightweights—Benny Bass, Philadelphia; Al Rowe, Philadelphia; Harry Blitman, Philadelphia.

Featherweights — Benny Bass, Philadelphia; Lou Massey, Philadelphia; Eddie Cool, Philadelphia.

Bantamweights—Matty White, Philadelphia; Frankie (Kid) Anselem, Phila. and New York.

Flyweights — Midget Wolgast, Philadelphia; Marty Gold, Kensington.

Tommy Loughran, skillful light heavyweight, was unfortunate in his clash with Jack Sharkey but even the knockout has failed to discourage the South Philadelphia 'Adonis'. He says he will be in there fighting the best of the big fellows before long. Following that setback Loughran



Walter Wassluk, good lightweight of Philadelphia

decided he needed some more weight and took on additional poundage by roughing it in the woods.

There are many Philadelphia, Wilmington, Chester and nearby fight fans who would sink their bank roll on George Godfrey, the big colored heavyweight from Leiperville to 'clean up the entire field' of heavies. George may be in bad with the various boxing commissions but he can fight when he wants to. Jack Gross of Salem, N. J.; Leon Lucas of Camden, Tom Toner and Leon Caldero of Phillie are other good heavies.

Benny Bass, whether it be in the featherweight or junior lightweight, is well able to take care of himself and Johnny Jadick, the Kensington lightweight came through with a rush in the last few months. Jadick's victory over King Tut put him on the road to big money.

Lou Massey, a South Philadelphia Italian fighter, surprised the 'wise ones' by knocking out Harry Blitman in the second round after the latter was staging a comeback and now Massey is regarded as one of the topnotch featherweights in the Quaker City district. There is considerable work in sight for Massey in the next few months providing he does not 'explode'.

As a warm-up for his bout with Tod Morgan, Benny Bass hooked-up with Jose Martinez, of Spain at the Arena and scored a technical knockout in the fourth round. Martinez started out flashy but ran into a wicked left in the fourth and was knocked dizzy. He didn't fall to the floor but Referee Leo Houck thought he was virtually 'out on his feet' and wisely stopped the bout.

Calvin Reed, a South Philadelphia lightweight, brother of Eddie Reed, put up a red hot fight with Jackie Pilkington of New York, at the Arena.

When Leon Lucas, the Camden light heavyweight, went up against Leonard Dixon of Leiperville, at the Arena, he conceded the latter twenty-five pounds but won the six round decision.

Phil Zwick of Cleveland, made his Philadelphia debut, by outboxing Joe Marciente, of New York, in ten rounds. Zwick substituted for Davey Abad.

Si Pauxtis, head football and baseball coach at Pennsylvania Military College, has been appointed coach of the boxing team, succeeding Jimmy McNulty of Philadelphia. Pauxtis was formerly boxing instructor at Dickinson.

Jimmy Brown of Panama and Joe Parker, a home town product, were chased from the ring by referee Lew Grimson in the main bout at the Manayunk A. C. Grimson warned the fighters and told them to speed it up and finally he halted it in the third round.

Midget Fox took the eight round decision from Micky Michaels at the Manayunk A. C.

Vincent Forgione, rugged South Philadelphian, journeyed to Newark recently where he lost a decision to Pal Silvers of New York.

Harry Little, recent flyweight winner of the amateur tournament conducted by a Philadelphia newspaper, has decided to turn professional. He will be handled by Jimmy Briggs.

Joe Kuhns, Reading welterweight, was defeated by Gaby Bagdad of New York, in an eight round windup at the Reading club. Bagdad dropped Kuhns six times in the first round but could not spill him again and it went the limit. Mickey Polo of Reading stopped Jim Collins of Philadelphia in the fourth round.

Rosey Stoy, Lancaster's clever featherweight, hung the K. O. on Al Rammy of Berlin, Germany, by stopping him in the fourth round at Lancaster recently.

Tony Falco, a rising Philadelphia featherweight, gained an eight round decision over Patsy Wallace of Atlantic City at the shore. Andy Smulley, Phil Glassman's heavyweight, failed to go the limit with Mike Sullivan, the Atlantic City heavy scoring a technical knockout in the seventh round.

Tommy Donahue's victory over Vince Guidici earned him a Christmas Day windup with Eddie Wallace of Camden at the Manayunk A. C. The 150 pound South Philadelphian has been coming along fast.

Sammy Weiss of Nazareth, was given a ten round beating by the veteran K. O. Phil Kaplan of New York at Allentown. There were no knockdowns but Kaplan was master of the situation at all times. Mickey Blake, Pacific Coast Junior lightweight, now making his home in Allentown, scored his second one round knockout within two weeks when he flattened Benny Friedman of New York.

Eddie Leroy, Williamsport battler, turned in an eight round win over Howard Mayberry of Pittsburgh at Dubois but Frankie Erne of Williamsport dropped a six round verdict to Jurd Maraz, of Charleroi.

Mickey Michaels, Nicetown lightweight, recently fought a rousing bout with Midget Fox, and later went to the post with Jack Reno of South Philadelphia. Michaels and Fox may meet in a return bout.

Herb Brandow, a product of the amateur ranks, has come along nicely since he turned pro. in 1927.

For the first time in seven years Johnny Jadick enjoyed a holiday over the Yuletide season. He admitted it was the first time he had enjoyed a rest over Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's. The Kensington lightweight has several attractive offers and will get busy again early in the New Year.

Tommy Liberto of York, Pa., was all set to show his wares at the Arena but the show was called off a few weeks before the Christmas holidays. Then Liberto went down to Atlantic City a little later to fight Billy Wallace.

After recuperating from an operation for appendicitis, Al Winkler got back in action against Al Singer in New York.

While in the midst of his training activities for his meeting with Tod Morgan, Benny Bass recently celebrated his twenty-fifth birthday anniversary.

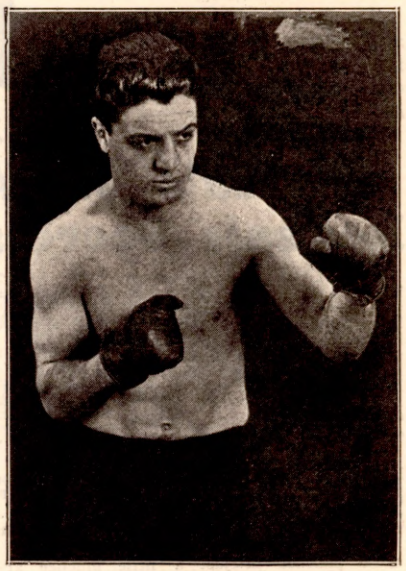
When Leon Rains, veteran promoter learned that heat would not be put in the 108th Cavalry Armory in West Philadelphia, he gave up the idea of holding all-star bouts this winter.

Promoters Taylor and Gunnis who will put on the Schmeling heavyweight show at Atlantic City Convention Hall have been appealed to by the Hotel Association to postpone the bout from Feb. 22 to March 8. The Hotelmen claim there is always plenty of business over Washington's Birthday without staging a fight or anything else and a few weeks later there comes a lull. It looks as though George Godfrey will get the crack at Schmeling.

JUAREZ, MEXICO, NOTES

By AJAX GONZALES

THIS historic city, famed for its revolutions, bull fights and brewerics, is infested with the boxing fever. With the rise of Chato



Frankie Ferro, a Philadelphia junior welterweight

Laredo, Mexico's own fighting soldier, claimant of the flyweight title of the Republic, jubilant fans of the border cities have turned Juarez into a metropolitan boxing center.

After a successful open air season at the bullring, promoter Joe Corona has moved his fixtures to the Juarez Oasis arena, an indoor boxing plant, which promises to be a busy one. Shows are held there every Friday night.

Leroy Dougan, the Blytheville, Arkansas, bantam, invaded the Mexican town and knocked out Johnny Cruz in five rounds. Then he took on Chato Laredo the following week and drew in twelve rounds.

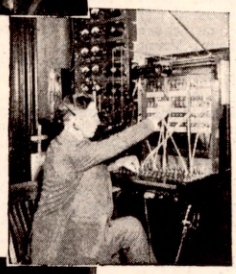
Tommy Hughes, flyweight, and his manager, Jimmy Murray, did their Christmas shopping in Juarez.

Joe Hermann, who handles the destinies of Chato Laredo in the ring and peddles ties during the day in an El Paso store, says that Chato is the genuine flyweight champion of Mexico by virtue of his victories in Mexico City over Gonzalo Rubio and Dorantes.

Johnny Cruz, the San Antonio Mexican, in his debut at the Oasis arena, won a close decision over Tommy Palacio, the Filipino thunderbolt.

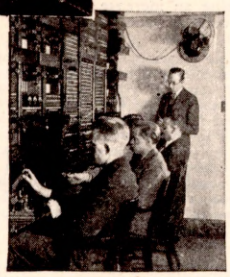
LET RCA INSTITUTES START YOU ON THE ROAD TO . . . . SUCCESS IN RADIO

Radio Mechanic and Inspector $1800 to $4000 a Year.



Broadcast Station Mechanic $1800 to $3600 a Year.

Land Station Operator $1800 to $4000 a Year.



Broadcast Operators $1800 to $4800 a Year.

Radio needs you . . . That's why the entire Radio industry is calling for trained men . . . That's why thousands of men who answered these advertisements are now earning from $2,000 and up a year. Radio is thrilling work . . . easy hours, too, vacations with pay and a chance to see the world. Manufacturers and broadcasting stations are now eagerly seeking trained RCA men . . . Aviation and radio in the movies also provide innumerable opportunities . . . Millions of sets need servicing . . . thousands of ships require experienced operators . . . Never before was there an opportunity like this.

This is the Only Course Sponsored by Radio Corporation of America

RCA sets the standards for the entire Radio industry . . . The RCA Institutes' Home Laboratory Training Course enables you to quickly learn all the secrets of Radio . . . In your spare time, in only an hour or so a day, you can obtain a thorough, practical education in Radio . . . You get the inside information, too, because you study right at the source of all the latest, up-to-the-minute developments. RCA, the world's oldest Radio organization sponsors every single detail in this course.

You learn Radio by actual experience with the remarkable outlay of apparatus given to every student. You learn the "How" as well as the "Why" of every Radio problem, such as repairing, installing and servicing fine sets. That's why every graduate of RCA Institutes has the experience, the ability and the confidence to hold a big-money Radio job.

For the added convenience of students who prefer a Resident Study Course, RCA Institutes, Inc., has established Resident Schools in the following cities:

New York	326 Broadway
Boston, Mass.	899 Boylston St.
Philadelphia, Pa. . .	1211 Chestnut St.
Baltimore, Md. . .	1215 North Charles St.
Newark, N. J.	560 Broad St.

Graduates of both the Home Laboratory Training Course and the Resident Schools receive exactly the same training and enjoy the same privileges so far as jobs and salaries are concerned. And every Home Study graduate may also attend any one of our resident schools for post-graduate instruction at no extra charge.

Graduates of RCA Institutes Find It Easier to Get Good Jobs

They are closest to the source of Radio's greatest achievements because the progress of Radio is measured by the accomplishments of the great engineers in the huge research laboratories of the Radio Corporation of America.

Students of RCA Institutes get first-hand knowledge, get it quickly and get it complete. Success in Radio depends upon training and that's the training you get with RCA Institutes. That's why every graduate who desired a position has been able to get one . . . That's why graduates are always in big demand.

Study Radio at the Oldest Commercial Training Organization in the World

Send for this Free Book . . . or step in at one of our resident schools and see how thousands of men are already on the road to success in Radio. Remember that you, too, can be successful . . . can speed up your earning capacity . . . can earn more money in Radio than you ever earned before. The man who trains today will hold down the big-money Radio job of the future. Come in and get this free book or send for it by mail. Everything you want to know about Radio. 40 fascinating pages, packed with pictures and descriptions of the brilliant opportunities in this gigantic, world-wide money making profession.

See for yourself why graduates of RCA Institutes now occupy thousands of well-paid positions. These positions are usually available in from 3 to 10 days after graduation for men who can qualify. RCA Institutes will back you up to the limit. Our catalogue is yours free . . . SEND FOR IT TODAY!

Clip this Coupon *NOW!*

SPONSORED BY

RCA INSTITUTES, INC.

Formerly Radio Institute of America

RCA

RCA INSTITUTES, Inc.
Dept. MP-2, 326 Broadway, New York, N.Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me your FREE 40-page book which illustrates the brilliant opportunities in Radio and describes your laboratory-method of instruction at home!

Name .....

Address .....

"FRISCO LEFT-HOOKS"

By J. MALDONADO

MY rankings for 1929 of the boxers who competed in San Francisco rings, follows:

Heavyweights—Max Baer, Benny Hill and Chet Shandel.

Lightheavy—Kid Reese, Al Corbett and Dusty Miller.

Middleweight—Yg Corbett, Dummy Mahar and Babe Anderson.

Lightweights—Tommy Grogan, Tommy Cello and Joe Glick.

Featherweight—Frankie Klick, Sidney White and Joe Conde.

Bantamweight— Johnny Norman, Eddie Cleveland and Bob Robison.

Flyweight—Pablo Dano, Chato Laredo and Johnny O'Donnell.

The boys who have shown best in their divisions here last month, are: Max Baer, heavyweight; Dusty Miller, lightheavy; Pete Meyers, middleweight; Yg Corbett, welterweight; lightweight, Tommy Grogan; Frankie Klick, featherweight; Johnny Norman, bantamweight; Abie Isreal, flyweight.

Tommy Grogan and Joe Guerero boxed ten rounds to a draw at Dreamland.

Jimmy Carter has come back from Australia where he had one fight, which he won in 13 rounds. Carter would like to meet Jimmy Duffy before he returns to Australia.

Pablo Dano in my opinion won a ten round bout with Johnny O'Donnell at the National, but was given a draw.

Chato Laredo, classy little Mexican flyweight, is anxious to meet Speedy Dado and Pablo Dano again.

A Chato Laredo-Pablo Dano bout ought to be a knockout for National Hall.

Johnny La Mar, Los Angeles fighter, won a ten round decision over Battling Bulahan at Watsonville. In the semi-final, Sergio Radam stopped Bobby Robison.

Al Robinson, classy San Francisco flyweight, drew with Young Pancho. Paul Tauson lost on a foul to Joe Gray in the second. Bob Corona decisioned Young Aguinaldo. Togo Uyeda ko'ed Alfonso Paday in the first.

Tommy Cello is back to ole San Francisco and craves ring work. Promoters ought to sign a Tommy Cello-Sammy Goodman bout. How about it? Goodman is from Brooklyn, N. Y.

Max Baer ko'ed Tillie Taverna in the second round at Oakland. Watch this bird, Baer. He's dynamite. Joey Roberts defeated Joe Chaney in six rounds. Abie Isreal defeated Mike Luizza in four rounds. Hans Birkie of Germany defeated Guy Lee in four. Paul Negri won over Batt Miller and a packed house saw the show. Paul Negri looks like the makings of a good fighter. He has just turned pro and has won his first three bouts.

Georgie Stone surprised his home town by holding Matt Calo even in a main bout at San Rapheal.

Pablo Dano, Paddy Ryan's flyweight, wants to meet the best. He challenges Black Bill, Eugene Huat, Speedy Dado, Frankie Genaro, Willie Davies and Midget Wolgast.

Wesley Ketchel proved himself to be a terrific puncher in stopping George Dixon in one round at Dreamland.

Frankie Klick won a ten round decision over Hurta Evans.

Russel Wayne ko'ed Mike Donavan in the fourth round.

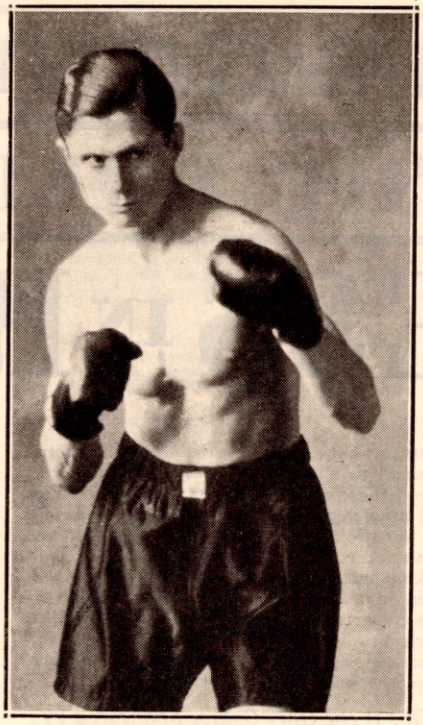
Jack Stewart stopped Johnny Franks in the second. Charley White trounced Jack Silva and Milo Millet ko'ed Joe Adreinsen in the second.

Al Robinson, San Francisco flyweight, has quit fighting and is now managing a stable of fighters. He has from flyweights to heavyweights. Al has a million friends and is a go-getter so he ought to do good.

Jackie Cohen, of Brooklyn, N. Y., would like nothing better than a bout with Frankie Klick.

Abie Isreal, the classy kid from Portland, has been a consistent winner. His ten bouts in this neck of the woods he has won with ease and he will make the grade if he is not rushed along.

Tommy Grogan defeated Joe Glick in a thrilling ten round bout at Dreamland. In the ninth round Glick hit the canvas for a nine count, caused by a well directed right hand to the chin.



Paddy Sullivan, Pacific Coast bantamweight

Maurice Holtzer, of Paris, France, gave a neat exhibition of skill and ring craft and defeated Joe Noto, a good little fighter.

Paul Regaila and Jack Stewart boxed to a four round draw while Charley Hernandez ko'ed Johnny Lawson, Millo Millet beat Johnny Jackson and Paul Negri and Johnny Costello boxed a draw.

The surprise of the season came when Pete Meyers ko'ed Chick Devlin in the fourth round at National Hall. Devlin was out in front until the fatal punch landed.

Billy Adams also surprised by putting Charley White to sleep. White was favorite. Jack Silva beat Shadow Lovell who subbed. Kiro Kimagia and Harry Stone boxed six rounds to a draw.

Boxers—Have you bought a copy of Training for Boxers by Nat S. Fleischer? If you haven't, buy one from the Ring Book Shop and you'll know why I've asked. You just can't get along without one.

It looks like Frankie Stetson vs. Tommy Grogan next.

Joe Roche and Dummy Mahan are back from the east with manager Fred Winsor.

Dummy Mahan stopped Babe Anderson in the ninth round at Oakland.

Joe Fielding beat Baby Sam Langford in ten rounds at Vallejo.

Boxers who desire ring work in California, kindly get in touch with writer at 923 Union St., San Francisco, California.

Out of town promoters kindly send me your fight results for Ring Publication.

IN LOS ANGELES

By JOE "Pop" BARRETT

CONSTRUCTION has started on the Eastside Auditorium, Los Angeles, California's newest Boxing Arena. It will be a Mission style building with a seating capacity of 5,500.

Leo Newman, sole owner and promoter, is one of Los Angeles' most reputable business men and to be a promoter of real fights has long been his aim. While Newman will personally supervise the details, he has surrounded himself with a carefully selected corps of men with many years of experience behind them in their particular line of work.

Joe "Pop" Barrett, the veteran Baltimore, Md., bare knuckle fighter, promoter and developer of fighters, will make the matches.

Joe Lillard, formerly connected with Jack Doyle at his famous Vernon Arena for fifteen years, will supervise the ticket end of the game.

Pasqualle Zarila, with many years of experience behind him as manager of Gymnasiums, will look after the club's Gymnasium.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST NOTES

By "BIDDY" BISHOP

FOLLOWING a short lull of two months boxing has been brisk all over the Northwest during the month of December. Several matches of considerable importance have been held and for the most part the gate receipts have been very satisfactory to the promoters.

At Vancouver, B. C., Billy Townsend took the Canadian lightweight title from Al Foreman in a bout of 12 rounds. It was a close, interesting match that pleased the large audience. Townsend is a youngster who has been forging to the front rapidly the past six months.

At Portland, Ore., K. O. White, who is now rated one of the best colored light heavyweights in the world, met Ray Pelkey, Oakland, Cal., veteran in a fierce struggle of ten rounds that tickled the boxing fans. Pelkey excelled at close boxing while White did his better work at long range. White can fight.

Mike Griffo, young 140 pound boxer, looms as a possible coming champion. The boy hits well, has unusual fighting spirit and is distinctively an audience-pleaser. Griffo defeated Floyd Graham at Mount Vernon, Wash., Dec. 12 and five days later at Anacortes, Wash., he knocked out Roy Dyke in two rounds.

Frisco McGale, Panama negro welterweight, appears to be boxing better than ever. Recently at Portland he gave Jimmy Dolan a severe lacing, dropping Dolan for the count. At Bellingham, Wash., McGale boxed Bobby Jubb, a well liked 154 pounder who hits. McGale took the decision handily. Boxing fans now want to see McGale meet either Dode Bercot or Cliff Brock.

John Hurd, who boxes under the name of Jack Hanley, shows promise of becoming a power in the light heavyweight division. At Wenatchee, Hanley stopped Gene Gaudette, French heavyweight, in one round. At Seattle, Hanley defeated George Rickard and at Seattle at a later date, Hanley knocked out Red Ballinger in one round. Hanley is a law student at the University of Washington.

The boxing firm of Austin & Bishop Inc., has been very busy during the month of December with out-of-town shows. From Dec. 1 to Dec. 19 this firm furnished talent for 31 boxing shows, showing an increase in its business over December of last year.

Eddie Marino, Tacoma boxing promoter, who was formerly a boxer under the writer's management some 20 years ago, has opened a fine big gymnasium in Tacoma. His gym is on the second floor of the Four-L building at 13th street and Pacific avenue. The floor space is 120 feet long by 65 feet wide. Marino is an expert boxing instructor. He declares that in a year's time he will develop some youngster who will eventually hit into championship class. Marino is regarded as one of the smartest instructors and one of the best seconds in the west.

Eddie Gross, Seattle boxer, has developed into a real heavyweight. A few months back Eddie was boxing as a middleweight. Today he scales 182 pounds. On Dec. 20 at Seattle he defeated Dutch Hunter in a terrific slugging match.

Harry Thorpe is another Northwest heavyweight who will bear watching. Thorpe stands 6 feet 1 inch, and scales 185. He has been boxing five years and is a very likely candidate for the heavyweight crown. He hits well, is smart, tough and very game.

Boxers or boxing men who desire to get in touch with this writer for information on Pacific Coast fistic matters may address him to 1630 Ninth avenue, Seattle, Wash.

"TRAINING FOR BOXERS" HOW TO TRAIN
The Greatest Book of Its Kind Ever Published—$1.00 Post Paid
THE RING, 11 West 42nd Street, New York City

CALIFORNIA'S RATINGS
By THERON FISK

CALIFORNIA, the cradle of many of the world's greatest fighters, offers this year a new harvest of better than fair boys.

These ratings are at the request of my good friend Nat Fleischer and any thanks and credit goes to Augie Curtis, who despite his youth, is considered a regular walking encyclopedia of fistiana. Augie is the present National Amateur flyweight champion, and member of the Olympic Club, San Francisco.

This year's ranking is conspicuous by the absence of the names of such sterling performers as: Jimmy McLarnin, Jackie Fields world's welterweight champion, Armand Emanuel, Ace Hudkins, Mushy Callahan—world's junior welterweight champion; Tod Morgan—former junior lightweight champion, Santiago Zorrilla, Young Jack Thompson, Fidel LaBarba, Baby Joe Gans and many others.

While these boys all wear the California label, they are now National attractions and their ranks will be found in the World's Rating, another feature of this issue.

Heavyweights—Les Kennedy, Long Beach; Frankie Campbell, San Francisco; Max Baer, Oakland.

Light-Heavyweights—Frankie Campbell, San Francisco; Wally Fraser, Los Angeles; Bud Doyle, San Jose.

Middleweights—Wesley Ketchell, San Francisco; Joe Peregrino, Los Angeles; Pat Cunningham, San Pedro.

Welterweights—Freddy Fitzgerald, Hollywood; Dummy Mahan, Los Angeles; Sammy Jackson, Los Angeles.

Junior Welterweights—Frankie Stetson, San Francisco; Eddie Murdock, Hollywood; Leonard Bennett, Los Angeles.

Lightweights—Joe Guerrero, Los Angeles; Johnny Lamar, Los Angeles; Goldie Hess, Ocean Park.

Junior Lightweights—Goldie Hess, Ocean Park; Rita Puna, Los Angeles; Leon Ponce, Long Beach.

Featherweights—Frankie Klick, San Francisco; Don Kennedy, Pasadena; Hymie Miller, Los Angeles.

Bantamweights—Ray McIntyre, Los Angeles; Sid Torres, Los Angeles; Sammy Seaman, Los Angeles.

Flyweights—Speedy Dado, Los Angeles; Abie Iserael, Los Angeles; Young Sport, Pasadena.

WILKES-BARRE NOTES
By HUGH A. CARR

THE following are the leading contenders in their respective divisions:

Heavyweights—none.

Light-heavyweights—Frankie Cawley, Georgie Saunders, Jack Wolfe.

Middleweights—Gene Cardi, Joe Meyers, Jack Taylor.

Welterweights—Bud Cicerone, Joe Dell, Jack Manley.

Lightweights—Marty Kraft, Gene Baldoni, Mickey Chapin.

Featherweights—Dick O'Leary, Al Jackson, Charley Russo.

Bantamweights—Tommy O'Leary, Eddie Brink, Matty Mellet.

Flyweight—Rex Petrolle, Jackie Dillon, Frank Bezzie.

Frankie Venchell, former welterweight star, who is now retired, recently took several members of his stable to Hazelton where they performed before a large audience. The results of the bouts were as follows: Frankie Gallagher, welter won over Johnny Dill, Hazelton, 6 rds.; Marty Mellett, Wilkes-Barre featherweight copped over Young Dago, Hazelton, 6 rds.; Johnny Dillon, Wilkes-Barre, lost a close one to Jack Riley, Hazelton, 4 rds.; Pete Nixon, Alden featherweight, drew with Young Tillman, Hazelton.

Bud Cicerone, former Pringle welter, now located at Carbondale, put up a great battle with Joe Dell, Dunmore. Although defeated, Cicerone received a big ovation from the crowd.

Local fighters, who wish to have photographs published in THE RING are requested to get in touch with the writer of this column. His address is 110 Spring St., Wilkes-Barre; Phone, 21050-J., W-B.

Tommy O'Leary, Pringle featherweight, made a big hit with the Carbondale fans by the decisive manner in which he disposed of Tommy Jordan in two heats.

The biggest upset of the year occurred when Tony Stetz, Al Janetti's star southpaw kayoed Durant Boyce, Scranton welter, in the first round.

Footwork!

The clever boxer knows how important it is to have his feet work in harmony with his hands.

The Spalding No. 15 boxing shoe with its elkskin sole enables you to shift with ease and at the same time prevents slipping. Genuine kangaroo uppers.

Extra Light, pair $8.00

Other Spalding Boxing Shoes at $4, $5, $6 and $7

A. G. Spalding & Bros.

105 Nassau Street New York 518 Fifth Avenue

589 Broad Street, Newark

LOVE PERFUME

An enchanting exotic perfume of irresistible charm, clinging for hours like lovers loath to part. Just a few drops are enough. Full size bottle 98c or $1.32 C. O. D.

D'ORO CO.
Box 90, Varick Sta., New York. Dept. MFN-2

CORRECT Your NOSE

Improve your appearance with the ANITA Nose Adjuster. Shapes flesh and cartilage—quickly, safely and painlessly, while you sleep. Results are lasting. Doctors praise it. 68,000 users. Write *for 30-Day Trial Offer* and *FREE BOOKLET.*

Anita Institute, 211, Anita Bldg., Newark, N. J.

TRAVEL - for 'UNCLE SAM'

RAILWAY POSTAL CLERKS
MAIL CARRIERS—POSTOFFICE CLERKS
CENSUS CLERKS—INSPECTORS OF CUSTOMS
$1440 to $3400 a Year for Life

No "lay-offs" because of strikes, poor business, etc.—sure pay—rapid advancement. City and country residents stand same chance. Common sense education usually sufficient.

STEADY WORK
Many Government Jobs open to women.

MEN—BOYS 18 to 45
USE COUPON BEFORE YOU LOSE IT

COUPON
FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Dept. E-290, Rochester, N. Y.
Rush to me, entirely free of charge, (1) a full description of the position checked below; (2) 32-page book, with list of positions obtainable; (3) Particulars telling how to get the position checked.
- ☐ RAILWAY POSTAL CLERK ($1900 to $2700)
- ☐ POSTOFFICE CLERK ($1700 to $2300)
- ☐ CITY MAIL CARRIER ($1700 to $2100)
- ☐ INSPECTOR OF CUSTOMS ($2100 and up)
- ☐ CENSUS CLERK ($1440 and up)
- ☐ RURAL MAIL CARRIER ($2100 to $3300)

Name
Address

Win $3,500.00!

Find the Twins

$7,160.00 in Prizes

Reply Today

To advertise we are going to give over $7160.00 in prizes. Charles Henfling, between 60 and 70 years old, won $4245.00 in last offer; Joe Hanslick, 15 years old, won $900.00; Mrs. D. H. Ziler won $1800.00. You can win $3500.00 now.

CAN YOU FIND THE TWINS?

Be careful! Don't make a mistake! It's not as easy as it looks because two, and only two, of the seven pictures are exactly alike. Find them—mark them—or send numbers on post card or letter. Over 25 prizes this time, and duplicate prizes in case of ties! Send no money. Anyone who answers correctly may receive prizes or cash. You can have cash or Waco airplane, or automobile, or new home. If correct you will be qualified for this opportunity.

$625.00 Extra For Promptness

—making total prize you can win $3500.00. Find twin flyers and send answer today. First prize winner gets $625.00 cash just for promptness. Rush.

J. D. SNYDER Publicity Director
54 West Illinois St. Dept. 28 Chicago, Illinois

The Ring Book Shop

11 West 42nd Street, New York City

Carries a complete stock of all books on Boxing and Wrestling

Books for the Boxer, the Trainer, the Promoter, the Second, the Boxing and the Wrestling Fan. History—Fiction—Biography—and Technical books on the above sports for sale.

HERE IS A COMPLETE LIST

BIOGRAPHY

Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana—324 pages, 142 photographs—beautiful binding. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$2.00

Young Griffo, The Will-'o-the-Wisp of The Squared Circle—A story of Griffo's Life and Battles. By Nat Fleischer. Price, 75 cents

The Life of John L. Sullivan. By R. F. Dibble. Price.....$2.00

"Ruby Robert," The Life of Bob Fitzsimmons. By Bob Davis. Price 75 cents

William Muldoon—The Iron Man of Sport. By Ed Van Every. Price.....$3.00

The Life of Gene Tunney. By Ed Van Every. Price.....35 cents

The Life of Battling Nelson—Written by himself. Price.....75 cents

In And Out The Ring (Life of Jack Johnson) By Jack Johnson. Price.....$2.00

MISCELLANEOUS BOXING BOOKS

Knockouts I Have Seen. By Ed Smith. Price.....50 cents

Everlast Record Book. Price 45 cents,

Bound Volumes of the Ring—1922-1923-1924-1925. Price $10.00 each; 1926-1927—Price $7.50 each; 1928 and 1929—Price $6.00 each.

Ring Battles of Centuries. By Tom Andrews. Price $1.00. Reduced from $1.50

'The Fight'. An essay. Price .....$2.00 With Beautiful English Colored Print.

BOOKS ON WRESTLING

Complete Science of Wrestling. By George Hackenschmidt. 70 full page illustrations. Price.....$1.50

Scientific Wrestling. By George Bothner. Price, 75 cents.

Wrestling. By Frank Gotch. Price 50 cents.

The Science of Wrestling and Jiu Jitsu. By Earl Liederman. Price.....$3.00

BOOKS ON BODY BUILDING

Muscle Building. By Earle Liederman. Price.....$3.00

Secrets of Strength. By Earle Liederman. Price.....$3.00

Endurance. By Earle Liederman. Price $2.00

BOXING BOOKS

Training for Boxers—With a Foreword by Jack Dempsey. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00

How to Box—With a Foreword by James J. Corbett. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00

How to Second a Boxer—With a Foreword by William A. Brady. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

Favorite Ring Tricks. By Freddy Welsh, Bombardier Wells and Jem Driscoll. Price 85 cents.

Ring Strategy and Tactics. By Freddie Welsh. Price 85 cents.

Boxing Through the Slow Motion Film. By Georges Carpentier. Price.....$1.00

My Methods, or Boxing As a Fine Art. By Georges Carpentier. Price.....$1.00

Blocking and Hitting. By George "Elbows" McFadden. Price 50 cents.

Scientific Boxing. By James J. Corbett. Price 50 cents.

The Straight Left and How to Cultivate It. By Jem Driscoll. Price 85 cents.

Scientific Boxing. By Tommy Burns. Price.....$1.00

Modern Boxing. A Guide to Present-Day Methods. By Bombardier Billy Wells. Price 85 cents.

Hitting and Stopping. By Jimmy Wilde. Price 85 cents.

The Art of Infighting. By Frank Klaus. Price 85 cents.

Text Book of Boxing. By Jem Driscoll. Price.....$1.25

Out-Fighting. By Jem Driscoll. Price 85 cents.

Ringcraft. By Jem Driscoll. Price 85 cents

PRIZE FIGHT FICTION

Bold Bendigo. By Paul Herring. Price 85 cents.

Sir Toby and The Regent. By Paul Herring. Price.....$2.50

HISTORY

Ten and Out. By Alexander Johnston. Price.....$3.50

The Prize Ring. By Bohun Lynch. With colored plates and each copy numbered. Regular price $30.00. Our price $12.50.

From Detroit and Vicinity

By MICKEY Mc INTYRE

THE treasuries of all the local boxing clubs prospered in 1929, due to the fact that every club showed great fighters. Many great shows were put on at the Olympia, by two live wires, Dick Dunn and Scotty Monteith. Monteith put Detroit on the map by getting the Miller-Grogan bouts, Wallace-Grogan, Singer-Ruffalo, Ebbetts-Burns, Belanger-Lomski, Mastro-Minella, Flowers-Kauffman, Courtney-Scozza and Wallace-Flower bouts. Benny Ray, operating at the West Side A. C., showed among others Jimmy Goodrich, Ward Sparks, Babe Kellar, and Britt Gorman. Harry Harris, the plucky matchmaker for the Fairview, though he did have a lot of tough luck, showed Johnny Siccone, Luis Carpentero, Johnny Sili, Tom Sayers, PeeWee Wilson and Jack Story.

The year also marked the rise of Roger Bernard, Whitey Gorsline, James J. Russell, Morrie Sherman, PeeWee Wilson and Ward Sparks, all local fighters. Bernard was undefeated during the year, having beaten Phil Goldstein, Benny Duke, Joey Thomas, Joe Paglina, Soldier Dombrowski, Young Terry McGovern and Al Greenfield. Gorsline scored so many knockouts they are hard to count. He also defeated Billy (K.O.) Clemons and Benny Touchstone.

Russell also scored many knockouts, but his outstanding performance was a decisive win over Tony Cancela, who had just previously beaten Ted Moore. Morrie Sherman was indeed active.

The Jewish ace defeated Earl Wirth, Fritz Anderson, Butch Otto, Joe Sharkey, Billy Stob, Billy Taylor, Johnny Bangert, Jimmie Goodrich and Twain Mark. Wilson defeated Matty Cortez, Frankie Murphy five times and Solly Schuman. He kayoed Jimmy Kerr and Johnny Hoffman, but lost to Frankie Murphy and Luis Carpentero. Sparks fought several bouts on the Pacific Coast, losing only to Ignacio Fernandez.

At the Olympia, Earl Mastro, the Chicago buzz-saw, knocked the skids from under Johnny Minella, local boy in the third.

Terry Roth, veteran New York featherweight, knocked out Carlo Mazzola, the Detroit Italian in the seventh round. Mazzola was knocked down nine times.

Roger Bernard, Detroit's junior lightweight, defeated Al Greenfield, of Chicago in ten rounds. Al is a stablemate of Earl Mastro.

Joe Caldoren, dark-skinned featherweight from Aberdeen, Washington, defeated Vic Skerleton, of Regina, Canada in the six round opener.

Patsy Saurez has a great find in his Tony Cancela. Although beaten by James J. Russell Cancela showed himself to be a good hard hitter and as game as they make 'em.

At the Olympia, Leo Lomski the Aberdeen Assassin, squared accounts with Charley Belanger, Canadian light heavyweight champion in an interesting ten round bout. Lomski took nine rounds, with one, the first going to the Canuck.

Rudy Thomas, Detroit colored boy, put the rollers under Al Gracio, of San Francisco in the fourth round and Walter Majeske, Saginaw middleweight lost a close decision to Johnny Roberts, Huntington, W. Va., in the preliminaries.

In the two opening bouts, Teddy Jackson, New York, sparring partner of Leo Lomski fought a draw with K. O. Bert Paxton, of Detroit, in a six round hugging match, and Tony Telrico, Los Angeles, had little trouble in defeating Art Malay of Chicago.

Morrie Sherman, Louie Newman's welterweight ace, is going on like a house afire. Sherman, during his short career, has had the following fights: Won decisions over Johnny Bangert, Earl Wirth, Butch Otto, Mel Tipton, Joe Sharkey, Billy Stob (2), Jack Britton, Walter Majeske, Billy Taylor, Ben Losich (2), Frankie Grover (2), Freddy Middaugh, Joe Sharkey, Sammy Carusa, and several others. Draws with Jimmy Goodrich, Jack Story, Tommy (Red) Bragen, Fritz Anderson and one other and lost a close decision to Freddy Bernard. Jack McCarthy, Farmer Joe Cooper, Baby Joe Gans and Young Jack Thompson have refused to fight him.

In the main bout at the Fairview A. C., Jimmy Dorsey, Detroit light heavyweight, won on a foul from Ken Martindale, also of Detroit in the seventh.

On the same card Ad Kuhlow, Charley Moore's good middleweight and Mickey Balabon, of Detroit, fought it in a battle of many knockdowns with Kuhlow scoring the biggest number.

In the other bouts, Elof Bergstrom, Flint, beat Joe Lydon, Flint, in six; Red Hill, Detroit beat Jack Matevia, Detroit, in six; and Al Ramaut beat Mush Ritter of Detroit in four rounds.

KID HANS, Mt. Clemens heavyweight, turned the tables on Big Bill Bailey, also of Mt. Clemens, when he knocked the latter out in the fourth round. Bailey had previously kayoed Hans. Bailey was floored twice, previous to the knockout.

Mickey Darmon, Detroit beat Eddie Heinz, Saginaw in six, Frankie Grover, Kalamazoo beat Johnny Clancy of Detroit in six, Jackie Jantz, St. Louis put the crusher on Jack Saylor, Detroit, in four, and Eddie Dort, Houston, won on a foul from Eddie Schubert, Richmond, in the fourth round, in the preliminaries.

PeeWee Wilson, Detroit's aggressive little bantam, fought Ollie Bartlett, the Minnesota buzz saw, here on New Year's day.

Jack Story, Detroit's fighting conductor, meted out severe punishment to Mickey Balabon, the fighting sailor in ten rounds at the Fairview.

Elmer Anderson, Detroit, substituting for his cousin Fritz, made a good showing against Freddy Bernard, Southpaw welterweight. Merrie Sherman's lone conqueror kept a long right jab in Anderson's face most of the time.

Harry Robertson, Bay City colored boy, showed his worth when he severely trounced Andy Brown, Canton in six slow rounds. Brown was no match for the fast stepping Robertson.

Rocco Malone, hard punching featherweight defeated Joe Terry, of Toledo in six rounds, while Billy Lee, Detroit welterweight earned a close decision over Sailor Ritchie, Bay City boxer.

At Mt. Clemens on December 2, Johnny Mooney, Hamtramck's fighting policeman won the decision over Butch Otto, hard hitting Saginaw middleweight after eight rounds of hard fighting.

Bob Davey, Bath City favorite, outpointed Tony Ross, good Pittsburgh welterweight in the six round semi-final. Davey is a great card in Mt. Clemens.

In the other bouts on the card, Johnny Skorin, Chicago, won on a foul from Hunts Kajawas, Buffalo in the third, Eddie Heinz, Saginaw outpointed Billy Haven, St. Clair and Alex Helzer, Mt. Clemens knocked out Joe Miller, of Detroit in the first round.

At Danceland, under the auspices of the Nation Sporting Club, Johnny Sili, Italian favorite, demonstrated his superiority over Franklin Young, state flyweight champion in ten rounds.

In the best fight of the evening, Tony Cancela, Detroit's slugging light heavyweight, put the rollers under Ted Moore, of England, by winning a decisive ten round decision. Cancela had the Englishman on the verge of a knockout in the final round.

Paul Thurmon, former amateur welterweight champion knocked out Clyde Matevia, of Detroit, breaking the latter's nose. The knockout occurred in the third round. Charley Elbert beat Gordon Smith in the six round opener. The boys are heavyweights.

Eddie Koppy, Charley Moore's junior lightweight ace, looks like a good fighter. Koppy, during the year of 1929, successfully met Patsy Ruffalo, Gans McKay, Joe Lucas, Ray Van Hook and several others.

At the Olympia Bruce Flowers, New Rochelle, N. Y., lightweight scored a technical knockout victory over Pinky Kauffman, of Hartford in the sixth round.

In the ten round semi-final, PeeWee Wilson, fast moving Detroit bantamweight, won back that state bantamweight title when he defeated Frankie Murphy, also of Detroit.

Eddie Koppy's vaunted right hand failed to land on the anatomy of Patsy Ruffalo, while Ruffalo was doing quite a bit of punching himself. Ruffalo received the duke.

Ollie Bartlett, speedy Minneapolis bantamweight, defeated Wilbur Chevalier, good Flint fighter in the second six rounder.

Marty Stone, probably the best boxer in Detroit, outboxed Vic Skerleton, of Canada, and won in six rounds.

Colored fighters are numerous in Detroit. In Detroit are many negroes who can hold their own with the best in the world. Some of the best are: K. O. Bert Paxton, light heavyweight; Paul Thurmon, Art Meadows, Kid Paxton and Rudy Thomas, welterweights; and Franklin Young, flyweight.

At the Fairview A. C., in December, Paul Milner, St. Paul veteran won a close decision from Jackie Lyton, of Cleveland in eight fast rounds.

Johnny Posky, Windsor came out of retirement to fight Armand Pringle, but lost the decision. The boys are featherweights.

Stanley Baker of Detroit defeated Joe Flores, Dallas, Texas Mexican in six rounds.

Tommy Bland, Dave Knight's Toronto junior lightweight, gave Speedy Wilson, brother of the state bantamweight champion, a bad beating in six rounds.

Mike McNulty has a great stable of fighters. James J. Russell, a light heavyweight from Canada is no chump, having beaten Tony Cancela. Roger Bernard, is probably the best fighter, pound for pound in Michigan. Pete Firpo is trying to make a comeback as a featherweight. Guy Muldoon is a youngster who bears watching.

At Danceland, under the auspices of the West Side A. C., Morrie Sherman, Detroit welterweight, handed a shellacking to Twain Mark of Pontiac. Mark showed himself to be the toughest fighter seen here in recent years. Mark took a beating but the east side pride and joy could not even put him down.

Ray Van Hook, baby faced lightweight from Pontiac fought a draw with Johnny Mellow of Detroit in the ten round semi-final.

Chuck Curtis, Detroit's counter punching lightweight, defeated K. O. Clyde Haskins, also of Detroit in the six round main preliminary.

Benny Perry, veteran Detroit featherweight, defeated Sammy Stein, also of Detroit in six slow rounds. Norman Ellwood and Frankie Grover, welterweights, drew in the opener of six rounds.

Tommy Cello, Charley Moore's junior welterweight, finds it hard to get work. Since coming here Cello has fought Joey Goodman and Jimmy Goodrich.

GEORGE COURTNEY, the Oklahoma Cowboy, hit low once too often in his bout with Lew Scozza, of Buffalo, and was disqualified in the fifth round. Courtney hit Scozza low four times. The westerner had a slight edge up to the unfortunate ending.

Terry Roth, veteran New York featherweight won on a technical kayo from Jack Willis, of Windsor, in the fifth round and Billy Shaw manhandled Al Crisp of California in the two main preliminaries.

Jimmy Moore, New York's great colored middleweight outpunched Indian Tiger West, of Philadelphia in a hard fought six rounder. There was not a lull in the bout.

Frankie Bataglia manhandled Pete Baert, who substituted for Jack Story in the six round opening bout. Baert did not have a chance with the hard hitting Easterner.

At Mt. Clemens, Adam Helzer, Mt. Clemens, won the junior welterweight championship of Michigan from Twain Mark, of Pontiac. The decision was unpopular however, many people thinking that Mark's rally earned him the decision.

Two of Mt. Clemens' favorites figured in the semi-final and main preliminary, respectively. Billy Bully defeated Tony Ross, of Pittsburgh, in six rounds, and Bob Davey defeated Jackie Cooper, of Hazel Park in six rounds.

Tom Colbert, Windsor negro, scored a technical knockout over Speedy Jones of Toledo in the fourth, and Joey Ingles, of Detroit easily defeated Leon Flores, of Kansas City in four rounds.

Franklin Young easily defeated Charley (Kid) Tyler, of Toronto at Findlay, Ohio. Young floored his man three times in ten rounds.

Freddy Bernard, Southpaw Detroit welterweight outpointed Fritz Anderson, also of Detroit in the ten rounder at the Fairview on December 16.

Alex Hadrian, the terrific hitting Detroit lightweight, outpointed Brickey Ryan, of Pittsburgh in six good rounds. Alex scored one knockdown.

Tommy Bland, Toronto, threw too many gloves for Paul Rivard; Joe Andelo put the slug on Kid Dunkley, and Bobby Churchill put the crusher on Joe Eskell in the preliminaries.

Franki Kolach, now fighting out of Detroit, is a great fighter. Kolach, formerly of New York, is well known in the East. He packs dynamite in his right hand. Since coming here he has scored two knockouts. Kolach has fought among others, Sid Terris, and Ray Miller.

Spark Plug Russell, Detroit lightweight, is training again. He probably will fight Ray Van Hook soon. Since coming here Russell has had very few fights as none his weight is anxious to meet him.

Ray Van Hook looks to be a great fighter. He is only a kid, but fights like a veteran. He was brought out by the Terre Haute Terror, Bud Taylor. In recent fights he drew with Johnny Mellow, beat Eddie Koppy, and got a decision from Frankie Kolack.

Mickey McIntire has a great prospect in Ramon Lagos, Mexican bantam. Lagos has not met any fighters of any real worth, but he has shown that he carries a knockout punch in either hand.

IOWA N. A. FIGHT

By PINKY GEORGE

BOXING in Iowa is showing some signs of improvements as packed houses indicate. In the last Dave Filler show in Des Moines, 5,000 fans witnessed the Tony Legouri-Henry Falegano battle which ended in a technical K. O. victory for Legouri after the Filipino had fallen against the ropes with such viciousness that he wrenched his back and could not continue.

"Eskimo" Gratio, latest importation from Alaska claims to be the only genuine Eskimo boxer in the business. The little Eskimo is a very colorful lad and seems to be getting a lot of work in this vicinity. He beat Harry Fordyce at Spencer, Bobby Graham at Mason City and came back to Mason City two weeks later to box Pep Jennings to a draw.

Hymie Wiseman, Iowa featherweight champion who has not lost a decision in his short and meteoric career, is back to the wars after recovering from a broken jaw he received in his bout with Denver Kid last Fall. In his first new start he stopped Johnny Ryan of Omaha in one round at Mason City.

Tuck Shaddon, Jack Lewis' coming featherweight, is quite popular in this section. The Omaha lad looks like a comer. In his last Des Moines appearance he won decisively from Vale Falegano, brother to Henry Falegano.

Ottumwa showed to a capacity house when Joquitte Alvirallo, Panama Indian and Battling Clements of Kansas City met in their return ten rounder. Clements won a questionable K. O. victory. Duke Barry, Alvirallo's manager claims the fight on a foul and is plastering the county with posters to that effect.

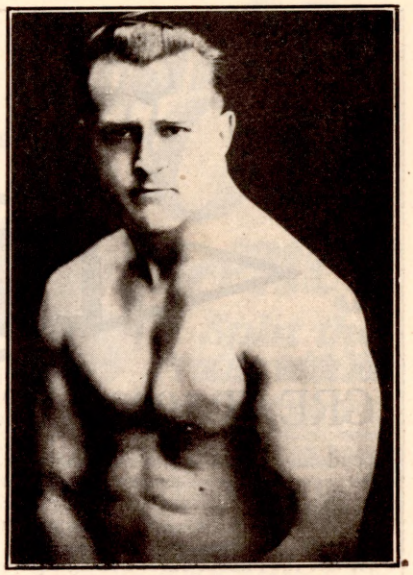
A possibility that Iowa boxing will be legalized in the future seems coming on the horizon. The latest steps taken by Iowa promoters and fans was the forming of the Iowa boxing association composed of city commissions in Des Moines, Mason City, Ottumwa, Cedar Rapids and Newton. The city commissions have a state secretary in Harry Searles of Des Moines who is also the Capital City chairman commissioner. Just recently Iowa applied for entry into the National Boxing association and was accepted.

Eddie Denson, Cedar Rapids middleweight who came to the front very rapidly, was stopped by the veteran Battling Nelson of Waterloo in their recent ten round meeting at Cedar Rapids.

The Fidler brothers, Nate and Alex, are very popular referees in this vicinity. Dave, the third and youngest Fidler, has been promoting in Des Moines.

Johnny Mack, Cleveland heavyweight, stopped Hal Mullenhoff in seven rounds at Spencer. In another ten rounder, Pep Jennings and Eskimo Gratio, Alakan bantam, battled through ten thrilling rounds to a draw. Kid Sweezey stopped Kid Terril in four rounds.

Davenport, with J. C. Haneghan as promoter, has given fans in the River City some great shows for the past year.



EARLE LIEDERMAN—The Muscle-Builder

Author of "Muscle Building," "Science of Wrestling," "Secrets of Strength," "Here's Health," "Endurance," etc.

The Man I Pity Most

POOR OLD JONES. No one had any use for him. No one respected him. Across his face I read one harsh word—FAILURE. He just lived on. A poor worn out imitation of a man, doing his sorry best to get on in the world. If he had realized just one thing, he could have made good. He might have been a brilliant success.

There are thousands of men like Jones. They, too, could be happy, successful, respected and loved. But they can't seem to realize the one big fact—that practically everything worth while living for depends upon STRENGTH—upon live, red-blooded, he-man muscle.

Everything you do depends upon strength. No matter what your occupation, you need the health, vitality and clear thinking only big, strong virile muscles can give you. When you are ill the strength in those big muscles pulls you through. At the office, in the farm fields, or on the tennis courts, you'll find your success generally depends upon your muscular development.

Here's a Short Cut to Strength and Success

"But," you say, "it takes years to build my body up to the point where it will equal those of athletic champions." It does if you go about it without any system, **but there's a scientific short cut.** And that's where I come in.

30 Days Is All I Need

In just 30 days I can do things with your body you never thought possible. With just a few minutes work every morning, I will add one full inch of real, live muscle to each of your arms, and two whole inches across your chest. Many of my pupils have gained more than that, but I GUARANTEE to do at least that much for you in one short month. Your neck will grow shapely, your shoulders begin to broaden. Before you know it, you'll find people turning around when you pass. Women will want to know you. Your boss will treat you with a new respect. Your friends will wonder what has come over you. You'll look ten years younger, and you'll feel like it, too.

I Strengthen Those Inner Organs Too

But I'm not through with you. I want ninety days in all to do the job right, and then all I ask is that you look yourself over.

What a marvelous change! Those great squared shoulders! That pair of huge, lithe arms! Those firm, shapely legs! You'll be just as fit inside as you are out, too, because I work on your heart, your liver—all of your inner organs, strengthening and exercising them. Yes indeed, life can give you a greater thrill than you ever dreamed. But, remember, the only sure road to health, strength and happiness **always demands action. Start now!**

Send for my New Book, 64 pages and—it is FREE

"MUSCULAR DEVELOPMENT"

It contains forty-eight full-page photographs of myself and some of the many prize-winning pupils I have trained. Some of these came to me as pitiful weaklings, imploring me to help them. Look them over now and you will marvel at their present physiques. This book will prove an impetus and a real inspiration to you. It will thrill you through and through. This will not obligate you at all, but for the sake of your future health and happiness do not put it off. Send today—right now before you turn this page.

EARLE LIEDERMAN

Dept. 2502 **305 Broadway, New York City**

It Is FREE

EARLE LIEDERMAN
Dept. 2502, 305 Broadway, New York City

Dear Sir: Please send me, absolutely FREE and without any obligation on my part whatever, a copy of your latest book, "Muscular Development."

Name_____ Age_____

Street_____

City_____ State_____

(Please write or print plainly)

GREAT 1930 CATALOGUE NOW OUT

Send at once for this amazing new 34-page illustrated catalogue. Shows complete line of guaranteed Ideal Sporting Goods. Never before offered to general public.
At last the famous Ideal Boxing equipment used by best fighters and sport arenas in New York City is available to you. Raw materials that go in Ideal equipment are selected by trained experts. They have stood the test for years, through all conditions and climates.
Read the partial list of Ideal Goods and remember:

Ideal Sporting Goods, Inc.,
1797 Lexington Ave.,
New York City.
Gentlemen: Send me free of charge your new 1930 catalogue.

Name.....
Address.....
City.....

The Ideal Guarantee Stands Back of Every Article

Combination Training Suits
Jerseys
Fighting Trunks
Boxing Gloves
Punch Bags
Dummy Bags
Head Gear (Ideal Specialty)
Boxing Shoes
Skipping Rope
Mouth Piece
Punch Bag Swivels
Gymnasium Apparatus
Exercisers

Tom O'Rouke's Version of Philly Bout

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

TOM O'ROURKE, veteran promoter and manager of boxers who held the reins over the great George Dixon, takes issue with my version of the Dixon-Walter Edgerton bout in Philadelphia printed in the last issue under the head, "The Double Cross". In this article I told how Dixon, one of the greatest of modern fighters, consented to enter the ring against the Kentucky Rosebud in a sparring exhibition, but was double-crossed by the Rosebud who decided to make a real fight out of it and knocked out Little Chocolate in the second round.

Tom O'Rourke, who has the clippings of the bout, to prove his case, denies there was any knockout. He gives the following as his version of the affair:

"As manager of George Dixon, the greatest little fighter of his weight the world has ever seen, I was approached by Ed Cole, sports editor of a Philadelphia paper and several other sports writers and asked if I would consent to permit Dixon to give an exhibition with Walter Edgerton, the Kentucky Rosebud. I knew that Dixon was unfit for any contest, as he was ill for more than a week, but to help the Bread Fund, I gladly accepted and Dixon went out of his way to aid swell the proceeds.

"Dixon at the time was the Jack Dempsey of his period so far as popularity was concerned, and his presence drew a big house. Before we went to the Industrial Hall where the bouts were staged, I found Dixon quite ill, yet he insisted on going on. The affair was billed only as a sparring exhibition.

"IN the second round, just before the gong sounded ending the session, Dixon was caught off balance and was floored, the first time he ever had been put down. When the bell sounded for the third round, the Rosebud, afraid of Dixon, kept hopping all over the ring to keep out of Dixon's range. Had Dixon not been a sick boy, he never would have been down, and to say that he had been a party to an understanding which ended in a double cross, is unfair to both me and the greatest fighter that ever lived. He didn't have to enter into any agreement at any time, and I, as his manager, never entered such agreement. Dixon's record is sufficient evidence of his ability.

"That bout with the Rosebud was billed by Ed Cole as an exhibition and never was intended to be other than such."

I'm glad to have this correct version of that bout recorded. If any person knew Dixon and his condition, that person was Tom O'Rourke to whom must be given the credit for developing Little Chocolate into a world beater.

IN THE ANTHRACITE REGION

By "THREE STAR" HENNESSY

HANK STEZER, the congenial matchmaker for the Town Hall A. C. in Scranton, ran a show featuring Johnny Hayes, the Philadelphia Bland Terror against Johnny Melton, Leo Flynn's classy colored lightweight from Indianapolis. Melton in his previous showing in Scranton gave Mickey Chapin of that city a severe beating and everybody figured here was a boy to extend Hayes who is undefeated in the Regions. The fight drew a capacity house with Hayes getting the popular decision.

Joe Dell, Mike Latzo's latest welterweight, came through with flying colors when he beat Bud Ciccerone of Carbondale. A few nights later, Dell journeyed over to Carbondale and handed Andy Allen a neat trimming at Johnny Burke's show.

Over in Mt. Carmel, Joe Malloy also drew a capacity house with Morris Pentacost and Benny Goldstein. This was one of the greatest fights witnessed in that vicinity in many a day. Goldstein held a slight edge for four rounds but a terrific right on the chin put Goldstein out in the fifth.
Big Ben Kotch, 230 pounds, stopped Jack Kent in exactly thirty-two seconds. Kotch is managed by Mique Malloy of Mt. Carmel.

John Sapauley opened his initial show at Shenandoah with a bang. He received a host of compliments. Pat Igoe, Shenandoah's fighting Irishman, came through with a close win over Joe Wilton of Philadelphia.

Georgie Bender, Girirdsville's Fighting Fool, spotted Joe Mooney nine pounds and carried off the honors in the semi-windup.

Joe Barnes of Mt. Carmel, fighting his greatest fight, upset the advance dope by dropping Billy Coleman of Tuscarora four times and winning the decision in a six rounder. The boys are featherweights.

Al Swip of Tamaqua, scaling 177¾, stopped Joe Firpo Hasenauer of Hamburg, 196 lbs., in two minutes and seventeen seconds of the second round.

The Fighting Hayes brothers, Johnny and Frankie, appeared in Scranton on January 13th.

The Town Hall A. C., Scranton, presented an all-star show on New Year's Day. Harry Martin of Providence, R. I., was pitted against Jackie Britton of Wilkes-Barre in the feature. Britton recently gave Lew Massey a terrific fight at Wilkes-Barre.

Ralph Kid Wagner, Sunbury's knockout sensation, won on a foul in the fourth round from Vincent Forgionne.

FROM ERIE, PENNA.

By F. A. THOMAS

BELOW are my ratings of Erie boxers, who have participated in matches both in this locality and elsewhere in the past year:
Heavyweights—None worth mentioning.
Lightheavyweights—None worth mentioning.
Middleweights—Jimmy Hogan.
Welterweights—Johnny Piai, Heavy Andrews.
Lightweights—Maxie Strub, Jimmy Reed, Ray Collins.
Jr. Lightweights—Maxie Strub.
Featherweights—Johnny Willis.
Bantamweights—None worth mentioning.
Flyweights—Leo Mozdy.
Instead of rating every local boy, bad or worse, I listed only the best we have.

Happy Atherton, Indianapolis, and Johnny Goodrich, Toledo flyweight, flew at each other like game-cocks for ten rounds at Carney's Auditorium. Atherton carried the heaviest guns, however, and won without question.
The semi-final saw Billy Edwards, Erie welter, win from Frankie Petrolle, Syracuse slugger. Edwards did not win as handily as he should have.
A bundle of dynamite fighting under the name of Johnny Kusic of Youngstown, knocked out Eddie Kaufman, Cleveland lightweight, in the third round of a six round bout.

At the Elk's Christmas Fund show, held at Carney's, Rosy Rosales, Cleveland light-heavy, got the nod over Billy Jones, Philadelphia negro.

Another ten rounder saw Joey Goodman, Cleveland lightweight, beat Johnny Kusic. Kusic surprised in this bout, because he made a poor showing compared to what he did in the bout with Kaufman.

In the first ten rounder, Jimmy Reed, Erie, licked Sammy Harris, Akron lighty. It was a good bout.

EASTERN CANADA AND MONTREAL TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

FOLLOWING are my selections of the leading fighters in my vicinity, and they compare with the best in Canada:

Flyweight—Frenchy Bellanger, Toronto (Champion); Art Giroux, Montreal, and Steve Rocco, Toronto.

Bantamweight — Bobby Leitham, Montreal; Young Lebrun, Sherbrooke, and Joe Villeneuve, Quebec (Champion).

Featherweight — Leo Kid Roy, Montreal (Champion); Raymond Lirzin, Montreal, and Arthur Roger, Montreal.

Jr. lightweight — Al Foreman, Montreal (Champion); Leo Kid Roy, Montreal, and Barney O'Connell, Montreal.

Lightweight—Al Foreman, Montreal (ex-champ); Ted Cossette, Montreal, and Sylvio Mireault, Montreal.

Welterweight—George Sidders, Eddie Carroll, and Harry Smith (all Montrealers).

Middleweights—Joe Brown, Montreal (ex-welter), only one of any prominence.

Lightheavy—Johnny Rousseau, Montreal; Sig Hoiseth (Battling Tracey), Montreal.

Heavyweights—Elzear Rioux, Montreal; Rosy Boutot, Montreal, and Rocky Knight, Montreal.

None of the local heavies rate with the Canadian champion, Larry Gains, Toronto's clever colored clouter.

Johnny Rousseau looms as one of the best lightheavy prospects ever developed in Canada. He has scored twenty consecutive victories in the last six months, most of them by the kayo route. Under the able piloting of the popular Jimmie McKimmie, rightly called "the old fox" in fistic circles, the young and ambitious Rousseau, who reminds one of Jack Delaney in style and appearance, is quite likely to hit the topnotch, big money grade. The way this lad is punching obstacles aside in his jump towards recognition, it would not be at all surprising to see him matched with the Canadian champ, Charlie Belanger, during the next outdoor season. We share McKimmie's high hopes for his sensational boy.

Al Foreman supplied local followers with a terrific shock when he dropped the verdict and one of his Canadian titles to Billy Townsend, Coast sensation, in Vancouver on Black Friday, December 13. The fight was over the twelve round trail and the decision was so close that a Vancouver judge called it a draw. Foreman, in poor form, failed to show his well known punching prowess.

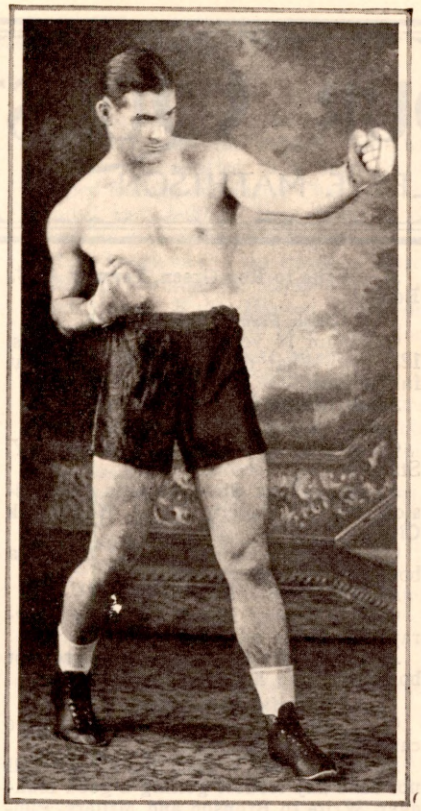
It was Foreman's first loss in almost two years but in the event of a return bout, he is more than likely to reverse the result. Before traveling to the Coast, the Montrealer scored two sensational K. O. wins at the other end of the continent, dynamiting Frank Erne at Glace Bay, N. S., in less than two minutes and taking three punches to dispose of Frisco Bautista, Feather Champ of the Philippines, in NINE seconds down in Ancient Quebec City. The writer was a witness of the Quebec event. Foreman had the fiery speed and destructive punch reminiscent of Dempsey at his best.

Anyone who knows the wear of 6,000 miles of travel and the sensation of the first contact with the different climate on the Pacific Coast, can well imagine the handicaps imposed on Foreman when he arrived in Vancouver a short time before the fight was to take place. In fact, Foreman was a featherweight after a week there. He never had time to get acclimated and recover his weight and strength so he stepped into the ring stripped of his most lethal weapon, his deadly punch.

Sig Hoiseth, alias Battling Tracey, is in New York under the charge of Dan Hickey, Paul Berlenbach's former mentor, and he should advance under Dan's able tutelage. Wilf Carufel, former amateur star who captured the 135 lb. belt in the International Championships at Chicago last summer, has turned pro and should make considerable headway under the direction of Jimmie McKimmie.

H. Rappaport tells me that boxing is going stronger than ever in Sherbrooke and vicinity and gives us the latest results from the hilly district. Ed Oullette, Montreal featherweight, fought a draw with Mack Cook of Rutland, Vt., in an eight round headliner, and due to his stiffer punching the Montrealer earned the right to oppose Sherbrooke's fistic idol, Young Lebrun, in the next show on the calendar. Lebrun is the "Dempsey" of the Eastern Townships in more ways than one as he is the king of attractions there by reason of his untiring, weaving, bobbing, two-fisted aggressiveness. His manager, H. Rappaport, can be reached at 8 Queen St., Sherbrooke.

In the semi-final eight, Rene Taillefer, Montreal ex-amateur star, outpointed the hard hitting Pancho Rivard, of Berlin, N. H., in a close, fast battle. A promising local middleweight, Jack Petrolle, proved the hit of the evening when he punched Bill Thomas, Scotland, to sleep in two heats. Tony Dillulo, popular Montreal Italian, all but knocked out the game Jack Robidas, Sherbrooke's willing fighter, and copped the nod in their six round bout.



Lou Brouillard, Worcester, Mass., welterweight

Timmy Butts, aggressive Montreal 112 pounder, had trouble to cop the duke over "Pee Wee" Lapointe in a six spot. It is too bad that the capable promoter, J. H. Masson, has not a large field of boys around 108 lbs. or so to toss in with the 105 pound Lapointe, who has to give away so much weight. Still, the "Pee Wee" can claim the Provincial Jr. Flyweight title. Eddie Beaurivage, Drummondville, decisioned Bert Heathfield, Montreal welter, in eight rounds at Laprairie, Que.

The writer was sorry to disappoint the readers by the omission of the notes last month, due to the loss of his copy in transit.

The local paper, the Montreal Daily Star, which is usually very conservative concerning fight news, carried a splash which cast a new angle on the Foreman-Townsend bout in Vancouver. This had to do with the resignation of Al Hardy from officiating at fights and gave the reasons for his action as he had printed in his own green sheet, a combined sports and dramatic weekly published for Coast readers. Hardy, who wrote a draw on his judge's slip, declared in his article that Al had beaten Townsend in everything but aggressiveness for which one point is allowed in the rules of box fight judging. One Vancouver paper was the only one to admit that the margin was enough to take Foreman's title away from him.

Foreman had Townsend missing as often as 28 times a round but apparently got no official credit for it at all, and moreover, Al landed the majority of the few solid punches unleashed during the bout. Hardy admits giving a draw but says that he was stretching a point in Townsend's favor when he gave that decision.

Your correspondent has given the clipping to Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING, and the boss will vouch for it. Foreman pleaded for a return bout stating his willingness to take any kind of a purse, which was agreed to by Promoter Jack Allen who offered Townsend the largest purse he had ever received but the latter was not willing to accept. The Commissions and Dominion Federation might force him to fight Foreman early in the spring. Al got home Christmas day.

WANTED

Police Gazettes from 1846 to 1896. Any odd numbers especially those of the early eighties. Also any Police Gazette Annuals or Record Books from 1880 to1908.
Address THE RING
11 West 42nd Street New York City

Run My Oil Agency

I'll Split the Profits with You

I am now ready to place an ambitious, energetic man in charge of my oil agency right in your locality. I'll make him my partner, furnish everything that's needed to do a big business and **divide the profits 50-50 every week.** I have hundreds of men with me now on this basis—ready for a hundred more, part or full time. It's a chance of a lifetime—a real opportunity to win quick, permanent success.

$50 to $100 A WEEK
Your Share of the Profits

On my square deal plan, Wengard, an Ohio partner, made $430.00 for his share in one week. Montgomery, Iowa, made $216.00 first week he started. You too can make big money. **No investment or experience needed.** I'll show you how. Furnish everything free.

EVERYBODY BUYS OIL

It's a great business—something doing every minute. You simply take orders on Long Credit Terms for nationally known lines—Cen-Pe-Co Motor Oils—Columbia Paints and Roofing. We ship direct from nearby warehouse and collect. **Pay you every week.** There's a big business waiting wherever you are. No matter what you are doing now, how young or old you are, if you are willing to work, follow my directions, and have the ambition to make real money, I can **guarantee your success.**

Write Quick for this chance. Just say, "I am interested in your proposition," in a letter or on a postcard. Mail it and I'll send complete particulars by return mail. First applications get the preference. **ACT NOW!**

P. T. Webster, General Manager
Central Petroleum Co. 921 Century Bldg. CLEVELAND, OHIO

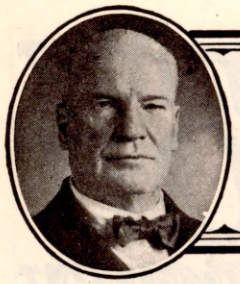
BUY IT NOW. REDUCED PRICE 75 CENTS
YOUNG GRIFFO
The Will o' the Wisp of the Ring. His Life and Battles. 30 pages of illustrations by Young Griffo on "How to Box." An excellent book for the beginner.
Address—NAT FLEISCHER, THE RING, Inc.
11 West 42nd Street New York City

What Do You Want?

Whatever it is we can help you get it. Just give us the chance by writing for free literature. You will be delighted. Act today. Write NOW!

The Brotherhood of Light
Dept. P. Box 1525 Los Angeles, Calif.

GUS WILSON
For Many Years Connected with
GEORGES CARPENTIER
AND
JACK DEMPSEY
Has an Ideal
TRAINING CAMP
Open All Year Round
at
ORANGEBURG, NEW YORK
ROCKLAND COUNTY
Near Nyack Between Sparkhill and Tappan.
Only One Hour from Center of New York
Modern Indoor and Outdoor Gymnasium
OTTO BEER, Mgr.
Splendid Surroundings for Road Work
BOATING—FISHING—HUNTING



IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

Dominick Carrelle, Cliffside, N. J.

Q.—What is Risko's nationality?

A.—Austrian.

Q.—Who are some of the best Italian fighters today?

A. Joe Dundee, Petrolle, Kid Francis, Vittorio Campolo, Betrazzolo, Ruggierrello and Mandell are a few. Many others too numerous to name.

Joseph Edward, Ashcroft, C. C., Canada.

Q.—What is Jack Dempsey's address?

A.—Bismarck Hotel, Chicago, Ill.

Edward Moses, N. Y. C.

Q.—How old must I be to join the Golden Glove Tournament?

A.—You should be 16 before boxing as an amateur. Apply to Paul Gallico, N. Y. Daily News.

A. S. Surber, Isaban, W. Va.

Q.—Can you recommend a gymnasium where I can get lessons?

A.—Write to Al Hays, 1044 Main St., Wheeling W. Va.

A Reader, Milford, Mich.

Q.—What are the measurements of Young Stribling, Risko?

A.—Stribling, 5 ft. 11 in.; 180 pds. Risko, 5 ft. 11 in.; 188 pds.

Leo J. Mulholland, Mt. Pleasant, Mich.

Q.—Did Don Boyer ever fight Lew Tendler?

A.—Yes. They fought in Toledo.

Abraham Gold, Bklyn., N. Y.

Q.—Where did Ruby Goldstein fight Pete Petrolle?

A.—Goldstein knocked out Petrolle in the first round in New York, March 29, 1927.

Raymond Baren, La Salle, Ill.

Q.—What are the measurements of Johnny Risko, Jack Delaney and Paulino?

A.—Risko, 5 ft. 11 in., 188 pds.; Delaney, 5 ft. 11½ in., 178 pds.; Paulino, 5 ft. 11½ in., 200 pds.

Q.—Who would win in a return match between Risko and Heeney?

A.—Risko.

Joseph F. Skiba, So. Bend, Ind.

Q.—What were the measurements of Stanley Ketchel?

A.—5 ft. 9¾ in., 160 pds.

Joe Anthony, Watsonville, Calif.

Q.—Who was the best lightweight who has held the title?

A.—I rate them in this order: Gans, Leonard, Lavigne.

J. R. W., Somerville, Mass.

Q.—How can I reduce?

A.—Get a copy of "Training for Boxers," issued by THE RING, price $1. Follow the instructions.

Q.—Where can I get a book on instructions for boxing?

A.—"Text Book of Boxing," by Jem Driscoll, featherweight champion of Europe. Send $1.25 to RING. Also Nat Fleischer's book, "How to Box." Price $1.00. This is the best book on the market.

Q.—Where can I get a manager who will teach me, as I want to enter the amateurs?

A.—Write to Roy Green, Fenway A. C., Boston.

Charlie Farmer, Jerseyville, Ill.

Q.—I am 14 years old, 5 ft. 6 inches, 122 lbs. What division will I be in at full growth?

A.—Probably middleweight.

Raymond Giles, N. Y. C.

Q.—What is the address of the N. Y. State Boxing Commission?

A.—New York State Athletic Commission, No. 2 Lafayette Street, New York City.

Q.—Does it require a bond to get a boxer's or manager's license?

A.—Cash.

Q.—Is Tommy Loughran vastly overrated?

A.—Decidedly not. One of the greatest boxers in ring history.

Paul Kid Jardino, N. Y. C.

Q.—I am 20 years old, 135 lbs. Where can I get a good manager?

A.—If you are a good boxer you will not have any trouble getting a good manager. Write to Bronson and Millers, Publicity Building, Broadway and 47th Street, N. Y. City.

George F. Mack, Bayshore, N. Y.

Q.—How can I get in touch with Johnny Risko?

A.—Danny Dunn's Gymnasium, Cleveland Ohio.

A Ring Reader, Youngstown, Ohio

Q.—What are the heights, weights and ages of Sammy Baker, Ace Hudkins, Lew Tendler, and Eddie Kid Wagner?

A.—Baker, age 25, 5 ft. 8 in., 147; Hudkins, age 23. 5 ft. 8 in., 160; Tendler, age 30, height 5 ft. 6 in., 135 pds.; Wagner, age 28, 5 ft. 6 in., 135 pds.

Q.—Who would win a Leonard-Gans bout if they were both in their prime?

A.—Gans would be favorite.

A Reader, Wichita, Kansas

Q.—Did Sully Montgomery ever fight Sharkey?

A.—Yes, 1925, 10 rounds, Sharkey getting decision.

A Constant Reader, San Francisco, Calif.

Q.—Would varicose veins hinder a boxer?

A.—Not seriously.

Ernest Tomesha, La Salle, Ill.

Who would win a Newsboy Brown-Frankie Genaro bout?

A.—Genaro would be favorite.

Q.—What is the nationality of Pete Latzo and Sgt. Sammy Baker?

A.—Latzo, Slavic-American; Baker, German-American.

A. Hutchinson, Jacksonville, Fla.

Q.—Who has the better record to date, Tunney or Dempsey?

A.—Dempsey leads as a knockout hitter, while Tunney is superior as a scientific boxer. Dempsey greater.

C. Y. Lorenz, No. Side, Pitts., Pa.

Q.—I am 18 years old, 5 ft. 7 inches, 135 lbs. What is my division?

A.—Lightweight.

A Reader, N. Y. C.

Q.—How can I get a license and how much will it cost?

A.—Apply at No. 2 Lafayette St., New York City; License for boxer $5.

Q.—Can I reduce without injuring myself?

A.—Yes, if you reduce gradually. Get "Training for Boxers," from RING. Price $1. Tells you how to reduce without injury. It is a great book.

John Feister, La Salle, Ill.

Q.—Where can I buy good photos of boxers?

A.—From THE RING, 11 W. 42nd St., N. Y. City.

J. A., Boston, Mass.

Q.—Would a tattoo on the arm of a boxer harm him?

A.—Tom Sharkey had a full rigged ship tattooed on his breast and it did him no harm. Yet a boxer should not waste any time to tattoo work but devote all his energy to condition and science.

Q.—Who were the five greatest sluggers?

A.—Bare hands, John C. Heenan; gloves, Bob Fitzsimmons, Sam Langford, Stanley Ketchel, Joe Walcott, Jack Dempsey, Terry McGovern.

Q.—Is this right, in my opinion the three greatest middleweights that ever lived were, "Ruby" Bob Fitzsimmons, Stanley Ketchel and Jem Mace, in the order named.

A.—Mace not a middleweight. He was heavyweight champion of the world. Add Tommy Ryan to Fitz and Ketchel and you have a great trio.

Q.—Who are the three greatest boxers in the heavyweight division today?

A.—The ablest heavyweight boxers of the present are Sharkey, Schmeling and Griffith.

Q.—What is the biggest boxing paper in the U. S. and New York?

A.—THE RING. It outclasses every other publication and has no rival.

Q.—Who is the biggest boxing authority in the U. S and New York?

A.—William Muldoon.

A. C., Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Who had the better of the Sullivan-Mitchell draw which was fought in France?

A.—Regarding the Sullivan-Mitchell draw, the contest was fought under London rules, and the most interesting round was the 8th when Sullivan scored a knockdown and Mitchell drew first blood. The greater part of the battle was fought in a drizzling rain, which is said to have reduced Sullivan's vitality to an alarming extent. It stands to reason that if Sullivan felt he had the better of the fighting, he would hardly have consented to a draw. Under London rules, contestants were permitted to agree to a draw, with the stipulation that they would respond to the referee's call for a resumption of hostilities at a later date. They never again met in the ring.

A Fite Fan, Bronxville, N. Y.

Q.—Who is the Middleweight champ of the U. S. Navy?

A.—Jack Denning.

Q.—Have you any record of Cyclone Johnny Thompson, a former middle west welterweight?

A.—Cyclone Johnny Thompson, well known middleweight from 1902 up to 1914. Born in Ogle Co., Ill., in 1876. Met such good men as Hugo Kelly, Billy Papke, Frank Klaus, Eddie McGoorty.

Sharkey Already Champion

(Continued from page 32)

second Jack Dempsey. He fell short.

I feel confident that with my rest, something I needed even before I met Sharkey because of an internal injury which I suffered after the Braddock battle, but of which I never complained, I can now halt the progress of Schmeling if given the opportunity.

And I won't ask a fabulous sum to show that America still has the upper hand among the heavyweights. I'll welcome a chance to prove that Schmeling does not belong in the final round of the heavyweight tournament.

Then we come to Scott. By what record, other than the fact that he is recognized as the British heavyweight champion, does he qualify as a finalist? He is clever, has a pretty left and can use his right, but whom has he whipped to earn such high honor? Many of his fights have been won on fouls.

* * *

HIS record is a mediocre one. He has won fights on a foul from Bertazzolo, Okun, Sandwina and Von Porat, who rank among the best he has faced. Count his victories on points and see how many good men he has whipped.

His record shows that he has gained the decision over Ludwig Haymann, German, in fifteen rounds and poor Ludwig has not been able to stand up against any of his opponents since meeting several tenth raters to start his American debut, yet Scott let him last fifteen rounds only a few months ago.

Phil gained a questionable decision over Campolo in ten rounds at Ebbets Field. Many of the experts felt that Campolo was entitled to a draw. Scott whipped Roberti and Pierre Charles in ten rounds, and neither has shown class enough to rate among the leaders.

Phil's knockouts at the hands of Harry Drake in five rounds, Harry Perrson in eleven rounds, Knute Hanson in one and Paulino in six, all show that Scott does not deserve the high place he now claims.

His fight with Von Porat proved nothing. True, he outboxed Otto in that first round, but to the critical eye, it seemed to me that Otto would get to Phil within a few rounds.

My reason for this statement? The fact that Scott cannot take it in the body, where Von Porat shoots 'em in with a vengeance. Scott proved this in the Campolo, Hanson, Charles and Sandwina fights.

If Scott were to meet Sharkey, one of the finest body punchers in the game today, and a fellow who can box and shoot 'em with terrific force to the head, the Englishman would not last five rounds.

Likewise, the case of Schmeling, Sharkey would find Schmeling a much tougher assignment than Scott, but with his punching power and his cleverness, Jack would prevent the German from tearing in, his specialty.

That is why I go on record in this article with the statement that America needs have no fear that a foreigner will carry the heavyweight title overseas. We have a sturdy protector in our midst in Sharkey.

N. Y. Boxing Board Sets World Pace

(Continued from page 27)

I have not the time to go into here, but which would soon be removed if we had jurisdiction.

"Our lack of control over armory boxing hampers us in making boxers licensed in this state toe the mark. For instance, if we suspend a boxer indefinitely for doing something detrimental to the sport, there is nothing to prevent him from moving into the armories. Also, boxers we consider physically unfit for the game may go into armory boxing.

"Another point is the unfairness of the competition the smaller professional clubs receive from the untaxed amateur and armory shows. The small club must pay a license fee and a tax to the state and must give the boxers and officials a fair compensation for their services. That puts them at a tremendous disadvantage in competing with the armory boxing organizations.

"This competition already has resulted in the closing of some small clubs and a loss in revenue to the state, as well as curtailment of the development of young boxers under proper supervision. I believe some action should be taken to place all branches of boxing under the commission's control.

"You may not know it, but it is a fact that the revenue from boxing has reached a point where it is regularly considered when the state budget is drawn up. It is customary to put down $250,000 as boxing's contribution, but the amount is greater than that."

* * *

AT this point bashful Bertie Stand, sylph-like secretary of the commission, emboldened himself to the point of cutting in with a remark that he happened to have the exact figures at hand, having just obtained them from Lyman H. Hurd, State Department auditor.

Thanks to Bertie, we are able to give you these figures. In the following table the figures cover the last six months of one year and the first of the next. Here they are:

RUPTURE IS NOT A TEAR

Your physician will tell you that hernia (rupture) is a muscular weakness in the abdominal wall.—Do not be satisfied with merely bracing these weakened muscles, with your condition probably growing worse every day!—Strike at the real cause of the trouble, and

WHEN—
The weakened muscles recover their strength and elasticity, and—
The unsightly, unnatural protrusion disappears, and—
You recover your vim, vigor and vitality,—your strength and energy,—and you look and feel better in every way,—and your friends notice the difference,—

THEN—
You'll know your rupture is gone, and
You'll know why for almost a quarter of a century numerous sworn statements report complete recovery and freedom from uncomfortable mechanical supports, without delay from work.

SEND NO MONEY

A Test of the scientific self-treatment mentioned in coupon below is now available to you, whether you are young or old, man or woman. It costs you nothing to make this test.—For your own good mail the coupon NOW—TODAY.

FREE TEST COUPON

Plapao Co., 617 Stuart Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

Send me a Free 10 day test supply of the remedial factor Plapao and 48-page illustrated book on Rupture; no charge for this now or later.

Name.....

Address.....

A Thrilling Fighter

BILLY JONES

Light Heavyweight

MANAGEMENT, F. H. FOWLES, JR.

New Broadway A. C. Philadelphia, Pa.

BASHFUL?

"Shame on you!" Are you *nervous, embarrassed* in company of the other sex? Stop being *shy* of strangers. Conquer the terrible *fear* of your superiors. Be cheerful and confident of your future! Your faults easily overcome so you can enjoy life to the fullest. Send 25c for for this amazing book. RICHARD BLACKSTONE. B-432 FLATIRON BLDG., NEW YORK

THE RING

has the greatest collection of fight pictures in the world. Present day and old timers. Poses and action photographs ready for framing. Size, 8 by 10 inches on heavy glossy paper.

THE RING PHOTO DEPT.

11 West 42d Street New York City

PROFESSOR

Jimmy De Forest

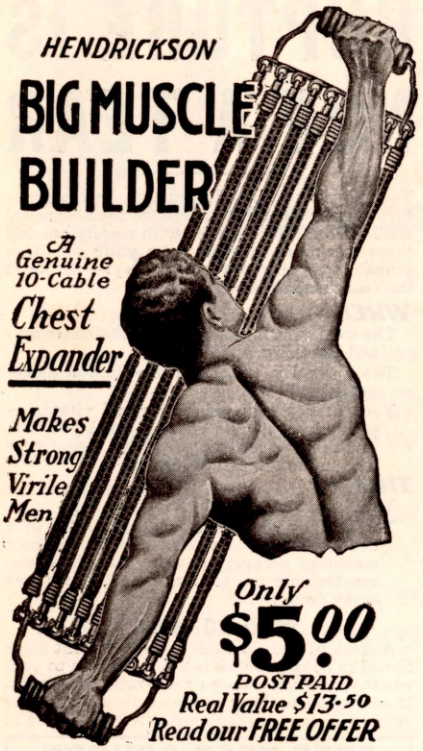
The World's greatest trainer and conditioner of Athletes Teaches Boxing and how to get in condition. Personally Only at the

Pioneer Gymnasium

340 West 44th St., N. Y. City

World's Famous Boxers train here every afternoon between 1 and 4 P.M. Amateur and Business Men's Sessions, evenings until 9 P.M.

Tel. Longacre 8398 Chas. Doessereck, Mgr.



Build Up Your Strength Keep Your Health

Don't let yourself become weak and ailing, subject to every contagion that passes. You can be just as active at 60 as you were at 20, if you will keep up a systematic course of exercising with this "Muscle Builder." A real pleasure and enjoyment as you find yourself developing "pep" and vitality. You can increase the size of your fore-arm and biceps ONE full inch in a MONTH; double the strength of your back and shoulders; get rugged neck, spine, and legs. Starting with one or two cables, others may be added as your strength increases.

Business and Professional Men

Athletes and the great strong men keep physically and mentally fit with HENDRICKSON'S Scientific Method of Exercises. You can never tell when you will need this great reserve of power that Nature gave you. It only needs developing to enable you to meet the big test when the emergency comes.

FREE Read What We Give With Each 10 Cable Chest Expander

HEAD HARNESS

Strengthens the spine, prevents stiffness; increase size and power of neck. FREE Value . . . $2.50

FOOT STRAP

For development of speedy foot-work and leg muscles. FREE. Value.... $1.00

WALL EXERCISER PARTS

Transforms your 10 Cable Chest Expander into a Wall Exerciser, equal to a machine selling for $5. We also give an additional course of physical exercises. "How to Develop the Entire Body." Worth..... $5

Clip This Coupon and Order NOW!
Lind-Hendrickson Co., 321 Broadway (120), N. Y. City

LIND-HENDRICKSON CO., Inc.,
321 Broadway (120), New York City.

I enclose $5.00. Please send me the "10 Cable Big Muscle Builder" and include FREE, the Head Harness, Foot Strap, Wall Exerciser Parts and Courses of Exercises. Send Postpaid as offered.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

R-2-30

	Licenses	Taxes	Penalties	Miscel.	Interest	Total
1920-21	$67,370.00	$150,996.64	$4,346.94	....	$163.09	$222,876.67
1921-22	40,015.32	164,052.69	230.00	....	60.17	204,358.18
1922-23	41,235.49	178,915.22	2,383.58	$11.00	440.16	222,985.45
1923-24	41,435.00	232,496.32	....	.42	171.64	274,182.43
1924-25	41,375.00	168,287.32	....	.14	124.21	209,786.67
1925-26	42,260.00	198,022.32	....	.50	74.51	240,357.33
1926-27	53,195.00	220,364.83	....	....	60.39	273,620.22
1927-28	42,800.00	259,539.19	....	11.45	44.66	302,395.30
1928-29	40,015.00	199,734.69	....	....	13.75	239,763.44
1929	14,485.00	103,692.26	....	....	9.58	118,186.84
Totals	$424,185.81	$1,876,101.48	$6,960.52	$23.51	$1,162.16	$2,308,433.48

The figures for 1929 include revenue only to November 1. Refunds have been made to the extent of $79.05. That leaves a total of $2,308,512.53.

From the foregoing it may be seen that boxing's returns to the state treasury constitute a formidable item, even after allowing for the operating expenses of the commission, which average not more than $45,000 annually.

While I was copying these figures, Chairman Farley had a chance to catch up on his eating and by the time numbers were all written down, he was in shape to get back to the business of being interviewed.

"In addition to the revenue obtained by the state in taxes and licenses," resumed Chairman Farley, "I consider that boxing has more than justified its existence by its contributions to charity.

"With the exception of the theatrical profession, I am sure boxing has contributed more heavily to charity than any other activity. This should be remembered by those who have the axe out for this great sport."

Like Father, Like Son

(*Continued from page* 23)

a professional fighter to spar with him. The billiard room on the third floor of the Executive Mansion was fitted up as a gymnasium, and here the Governor spent an hour a day in wrestling, bag punching, boxing and rope skipping.

When he was Police Commissioner, he refused to stop the Choynski-Maher battle in Madison Square Garden. Teddy sneaked into the Garden, saw the fight, enjoyed every moment of the affair, and when the contest was over, he ordered that no arrests be made.

"It was one of the greatest bouts I ever saw," were Teddy's words to the newspapermen who interviewed him at headquarters the following morning. "I can see no harm in such exhibitions.

"Why stop it and make arrests? In my opinion, it is far better for a man to know how to protect himself as these fellows did last night than it is to be forced to resort to the use of firearms, knives or clubs."

ONE day Roosevelt put on the gloves with Billy Edwards, one time lightweight champion of the world. Edwards smiled as he faced the slender young student. He actually feared to strike a blow for fear he might injure the collegian. But when the gong sounded, and before Edwards realized it, young Teddy slipped by a left hook and crashed a straight left to Edwards' right eye and closed it.

It was accomplished so quickly and so suddenly, that the professional was completely taken off his guard. Edwards became furious and then tore into his opponent and almost had Teddy out when the bell sounded. However, Roosevelt took the beating courageously. He had lived up to his motto and even against such a renowned professional, he showed no signs of fear.

It was while in the White House where he had Mike Donovan, Jack Cooper and others box, fence and wrestle with him, that Roosevelt received an injury which blinded his left eye. While boxing with a young artillery captain, the captain struck Roosevelt a heavy blow that broke some blood vessels and throughout the remainder of his life, though few knew it, the left eye was useless.

The Governor of Porto Rico may never reach the heights of his illustrious dad, but he is following the footsteps of Theodore Roosevelt as a great lover of outdoor life. He is an ardent follower of all sports, especially boxing.

Here is one case "Like Father, Like Son."

A Timer's Time of It

(*Continued from page* 21)

Long Acre Club. I remember one in which Billy Newman found his life endangered through no fault of his own. A Battle Royal had been advertised and those in charge were asked to produce eight negroes. A little betting party had been arranged and to make certain that the pot would go into the proper channel, one negro, a ringer, was placed among that gang.

As Newman learned later, it was arranged to have this fellow come to the club ragged and sporting a mustache and plead for a chance to make a little money. He was accepted and when the gong sounded, he kept hopping around the ring

giving all the impression that he was afraid of a wallop. Betting on all battle royals was brisk and, on each occasion, the favorite was pretty well known among the gamblers. There was one chap we called Chisel-Face, who, when unleashed, acted like a wild cat and often carried off the first prize.

On this occasion he was a hot favorite and the sure-thing gamblers let the boys play Chisel-Face heavily. With about two and a half minutes gone, the ringer suddenly came to life and cautiously moving into the scene of action, polished off one after the other. When hostilities ended, there were six 'dead ones' on the canvas gasping for breath, and the ringer standing in the center of the ring all in smiles.

* * *

BILLY NEWMAN patted him on the shoulder as he handed him the first money and, just as the ringer hopped over the ropes, his false mustache fell and there was revealed none other than the great Dixie Kid. Newman stood flabbergasted while the spectators roared with laughter. The only peeved ones in that audience were those who had wagered on Chisel-Face and lost and it proved a tough night for Newman to tame them.

The Dixie Kid incident is only one of many pulled off in the old days. The same fellows who manipulated the fake fights, were on the job with the "Battle Royals."

I often have been asked what gave me my greatest thrill in the 11,400 bouts I have been the official timer and unhesitatingly I always reply, the Firpo-Dempsey bout. There have been many in which from twelve to twenty or more knockdowns have been registered, first one boy and then the other going down, but for a spectacular mill, a heart-throbbing battle, I've never seen the like of that championship bout. As a timer, I can ill afford to become shaky through emotion, or lose my head through a thrill, but I must confess that I almost came to that point when Dempsey was hurled out of the ring.

A time keeper's job is a most important one. Upon him rests the accuracy of the count. He must be honest. He must be of the type that cannot be bribed, and that is why, a timekeeper whose reputation is up and above board, is invariably kept on the job as long as he cares to stick. I have held the watch on more than 12,000 fights, and I've never been accused by any fighter or manager of having ever faked the time.

Reaching Olympic Finals An Amateur's Greatest Thrill

(*Continued from page* 19)

best in his class at Buffalo, who were competing in the final eliminations for the Niagara A. A. U. district honors. In this meet Halaiko won over the best amateurs in Western New York.

His more important boxing venture was yet to come. The big trial for Halaiko came during April 23, 24 and 25, in 1928, when he competed in the national amateur Olympic tryouts at Boston for a position on the United States Olympic team.

Halaiko's success at Boston is now history. One Boston sport writer lauded the performance of the Auburn fighter in glowing terms. His showing during the meet was said to have been "the finest made by any amateur in Boston amateur bouts in years."

* * *

THEN following the big ride across the pond with America's great band of athletes, Steve took his turn in the ring against the best amateur boxers the world had to offer and advanced to the final round.

Halaiko's first setback came in the finals of the Olympic when he lost the decision of the officials. The verdict did not, however, receive the approval of the ringside critics and audience.

Returning to Cook Academy for his senior year, Halaiko continued where he had left off, competing for Cook Academy in various boxing meets. He reached the peak of his form once again in national competition when at Boston on April 8, 9, and 10 he won his way to his second amateur championship of the United States, an accomplishment duplicated but once in the history of amateur sports.

Now Steve is in the money ranks. Like many other former amateur stars, he hopes to make good. He has every asset a good fighter should possess and if he reaches the top, as he expects to, he will be just one more of the lads who received their start in the "simon pure" ranks and reached the grade. To date, he has had six pro battles and won them all. In his entire career, the only bout he has lost was the one at Amsterdam in the Olympic Games. He recently beat Ray Collins of Erie, Pa., and then followed with two more victories.

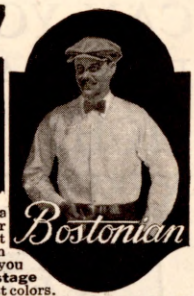
Muldoon Recalls Whistler's Wrestling Deeds

(*Continued from page* 34)

family, went to Australia in 1885 and there he defeated Dan Thomas, catch-as-catch-can, for the championship of the Antipodes. Soon thereafter he was stricken with an attack of pneumonia and died. He was buried in Australia and his sporting admirers erected a monument over his grave.

From a purely scientific point of wrestling, Whistler was not a great wrestler. He depended almost wholly upon his marvelous strength and agility.

AGENTS! SELL SHIRTS



Start **without investment** in a profitable shirt business of your own. Take orders in your district for nationally known Bostonian Shirts. **$1.50 commission** for you on sale of 3 shirts for $6.95—**Postage Paid.** $9 value, guaranteed fast colors. No experience needed. Complete selling equipment **FREE!**

GOOD PAY FOR HONEST WORKERS

Big earnings for ambitious workers. Genuine Broadcloth in four fast colors. Write for money-making plan, free outfit, with actual cloth samples and everything needed to start. Name and address on postal will do. **Write TODAY! SURE!**

BOSTONIAN MFG. CO., B-200 89 Bickford St., Boston, Mass.

STEEL BLUE **Elite Diamond**
IF YOU CAN TELL IT FROM A DIAMOND
SEND IT BACK!

Carat Elite Diamonds. Matchless for their dazzling rainbow brilliancy. You'll be delighted. **Elite** Rings surpass all others. Stand acid and other tests. Handsomely engraved Ring, sterling **Guaranteed.** Looks like **$250.00.** Proud owner offered **$85.00** 5 minutes after buying. **Collar and Cuff Links Given** With each ring order, we give free one beautiful combination set. Set with **Elite Diamonds. SEND NO MONEY.** Just send name, address and finger size. Pay postman on arrival $3.89, and postage. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Write to-day. Cash with foreign orders.

Elite Jewelry House. Dept. 352, 6343 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.

BE A DETECTIVE

Work home or travel. Experience unnecessary. **DETECTIVE** Particulars, FREE. Write NOW to **GEORGE E. WAGNER 2190 Broadway, N. Y.**

SENSATIONAL—GRIPPING

EDDIE REED

Feather and Junior Lightweight

MANAGEMENT—F. H. FOWLES, JR.

NEW BROADWAY A. C.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

I CHALLENGE

you that I will teach you, by mail, in one lesson, the simplest, shortest method of all for $1.00. Not telepathy. You can read one's mind to a dot, by only looking in the eyes of partner, chum, sweetheart, etc. Praised by New York, Boston, Montreal Police chiefs; colleges; Thurston; Blackstone; etc. If fake, let them arrest me.

A. HONIGMAN, Dept. MEN.GR., Sta. E, P.O.B. 85, Montreal, Can.

WILL BUY

Old Police Gazettes prior to 1905.
Police Gazette Annual Record books—Any year from start to 1906.

Address–Nat Fleischer, THE RING, 11 West 42nd Street New York City

Mouth Bleeding Stopped For $5

Cut lips and bleeding mouths are past. NO MORE is it necessary to be annoyed by a LOOSE, ILL-FITTING MOUTHPIECE that is always FALLING OUT.

MOUTHPIECES MADE TO ORDER

Of soft, flexible, rubber, red in back, white in front, can hardly be noticed.

OUT-OF-TOWN BOXERS CAN ORDER BY MAIL

M. M. SALOMON, D.D.S.

144 Columbus Ave. at 66th St., New York City
Tel. Trafalgar 7096 Office Hours 10 to 5

Ruptured?

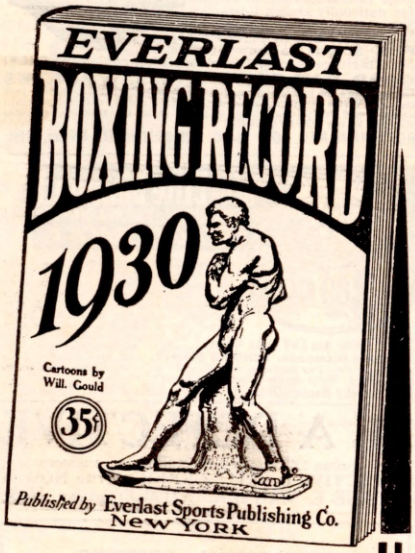
C. E. Brooks, Inventor

Be Comfortable—

Three million of these comfortable sanitary appliances sold. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushion gently assists nature in drawing together the broken parts. Durable. Cheap. Sent on 10-day trial to prove its worth. Beware of imitations. Every appliance made to individual measurements and sent direct from Marshall. Full information and Rupture booklet sent free in plain, sealed envelope. Write for all the facts today.

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., 191A State Street, Marshall, Mich.

CAN YOU FORECAST FIGHT RESULTS ?



Past performances of boxers give clear indications to their abilities. To judge fight results of boxers compare the records.

YOU'LL FIND—

Records and photos of over 350 boxers—

Ratings by sixty sports writers—

Review of state activities by the foremost writer in each state—

Managers and boxers directory—

Stories and articles on fights, fighters and fighting—

Hours of interesting reading and a world of fistic information—

IN THE 1930 EVERLAST BOXING RECORD OUT JAN. 15!

USE THIS COUPON NOW

On Newsstands 35c. By Mail 45c.

Everlast Sports Publishing Co.
33 Union Square, New York

Enclosed is 45c. Rush a copy of the 1930 Everlast Boxing Record

Name_____

Address_____

City & State_____

From the tips of his toes to the crown of his head he was one of the most powerful men of modern times, Sandow, St. Cyr and Curtis not excepted. He was only 5 feet 8 inches in height and weighed only 180 pounds.

As for Evan Lewis, he was only a child when Whistler and I were in our prime, hence the statement that Lewis beat Whistler is erroneous because they never met. Lewis became the big gun of wrestling only about 1890. On May 18 of that year he beat Ernest Roeber, mixed style, and on March 2, 1893, he won the championship of the world, mixed style, three falls, from Roeber.

It was while wrestling the Jap, Matsadi Sarakeche, that Lewis, to save himself from defeat, put a hang lock on the Jap and strangled him until he became unconscious. That is how Lewis gained the name "The Strangler" and it is from the original Lewis that the present day Strangler Lewis took his name.

The Whims of Human Courage

COURAGE is one of the greatest assets a fighter can possess. A man may have a hefty wallop, he may be exceptionally clever, he may possess an iron jaw, yet if he fails to have courage in his makeup, he cannot be a good fighter. Jack Dougherty, manager of Larry Estridge, speaking one day of a fighter's courage, remarked that no boxer ever lived who could make any headway if he lacked courage.

"Fight critics often have written that Larry Estridge lacked courage," said Dougherty, "but in my associations with him, I failed to recognize it. I've often wondered how one could attribute the lack of a fighting heart to one who fought valiantly under shell fire on the battlefields of France. That is what Estridge did."

His statement brings up a most interesting subject, one worth while discussing here. It is the old ring question of what portion of a fighter's success is due to courage.

Take the case of Estridge. He often has been accused of being "unable to take it," another term for lack of courage. Yet here we have a fellow who fought with the famous Fifteenth Regiment of New York, spent eighteen months overseas and was the sole surviving member of a fighting company all of whose members were wiped out on the battlefields of France, Larry's brother being among them.

Certainly there must be considerable courage in the makeup of a fellow who faced the enemies' bullets in the World War. Perhaps it is a different kind of courage than that which a fighter must show when in the ring. Perhaps it is the courage that is brought on when one faces death and is determined to live. That kind of courage is different from the type required for success in the ring, yet it is a hundredfold stronger and is the greatest of all tests. Surely, no man who has gone through the Hell of Warfare can be termed physically, a coward.

* * *

THE whims of human courage, however, are beyond all understanding. Men's hearts oft fail them in comparatively small difficulties and beat undaunted in the teeth of calamities. A most puzzling business.

Remember Jack Munroe, the Anaconda miner who fought Jim Jeffries?

Before Jack parted the ropes to combat the great Jeffries he kissed his adviser, Kid McCoy, goodby. Munroe was completely unnerved. He really thought Jeff might kill him. Jeff, in an ugly mood, had uttered a wild boast to that effect.

The fight was a joke. Munroe yielded in the second round without having struck Jeffries one solid blow.

Yet Jack Munroe was far from being a coward. He fought with the famous Canadian Princess Pats in the World War. Jack lost an arm in the desperate strife of the battlefields and was a genuine hero in a real conflict.

* * *

THEN there was the case of big Fred McKay, the Canadian policeman. The ring has never seen his equal as a "diver," not even excepting "Flopper Fred" Fulton. McKay took his springboard with him in practically every heavyweight bout he engaged in, not so many years ago. The writer had the pleasure of witnessing Fred in one of the few bouts in which he summoned up heart enough to go the limit.

It was the one against Arthur Pelkey, the man who killed the popular Lute McCarty in a bout three months later in Calgary.

Most surprising of all, McKay not only stayed the ten rounds, and won, but he triumphed under handicaps, too. He had suffered an injury to one of his arms and entered the ring with it taped to the elbow.

As a fighter McKay was a sad misfit. But as a soldier he, like Munroe, was a hero. McKay died in action during the World War. Reports from the front stated that his bravery amounted to sheer recklessness. He was one of the most daring men of his company.

Munroe and McKay could supply the sublime courage demanded by the battle fields but lacked that something which makes for ring success. Some call it the fighting heart. Surely both showed they possessed this. How do you account for this?

* * *

SUPPOSE that McKay could have survived the war and gone back to glove warfare. Would he have laughed at the idea of being scared of mere pugilists? Suppose that Munroe could have had his military experience, minus the withering of an arm before the meeting with Jeffries. Would be, who had mocked the terrors of the bayonet and the bullet, have wilted before the menacing physical presence of Jeffries?

It would have been an interesting contribution to psychic science could McKay or Munroe have demonstrated along these lines.

LUMINOUS PAINT

Make Your Watches, Clocks, Etc., Visible by Night

The very latest discovery in the scientific world. Hitherto, practically unobtainable except at an exorbitant price, we have at last succeeded in producing this remarkable LUMINOUS PAINT, which, applied to the surface of any article, emits rays of white light, rendering it **perfectly visible** in the dark. **THE DARKER THE NIGHT, THE MORE BRILLIANT IT SHINES.** Quite simple to use. Anyone—you can do it. A little applied to the dial of your watch or clock will enable you to tell the time by night. You can coat the push buttons or switch plates of your electric lights, match boxes, and innumerable other articles; make your own Luminous Crucifixes, Luminous Rosaries, etc. Small bottle, price 25c. Larger sizes, 50c and $1 postpaid. JOHNSON SMITH & CO. Dept. 915 RACINE, WIS.

CIGARETTE MAKER

Roll your own and save money. Better and quicker; saves more than half. Use your favorite brand of tobacco. Neat, useful, handy. Pocket size, weighs ½ oz. Made entirely of metal, nickel plated. 25c, 3 for 65c postpaid anywhere.

GOOD LUCK RING

Very striking, quaint and uncommon. Silver finish; skull and crossbones design, two brilliant, flashing gems sparkle out of the eyes. Said to bring good luck. Only 25c ppd.

Exploding Cigarettes

Box contains ten genuine cigarettes of excellent quality. They appear so real, but when each cigarette is about one-third smoked, the victim gets a very great surprise as it goes off with a loud BANG! A great mirth provoker yet entirely harmless. Price 25c box

NOVELTY BADGES

Kissing Permit 10c *Garter Inspector 10c*

Two very novel metal badges, nickel plated, that you can wear, giving you fun out of all proportion to their trifling cost. **10c, each badge, 3 for 25c, or 75c per doz. postpaid anywhere.**

SURPRISE MATCHES

More fun than fighting with your wife. Look just like ordinary matches. Put up in boxes just like regular Safety Matches. As the victim tries to light one he gets quite a surprise. **10c**

Price 10c per box, 3 boxes for 25c, 12 for 75 cents.

INVISIBLE INK

The most confidential messages can be written with this ink, for the writing **makes no mark.** Cannot be seen unless you know the secret. Invaluable for many reasons. Keep your postals and other private memorandums away from prying eyes. Great fun for playing practical jokes.

Only 15c a Bottle: 3 for 40c.

MIDGET BIBLE

GREAT CURIOSITY Smallest Bible in the World. Size of a postage stamp. **200 Pages.** Said to bring good luck to the owner. A genuine work of art. Must be seen to be appreciated. Make good money selling them to friends, church acquaintances, etc. PRICE 15c each, 3 for 40c, 12 for $1.25, 100 for $7.50. Also obtainable in Leather Binding with gold edges. **Price 50c each, 3 for $1.25, $4.50 per doz. Magnifying Glass** for use with Midget Bible, **15c.**

Wonderful X-Ray Tube

A wonderful little instrument producing optical illusions both surprising and startling. With it **you can see what is apparently the bones of your fingers,** the lead in a lead pencil, the interior opening in a pipe stem, and many other similar illusions. A mystery that no one has been able to satisfactorily explain. **Price 10c, 3 for 25c, 1 dozen 75c. Johnson Smith & Co.**

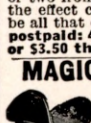
STAGE MONEY

With a bunch of these bills, it is easy for each person of limited means to appear prosperous by flashing a roll of these bills at the proper time and peeling off a genuine bill or two from the outside of the roll. The effect created will be found to be all that can be desired. **Prices, postpaid: 40 Bills 20c, 120 for 50c, or $3.50 thousand postpaid.**

STAR TOY MAKER

Greatest boys' book written. Tells how to make a Pinhole Camera, a Canoe, model Railroad, a Telephone, Boomerang, Telegraph Instrument, Box Kite, Talking Machine, Microscope, Electric Motor, Electric Door Bell, Water Wheel, Paddle Raft, a pair of Skis, a Dog Sled, Bird House, Rabbit Yard, etc. 64 pages, 150 illustrations. **PRICE 10c or 3 copies for 25c.**

MAGIC NOSE FLUTE



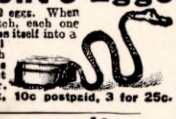
The Magic Nose Flute, or Humanatone, is a unique and novel musical instrument that is played with nose and mouth combined. There is just a little knack in playing it which, when once acquired after a little practice, will enable you to produce very sweet music that somewhat resembles a flute. There is no fingering, and once you have mastered it you can play all kinds of music with facility and ease. When played as an accompaniment to a piano or any other musical instrument, the effect is as charming as it is surprising.

Post Paid 10c

BOOK ON ROPE SPLICING

Useful Knots, Hitches, Splices, etc. How different knots are made and what they are used for, knots that are unsafe, etc. Over 100 illustrations. All about wire rope attachments, hanging blocks, tackles, etc. **PRICE 20 CENTS OR THREE COPIES FOR 50 CENTS POSTPAID**

Serpent's Eggs



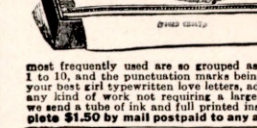
Box contains 12 eggs. When lit with a match, each one gradually hatches itself into a snake several feet long, which curls and twists about in a most life-like manner. **Price per box, 10c postpaid, 3 for 25c.**

The "Little Giant" Typewriter

A First Class Writing Machine For $1.50

A perfect little typewriter for $1.50. There are thousands of persons who would like to use a typewriter whose needs and business do not warrant the expense attached to the purchase and use of a fifty or seventy-five dollar machine. To such persons we confidently recommend our Little Giant. It is strongly made, but simple in construction, so that anyone can quickly learn to operate it, and write as rapidly as they would with pen and ink. The letters of the alphabet most frequently used are so grouped as to enable one to write rapidly, the numerals 1 to 10, and the punctuation marks being together. With this machine you can send your best girl typewritten love letters, address envelopes, make out bills, and do almost any kind of work not requiring a large, expensive machine. With each typewriter we send a tube of ink and full printed instructions for using the machine. **Price complete $1.50 by mail postpaid to any address in the world.**

THE NEW POTATO PISTOL



Uses Potato for Ammunition

This is surely the most ingenious of all air pistols. For ammunition *ALL YOU NEED IS AN ORDINARY POTATO*, and that isn't hard to get. Merely place the point of the barrel of the pistol into a potato, as shown in the illustration, withdraw the pistol and fire. Nothing could be simpler. It fires quite a distance, goes off with a report like all air guns, and there is absolutely no danger. Well and strongly made entirely of metal. Price Postpd. Only 35c.

A De Luxe Edition of our new CATALOG mailed on receipt of 25c. Handsome binding. Bigger and better than ever. Only book of its kind in existence. Nearly 650 pages of all the latest tricks in magic, the newest novelties, puzzles, games, sporting goods, rubber stamps, unusual and interesting books, curiosities in seeds and plants, etc., unprocurable elsewhere. Rewill by Stamps, Coin, Money Order, Check, etc. Canadian and Foreign Stamps also accepted.

BLANK CARTRIDGE PISTOL

Protection against Burglars, Tramps, & Dogs

Special Offer 1 Blank Cartridge Pistol 100 Blank Cartridges 1 550-page Novelty Catalog ONLY $1.50 The Lot Shipped by Express Only Cash With Order only

Well made and effective, modelled on latest type of Revolver; appearance alone is enough to scare a burglar. When loaded it may be as effective as a real revolver without danger to life. It takes standard .22 Cal. Blank Cartridge—obtainable everywhere. **Special cash with order offer:** 1 Superior quality Blank Cartridge Pistol, 100 Blank Cartridges, and our new 550 page De Luxe Catalog of latest novelties; all for **ONLY $1.50.** Shipped by Express only. Cannot go by parcel post. Extra Blank Cartridges 50c per 100. Special Holster (Cowboy Type) for pistol 50c. No C.O.D. shipments.

Throw Your Voice

Into a trunk, under the bed or anywhere. Lots of fun fooling the teacher, policeman or friends.

The VENTRILO

a little instrument, fits in the mouth out of sight, used with above for Bird Calls, etc. Anyone can use it. *Never fails.* A 16-Page Course on Ventriloquism and the Ventrilo . . . . . **ALL FOR 10 Cents**

LOOK 35¢ LOOK

Wonderful Instrument.

Greatest thing yet. Nine separate articles in one. Everybody delighted with it. Odd, Curious and interesting. Lots of pleasure as well as very useful. It is a double Microscope for examining the wonders of nature. It is also an Opera Glass, a Stereoscope, a Burning Lens, a Reading Glass, a Telescope, a Compass, a pocket Mirror, and a Laryngoscope—for examining eye, ear, nose and throat. It is worth all the cost to locate even one painful cinder in the eye. Folds flat and fits the pocket. Something great—you need one. Don't miss it. Sent by mail. **Only 35c or 3 for $1.00**

PISTOL CIGARETTE CASE

It looks like a deadly weapon, but is merely a novel Cigarette Case. This clever contrivance has proved itself better than the real thing in many an awkward encounter. Great fun "sticking up" your friends. They squirm and protest it might be loaded. Pull the trigger and the side flies open disclosing the cigarettes. Well made, light and compact. Weight only 2 ounces.

Send at once and have all the FUN before everybody.

PRICE POSTPAID 25c

MICROPHONE TRANSMITTER BUTTON

$1.00 postpaid

You can easily make a highly sensitive detectophone by using this Transmitter Button to collect the sound waves. You can build your own outfit without buying expensive equipment. It is simple and inexpensive. You can install an outfit in your home and hear conversations being held all over the house. You can connect up different rooms of a hotel. This outfit was used by secret service operatives during the war. It is being used on the stage. It is ultra-sensitive and is the greatest invention in microphones. You can mount the button almost anywhere—card board boxes, stove pipes, stiff calendars, on the wall behind a picture frame, etc. Button is so light and small it cannot be detected. Persons can be overheard without suspecting it. You can listen in on conversations in another room. A deaf person in the audience can hear the speaker. Connected to phonograph, piano or other musical instrument, music can be heard hundreds of feet away. Button may be used to renew telephone transmitters; often makes an old line "talk up" when nothing else will. The ideal microphone for radio use; carries heavy current and is extremely sensitive. Amplifies radio signals. Countless other similar uses will suggest themselves. Experimenters find the button useful for hundreds of experiments along the lines of telephones, amplifiers, loud speakers, etc. Many fascinating stunts may be devised, such as holding the button against the throat or chest to reproduce speech without sound waves. **PRICE $1.00.**

MAGICIAN'S BOX OF TRICKS

Apparatus and Directions for a Number of Mysterious Tricks, Enough for an Entire Evening's Entertainment . . . $1.00

Anyone Can Do Them

It is great fun mystifying your friends. Get this Conjurer's Cabinet, and you will be the wonder fellow in your district. It contains the apparatus for ten first-class tricks, including The MAGIC BALL AND VASE TRICK (a wooden ball is placed inside, and upon replacing the lid has disappeared and is found in someone else's pocket); The HINDOO TRICK CARDS (can be made to change completely no less than five times); DISAPPEARING COIN BOX (a coin, placed in the wooden box, vanishes entirely or changes into a coin of another denomination); The GLASS GOBLET TRICK (a coin is dropped into a glass of water and when the water is poured out the coin has vanished and is found somewhere else); the RIBBON FACTORY FROM THE MOUTH TRICK (a seemingly endless supply of colored paper ribbons comes out of your mouth); the DISAPPEARING HANDKERCHIEF (a handkerchief held in the hand mysteriously vanishes); the WIZARD'S RING COIN TRICK; the ENCHANTED BOTTLE (no one but yourself is able to make it lay down); the GREAT HAT AND DICE TRICK (a large dice is placed on top of a hat, disappears, and is found underneath yet no one has touched the hat), and last, but not least, the GREAT PHANTOM CARD TRICK, or two from five leaves nothing. Full instructions are sent for performing each trick. In addition to the above, a number of other feats and illusions are fully explained for which you can easily make or procure the necessary apparatus. **Price complete $1.00 postpaid.**

DISSOLVING VIEWS

50c

You may have a lot of fun with this little peep-show. A regular startler. Made entirely of metal, having a microscopic lens fitted into one end. While the victim is absorbed in admiration of the pretty picture and turns the button in the confident expectation of seeing something interesting, a spring syringe is brought into action, and the observer experiences a very great surprise. **50 cents each postpaid. JOHNSON SMITH & CO.**

Lover's Knot or Friendship Ring

Made of 4 strands of genuine 14K gold filled wire, woven into the True Lover's Knot, symbolic of love or friendship. Very pretty, yet not showy. Each ring is made by hand by gold wire expert. It looks good and it *is* good. **Price 50c Postpaid Johnson Smith & Co.**

Rubber Chewing Gum

It is just like a regular package of chewing gum and looks so real that it fools everybody. Of course no one suspects it is not genuine until they start to chew it. There's a world of fun in this rubber chewing gum . . . 5 sticks to the package. **Price, 10c Pkg.; 3 for 25c; 12 for 75c postpaid.**

Rubber Cigarettes. Price per Box. 20c
Rubber Matches. Price per Pkg. 10c

BABY TANK

25 Cents

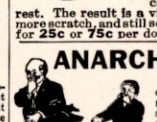
Most remarkable toy ever invented. By drawing the Tank backward, either with the hand or over the floor or table and then placing it down it will crawl along, overcoming all obstacles, in the same life-like manner as the larger Tank that proved so deadly in the great war. What makes it go is somewhat of a mystery, for there is no mechanism to wind up as is usually understood with mechanical toys, yet this tank will keep plodding along ten times longer than the ordinary run of toys. It will perform dozens of the most wonderful stunts. **25c prepaid.**

2½ inches long

ITCHING Powder

This is another good practical joke; the intense discomfiture of your victims to everyone but themselves is thoroughly enjoyable. All that is necessary to start the ball rolling is to deposit a little of this powder on a person's hand and the powder can be relied upon to do the rest. The result is a vigorous scratch, then some more scratch, and still some more. **10c box, 3 boxes for 25c or 75c** per dozen. Shipped by Express.

ANARCHIST BOMBS



One of these glass vials dropped in a room full of people will cause more consternation than a limburger cheese. The smell entirely disappears in a short time. **10c. per Box, 3 Boxes for 25c., 75c per doz. Boxes, or $7.50 per gross Boxes.** Shipped only by Express.

SNEEZING POWDER

Place a very small amount of this powder on the back of your hand and blow it into the air, and everyone in the room or car will begin to sneeze without knowing the reason why. It is most amazing to hear their remarks, as they never suspect the real source, but think they are caught it one from another. Between the laughing and sneezing you yourself will be having the time of your life. For *parties, political meetings, car rides,* or any place at all where there is a gathering of people, it is the *greatest joke out.* **Price 10c, 3 for 25c, 75c per dozen.** Shipped by Express.

COMICAL MOTTO RINGS

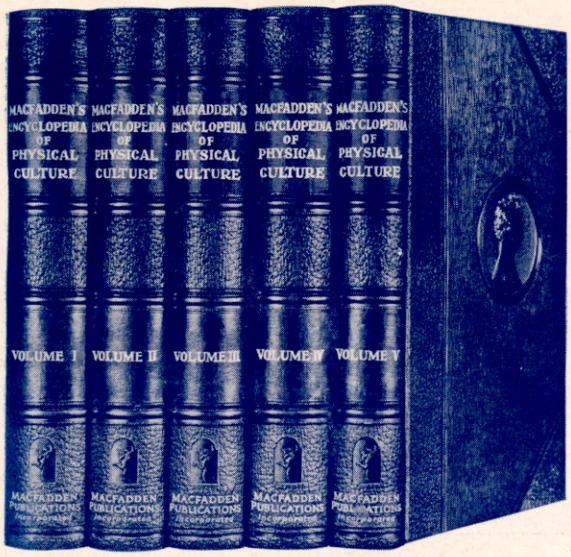
Lots of harmless fun and amusement wearing these rings. Made in gilt or platinoid finish (to resemble platinum), with wording on enameloid, as illustrated. Price 25c ea. Postpaid

MAGIC MADE EASY 250 MAGIC TRICKS 10c

An excellent little book containing 250 Parlor Tricks, tricks with cards, coins, handkerchiefs, eggs, rings, glasses, etc. So simple that a child can perform them. Profusely illus. Sent postpd. to any address for **only 10c. 3 copies for 25c.**

ADDRESS ORDERS FOR ALL GOODS ON THIS PAGE TO

JOHNSON SMITH & CO. DEPT. 915 Racine, Wis.



Will you be one of the 800,000 who will die this year of preventable disease?

OF the hundreds of thousands who die from respiratory diseases, bronchitis, pneumonia, kidney diseases, tuberculosis, influenza, and intestinal disorders, a large portion would not have died if they had been able to recognize early symptoms and had known how to treat themselves.

Nature always warns of impending sickness. The occasional headache, that tired, exhausted feeling, loss of appetite, a casual cold and other slight disarrangements are Nature's warnings to you that your body isn't functioning properly or that you are not living and eating correctly.

You can rule your health just as surely as you can rule your actions. If you are not enjoying perfect health today it is because you haven't enjoyed the method provided by Nature to keep you well. If you don't know what her requirements are, you are sure to blunder into some kind of sickness—perhaps fatal disease.

ENCYCLOPEDIA of PHYSICAL CULTURE

New 8th Edition ~ Completely Revised

EVERY year more than ten thousand people die of bronchitis, sixty-four thousand die of pneumonia, seventy-five thousand die of kidney trouble, fifty thousand die of respiratory disease, one hundred and six thousand die of tuberculosis, approximately eighty-five thousand die of influenza, and more than ten thousand die of intestinal trouble.

Barring accidents and suicides, only a small percentage of these thousands should die.

It is a fact that only about one person out of three enjoys good health. And those who are physically a little "Off" right now, will more than likely be the ones to succumb to preventable diseases this year. And they are the ones who should not die.

Nature is constantly warning you of impending sickness. Seemingly trivial symptoms tell of serious trouble taking root in your body. And yet, ninety-nine people out of every hundred will absolutely ignore these danger signals. As long as they are not flat on their backs, they will fool themselves into believing that they are all right.

Nature is merciless. If you do not understand her laws and her methods of preventing and curing sickness, you suffer. She knows no excuse—she accepts no apologies.

The Average Person Pays Thousands of Dollars in Doctors' Bills

Those who do not know Nature's methods of preventing and curing sickness are ill an average of 21½ days each year. In fact, it is estimated that the average person in a lifetime spends $4,100 on doctor and hospital bills, loss of time from business, medicine and other expenses due to illness. Thousands of people are living half-powered lives because they are ignorant of the laws of Nature. Many of these people will fill an early grave, when they might easily have lived to enjoy a ripe old age.

What would it be worth to you to be able to instantly identify in its earliest stages any sickness or disease that might overtake you or any member of your family? To enjoy perfect health, almost complete freedom from sickness, doctor and hospital bills, and no days of suffering and worry, or salary lost through sickness?

How to—

possess exhilarating health every day in the year
know your own body
eat for health
diet for the cure of disease
know the art of food preparation
build a powerful physique
correct physical imperfections
become a physical director
avoid unhappy marriages
avoid disease
fast as a curative measure
cure by hydropathy (heal by the use of water)
apply all methods of drugless healing
give first aid in emergencies
apply home treatment for disease
recognize diseases by manifestations
build nervous energy
treat the common form of disease
understand the process of reproduction
benefit by laws of sex and marriage
treat diseases of women
diagnose diseases
have healthy and vigorous children
treat female disorders
treat male disorders
obtain virility and manhood
care for the complexion
manicure; care for the hair and feet
cultivate the mind—

These are only a few of the matters explained in the Encyclopedia.

The Encyclopedia of Physical Culture

(8th Edition—Greater Than Ever Before)

This marvelous 5-volume work gives you the information you need to build up rugged strength, health and vitality. It is for every member of the family—it covers every phase of strength and body building for adults, children and babies. It gives invaluable information on fasting, dieting and exercise. A thorough and extensive treatment is given of the laws of sex, the attainment of virile manhood and womanhood, and happy, successful parenthood, together with details for diagnosis and treatment of all sexual diseases. Handsomely illustrated charts on anatomy and physiology are scattered throughout the book.

It is neither dull nor technical, but is simple, comprehensive and complete in every sense. It is the crowning effort of Bernarr Macfadden's rich, full experience in the science of health and physical culture. He has had more than thirty years' experience in guiding thousands of physical wrecks to glorious health and vigor. Out of that experience he built his Encyclopedia of Physical Culture.

Seven big editions of this popular work have been exhausted. And now the eighth edition—greatest of all—has just come off the press. This edition has been completely revised at great expense. Scores of new illustrations have been inserted. The binding has been changed to a beautiful all Fabrikoid, more durable than leather. Altogether it is the finest edition of the encyclopedia ever issued.

10 Days' Free Examination of Entire Set—No Money Needed

This is the most liberal offer we have ever made on the Encyclopedia—10 days' examination of the entire set at no expense to you. There is no money needed—no deposit to pay. Just fill in the coupon and we will send the five volumes to you, all shipping charges prepaid, for your inspection.

Take ten days to examine the set. Then, if you decide to purchase, send us only $2.00 as your first payment. Additional payments may be made at the rate of only $3.00 a month until the total cost of $35.00 has been paid.

If you care to pay cash you may do so by sending us only $31.50. This represents a 10 per cent discount.

If you purchase the set at once we will include, without extra charge, a one year's subscription to Physical Culture Magazine.

Remember, no money now, and no obligation to purchase. You simply agree to return the books at the end of ten days in case you decide not to keep them.

Important! Learn the full details of our new $1,000.00 prize contest. Complete information regarding this contest will be furnished you promptly upon receipt of your free examination coupon. You will find out how simple and easy it is to put yourself in a position to win several hundred dollars cash.

MACFADDEN PUBLICATIONS, Inc.
Dept. R-2, Macfadden Building,
1926 Broadway, New York City.

SPECIAL

Send me on 10 days' inspection the five volumes of the Encyclopedia of Physical Culture. If I find the set satisfactory I will either send $2.00 in ten days and $3.00 a month until $35.00 has been paid, or $31.50 cash. If I decide not to keep the books I will return them in 10 days postpaid.

Foreign orders—cash in advance.

Name.....

Occupation.....

Residence.....

Employed at.....

Business Address.....

I understand that this price includes a subscription to Physical Culture Magazine for one year.